

# The Rose

Bette Midler

SOPRANO  
ALTO

Verse 1 *p* *espressivo*




Some say love it is a ri ver\_ that drowns the ten-der

6



reed, some say love it is a ra - zor thatleaves your soul tobleed. Some say

11



love, — it is a hun - ger an e - ndless a - ching need — I say\_

15



love it is a flo - wer and you its on - ly seed

19 Verse 2 *mp*



It's the heart a - fraid of brea - king that ne ver\_ learns to

23



dance it's the soul a - fraid of wa - king that ne ver\_ takes the

37

chance *mf* it's the one *p* who won't be ta-king, who ca nnot seem to

it's the one who won't be ta-king, who ca nnot seem to

*mf*

31

and the soul *p* a-fraid of dy - ing that ne ver\_ learns to live

give\_

give and the a-fraid of dy - ing that ne ver\_ learns to live

*pp*

36

*mf* when thenight has been too lone - ly and the road has been too

when thenight has been too lone - ly and the road been too

*mf* has

*mf* Verse 3

40 long

long and you think that love is on - ly for the lucky and the strong

long and you think that love is on - ly for the lucky and the strong

*mf* Bass

just re-

45

*p* lies the\_

(mm)

me-mber in the wi-nter be-neath the bi-tter snow\_

49

seed that with the sunlove in the spring be-comes a rose

mm

mm