Rose by Amanda McBroom (1977)

С G_(1/4) C G **F9**(3/4) Some say love, it is a river that drowns the ten der reed. Some say **F9**(¾) G(1/4) C С G love, it is a razor that leaves your soul to bleed. Some say F $Dm7/G_{(3/4)} G_{(1/4)}$ Em Am love it is a hunger, an endless aching need. I sav С G $F9_{(\frac{3}{4})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ С love it is a flower and you its only seed

 $F9_{(\frac{3}{4})} G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ С G С It's the heart afraid of breaking that never learns to dance $F9_{(\frac{3}{4})} G_{(\frac{1}{4})} C$ G С It's the dream afraid of waking that never takes a chance Em Am F $Dm7/G_{(\frac{3}{4})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ It's the one, who won't be taken, who cannot seem to give $F9_{(\frac{3}{4})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ C G С And the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live

С G(1/4) C G **F9**(3/4) When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long $F9_{(\frac{3}{4})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ C G С And you feel that love is only for the lucky and the strong F $Dm7/G_{(\frac{3}{4})} G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ Em Am Just remember in the winter, far beneath the bitter snow F9(3/4) С G $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ С Lies the seed that with the sun's love, in the spring becomes the rose