

## Prize Possession

Ferlin Husky

Well if I own the world and all its treasures from the mountain  
side to the rolling sea  
Still darling my prize possession will be the love you gave to  
me  
Well if I was a king of a mighty nation and anything I touch or  
see  
Still darling my prize possession will be the love you gave to  
me  
To lose your love would leave me cold my heart would go from yo  
ung to old  
I'd lose my fate and what I'd say I'd know such grief I'd run a  
way  
No other's kiss would have no meaning and other's love could ne  
ver be  
Cause darling my prize possession will be the love you gave to  
me  
To lose your love...  
Cause darling my prize possession will be the love you gave to  
me