

Rose, The

artist:Bette Midler writer:Amanda McBroom

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cKIWwvuoqMI>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook

Some say [C] love it is a [G7] river
That [F] drowns the [G7] tender [C] reed
Some say [C] love it is a [G7] razor
That [F] leads your [G7] soul to [C] bleed
Some say [Em7] love it is a [Am] hunger [Am7]
An [F] endless aching [G7] need
I say [C] love it is a [G7] flower
And [F] you its [G7] only [C] seed

It's the [C] heart afraid of [G7] breaking
That [F] never [G7] learns to [C] dance
It's the [C] dream afraid of [G7] waking
That [F] never [G7] takes a [C] chance
It's the [Em7] one who won't be [Am] taken [Am7]
Who [F] cannot seem to [G7] give
And the [C] soul afraid of [G7] dying
That [F] never [G7] learns to [C] live

When the [C] night has been too [G7] lonely
And the [F] road has [G7] been too [C] long
And you [C] find that love is [G7] only
For the [F] lucky [G7] and the [C] strong
Just re-[Em7]member in the [Am] winter [Am7]
For be-[F]neath the bitter [G7] snow
Lies the [C] seed that with the [G7] sun's love
In the [F] spring be-[G7]comes the [C] rose

