

# The Rose

Words&Music: Amanda McBroom

Delicately (♩ = 66)

C 2C<sup>pw</sup> 3C<sup>pw</sup> 4G<sup>7</sup> 5F G

Some say love\_\_\_ it is a ri - ver\_\_\_ that drowns the tender

6 C<sup>pw</sup> 7C 8G<sup>7</sup> 9F G 10 C

reed. Some say love\_\_\_ it is a raz - or\_\_\_ that leaves\_ your soul to bleed. Some say

11 C<sup>7</sup>/H 12 Am<sup>7</sup> 13 F 14 G<sup>7</sup> sus4 G<sup>7</sup> 15 C<sup>pw</sup>

love\_\_\_ it is a hun-ger, an end - less aching need. I say love it is a

16 G 17 F 18 C 19 C 20 C

flow-er\_\_\_ and you it's on-ly seed. It's the heart afraid of

21 G 22 F G 23 C 24 C 25 G

breaking\_ that never\_\_\_ learns to dance. It's the dream afraid of wak-ing\_ that

26 F G C 27 Em/H Em Am<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>/G F 30

never takes the chance. It's the one\_\_\_ who won't be taken who can - not seem to

31 G 32 C 33 G 34 F G

give, and the soul afraid of dy - in' that never learns to

35 C 36 C 37 C 38 G

live. When the night has been too lone - ly and the

39 F 40 G C 41 C 42 G

road has been too long, and you think that love is on - ly for the

43 F 44 G C 45 Em/H Em 46 Am<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>/G

lucky and the strong, just re - member in the win - ter far be -

47 F 48 G 49 C 50 G 51 F G

neath the bitter snows lies the seed that with the sun's love in the spring becomes the

52 C 53 54 55 56

rose.