THE ROSE

SA, accompanied

Delicately (\( \text{d} = 66 \))

Words and Music by AMANDA MCBROOM
Arranged by JULIE KNOWLES

Piano

(solo or unison voices) \text{mp}

S

Some say love it is a river that

drowns the tender reed. Some say love it is a
razor
that leaves your soul to bleed.

love
it is a hunger an endless aching need.

love
it is a flower and you its only seed.
It's the heart afraid of breaking that

never learns to dance.

It's the dream afraid of

never learns to dance.

It's the waking that never takes the chance.

It's the
one who won't be taken
who cannot seem to

def. a tempo
give.
And the soul afraid of dying that
poco rit. a tempo
give.
And the soul afraid of dying that

mf
never learns to live.
When the melody

mf
ever learns to live.
When the cresc.
night has been too lonely and the road has been too
long and you think that love is only for the
luck-y and the strong. just re-mem-ber in the
winter far beneath the bitter snows, lies the
seed that with the sun's love in the spring becomes the rose.