

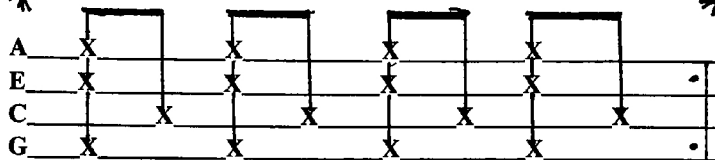
The Rose, Bette Midler

Intro: [F /// G /] C ///

C G [F /// G /] C
 DDDD { Some say, "Love It is a ri-ver That drowns the tender reed"
 G [F /// G /] C
 Some say, "Love It is a ra-zor That leaves your soul to bleed"
 Em Am F G
 Some say, "Love It is a hun-ger An endless aching need"
 C G [F /// G /] C
 I say, "Love It is a flow-er And you its only seed"

*

* Picking Pattern



* Picking Pattern
 C G [F /// G /] C
 It's the heart afraid of brea-king That never learns to dance
 G [F /// G /] C
 LOUDER { It's the dream afraid of wa-king That never takes the chance
 Em Am F G
 It's the one who won't be ta-ken Who can-not seem to give *

DDDD soft { And the soul afraid of dy-in' That ne-ver learns to live LOUDER

* Picking Pattern
 C G [F /// G /] C
 When the night has been too lone-ly And the road has been too long
 G [F /// G /] C *
 LOUDER { And you think that love is on-ly For the lucky and the strong

DDDD soft { Em Am F G
 Just re-mem-ber in the win-ter Far be-neath the bitter snows
 C G [F /// G /] C /// C ///
 Lies the seed that with the sun's love In the spring becomes the rose (fade)