

# Sam Cooke, Win Your Love For Me

Wooah ooo little girl  
How happy I would be  
If some miracle could win your love for me

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Win your love for me

Manys the day I've longed for you  
To hold you in my arms  
Manys the night I've cried for you  
And for your many charms

If you'd only come to me my heart wouldn't be full of sorrow  
But now all I can do is hope and prey that you will come to me tomorrow

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Win your love for me

To me you are so beautiful  
Beautiful as a song  
Whenever I look at you my heart beat like the tom tom  
If you'd only come to me  
This torch I wouldn't have to carry  
And if everything goes right  
To the church we'll go to marry

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If some miracle could win your love for me

Win your love for me