

# The Rose

Bette Midler

Words & Music by  
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♩ = 63

Intro.

C

A C



Some say love, it is a

G

F

G

C



riv - er. That drowns the ten - der reed. Some say

C

G

F

G

C



love, it is a ra - zor That leaves your soul to bleed. Some say

Em/B

Am7

F

F/G

G7

*poco rit.*

love, it is a hun - ger An end - less ach - ing need. I say

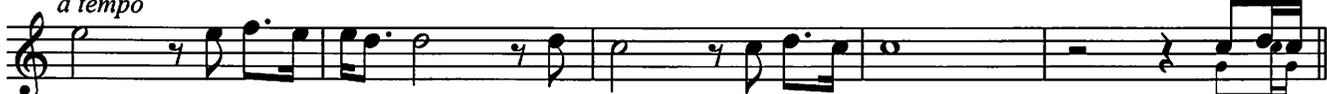
C

G

F

G

C(add9)

*a tempo*

love, it is a flow - er And you, its on - ly seed It's the

B

C(add9)

G(add9)

F(add9)

G

C(add9)



heart, a - fraid of break - ing That nev - er learns to dance It's the

C(add9)

G(add9)

F(add9)

G

C(add9)



dream, a - fraid of wak - ing That nev - er takes the chance It's the

Em7/B Am7(11) Am7/G F(add9) G(add9) *poco rit.*

one who won't be tak - en Who can - not seem to give And the

*a tempo* C(add9) G(add9) F(add9) G C

soul, a-fraid of dy - ing That nev-er learns to live When the

**C** C C/G G F G C

night has been too lone - ly And the road has been too long And you

C C/G G F G C

think that love is on - ly For the luck-y and the strong Just re-

Em7 Am7(11) F(add9) G(add9) *poco rit.*

-mem - ber in the win-ter Far be-neath the bit-ter snows Lies the

*a tempo* C(add9) G(add9) F(add9) G *poco rit.*

seed that with the sun's love In the spring be-comes the

**Ending** C(add9) *a tempo* C *rit.*

rose