## The rose

Musik: A. Mc Broom Text: M. Kunze Satz: S. Goldberg Some say love, it is а that drowns the ten - der reed. Some say love, it is that leaves soul to bleed. а raz-or your Some say it is less ach-ing need. love, а hun - ger an end -8 seed. I say love, it is flow - er and you, its on - ly а 12 It's the heart af-raid of break - ing that learns to dance nev-er It's the dream af-raid of wak - ing that nev-er \_ takes the chance. It's the heart af-raid of that break - ing learns to dance nev-er It's the af-raid of wak - ing takes dream that the chance. nev-er Nu, nu, nu, nu, 16 It's the who won't be tak - ing who one can not seem to give It's the who won't be tak - ing who not seem to give one can It's the who won't be one tak - ing who can not seem to give 20 the and af - raid of that learns live. soul dy - ing nev - er to and the af - raid of nev - er \_ soul dy - ing that learns to live.

that

nev - er \_

nu,

live.

learns

to

Nu,

