

# Dolly Parton, Yours Love

May the fruit of my toil be yours love  
May the food from my soil be yours love  
And from this moment on may a love that is strong  
That lives on and on be yours love

May the sons that I raise be yours love  
May the comforts I praise be yours love  
If I ever get weak may the love words I speak  
And the arms that I seek be yours love

May the Lord's shining grace be yours love  
May the happiest face be yours love  
May the last fingertips that touch these two lips  
As life from me slips be yours love

And from this moment on may a love that is strong  
That lives on and on be yours love