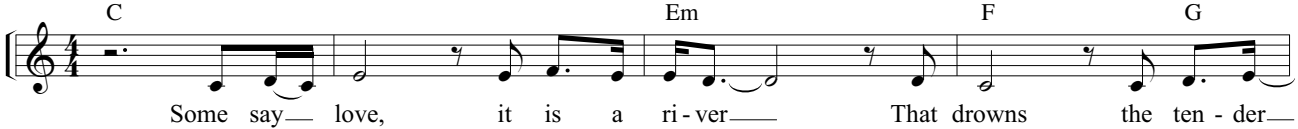




THE ROSE

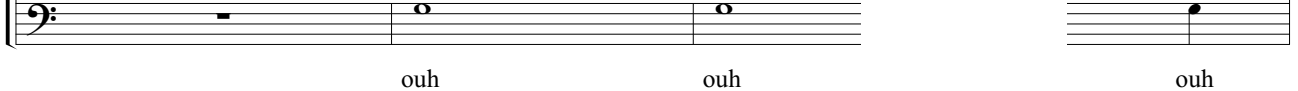
Paroles & musique : **Amanda McBROOM**


Arrangement : **Brice LEGÉE**

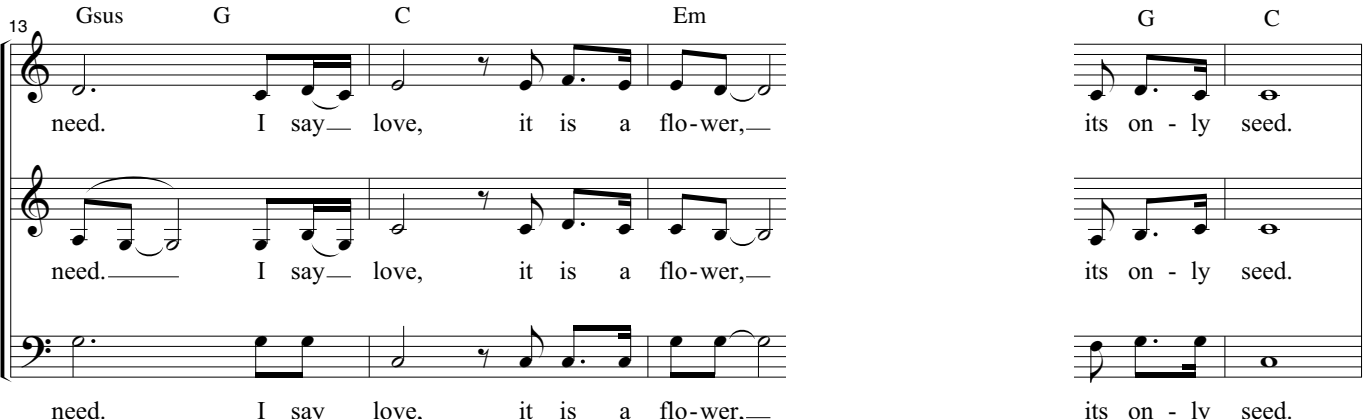
A. 

S. 

A. 

H. 



13 

18

G F G C

ouh ouh ouh ouh ouh It's the—

It's the— heart a-fraid of brea - king that ne-ver— learns to dance.— It's the—

ouh ouh ouh ouh ouh

It's the—

It's the—

It's the—

27

Em Am Dm D7 Gsus G

one who won't be ta - ken,— Who can - not seem to give. And the—

one who won't be ta - ken,— Who can - not seem to give.— And the—

one who won't be ta - ken,— Who can - not seem to give. And the

G

a - fraid of dy - ing,

a - fraid of dy - ing,

a - fraid of dy - ing,

G C

learns to live.

learns to live.

learns to live.

35

When the night has been too

When the night has been too

When the night has been too

F G

And the road has been too

And the road has been too

And the road has been too

G

and the

and the

and the

43

C Em Am Dm D7

strong, Just re-mem-ber in the win-ter, Far be-neath the bit-ter

strong, Just re-mem-ber in the win-ter, Far be-neath the bit-ter

strong, Just re-mem-ber in the win-ter, Far be-neath the bit-ter

47

Gsus G C

snows Lies the seed

snows Lies the seed

snows Lies the seed

F G C

in the spring be-comes the Rose.

in the spring be-comes the Rose.

in the spring be-comes the Rose.