

# Love And It's Glory

Minnie Riperton

I'll tell you a story about love and it's glory  
Of how when you're true to your heart you'll be free  
Picture a tropical paradise  
Folks just like you and me

A young girl called Maya  
Was loved by Aliya  
A young man who came from a poor family  
As they grew older  
Aliya would hold her  
Together they dreamed of the day they'd marry

It's a lonely world my children  
You've got to do the best you can  
If you've found a chance to love  
You'd better grab it any way you can

Young Maya's father  
Decided his daughter  
Should marry a man with lots of money  
She begged and she pleaded  
Aliya she needed  
Now Maya's crying on her wedding day

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If you've found a chance to love  
You'd better grab it any way you can

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Folks just like you and me

Down come Aliya  
And scooped up the bride from the place  
Where she stands at the ceremony  
The minister backed up  
The father, he cracked up  
The groom, him fell down to the ground on his knees