

THE ROSE

By Amanda McBroom
Chanté par Bete Midler

Transc : Th. CAZENAVE

Alto

1
Some say love, it is a ri - ver that

5
drowns the ten - der reed. Some say love, it is a

8
ra - zor that leaves your soul to bleed. Some say

11
love, it is a hun - ger, an end - less a - ching

14 *rit.* A Tempo
need I say love, it is a flo - wer, and

17
you its on - ly seed. It's the heart a - fraid of

21
brea - king that ne - ver learns to dance. It's the

24
dream a - fraid of wa - king that ne - ver takes the

The Rose

Alto
27
chance. It's the one who won't be ta - ken, who

rit.

A Tempo

30
can - not seem to give, and the soul a - fraid of

33
dy - in' that ne-ver learns to live. When the

37
night has been too lone - ly and the road has been to

40
long, and you think that love is on - ly for the

43
lu - cky and the strong, *p* just re - mem - ber in the

rit.

46
win - ter far be - neath the bit - ter snows lies the

49 A Tempo *rit.* 3
seed that with the sun's love in the spring be - comes the rose.