

## True Love

Cole Porter

Suntanned, windblown  
Honeymooners at last alone  
Feeling far above par  
Oh, how lucky we are

While I give to you and you give to me  
True love, true love  
So on and on it will always be  
True love, true love

For you and I have a guardian angel  
On high, with nothing to do  
But to give to you and to give to me  
Love forever, true

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Love forever...true