

The Rose

Bette Midler

Amanda McBroom

Some say love it is a riv - er that
love it is a ra - zor that

drowns the ten - der reed. Some say
leaves your soul to bleed. Some say

love it is a hun - ger, an end - less ach - ing

need. I say love it is a flow - er and
you it's on - ly seed. It's the

heart a - fraid of break - ing that nev - er learns to
night has been too lone - ly and the road has been too

dance. It's the dream a - fraid of walk - ing that
long, and you think that love is on - ly for the

ne - ver takes the chance. It's the one who won't
luck - y and the strong, just re - mem - ber in the

Chords: C, G7, F, G, 1. C, 2. C, CΔ, F, G7sus, G7, C, G, F, G, C, G, F, Em

Am7 Am7/G F G

be tak - en, — who can - not seem to give, — and the
win - ter — far be - neath — the bit - ter snows — lies the

C G 1. F G

soul a - fraid of dy - in' that nev - er — learns to
seed that with the sun's — love in the

C 2. F G

live. — When the spring be - comes the

C

rose. (Play 3 times)



BETTE MIDLER.

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