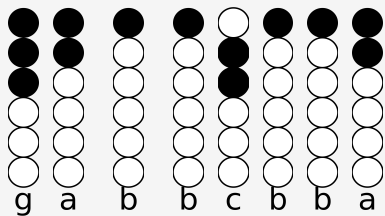


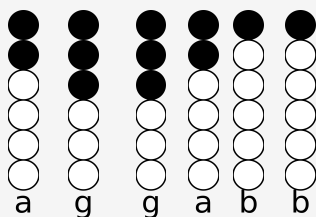
Tin whistle tabs for: The Rose

Categories: Spiritual

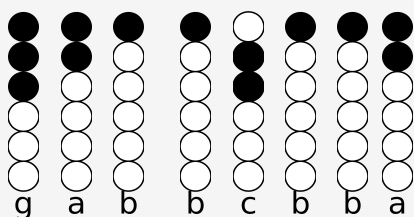
Author/Performer: Bette Midler



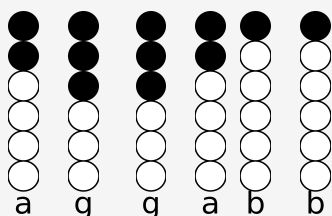
Some say love, it is a ri-ver



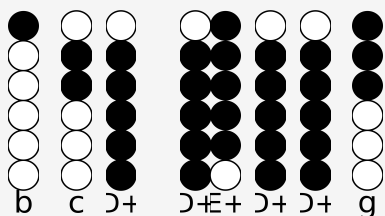
That drowns the ten-der reed



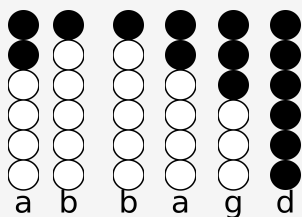
Some say love, it is a ra-zor



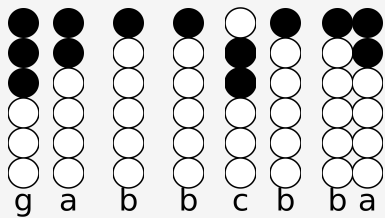
That leaves your soul to bleed



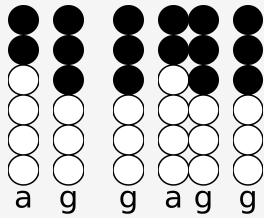
Some say love, it is a hun-ger



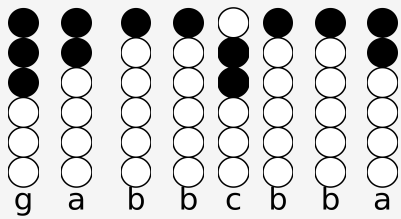
An end-less, ach-ing need



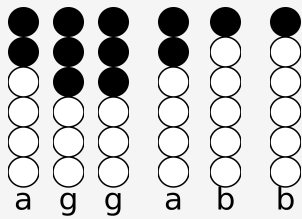
I say love, it is a flower



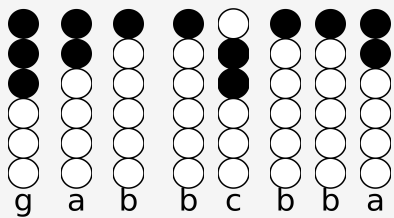
And you, its only seed.



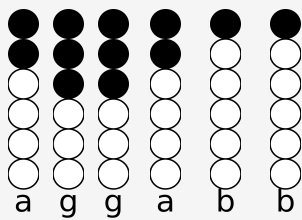
It's the heart afraid of breaking



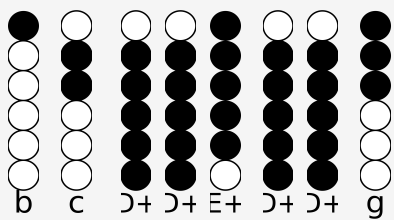
That never learns to dance



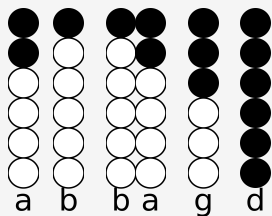
It's the dream afraid of waking



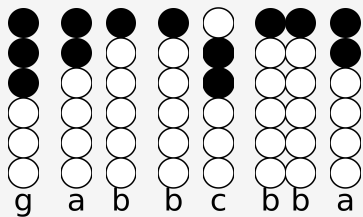
That never takes the chance



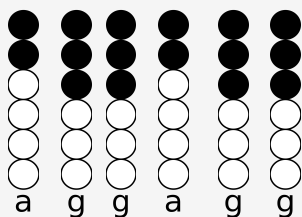
It's the one who won't be taken



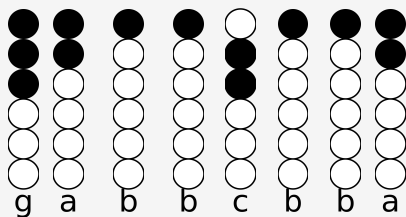
Who cannot seem to give



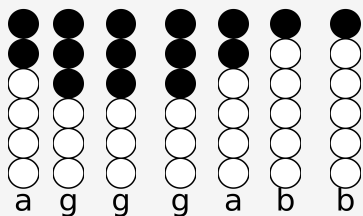
And the soul afraid of dying



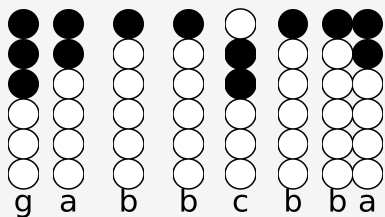
That never learns to live.



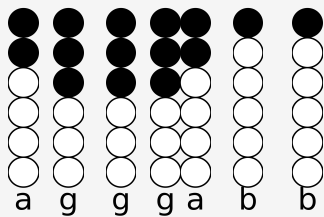
When the night has been too lonely



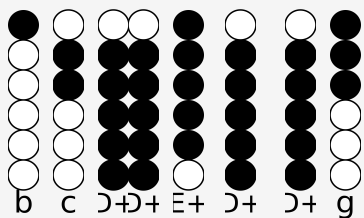
And the road has been too long



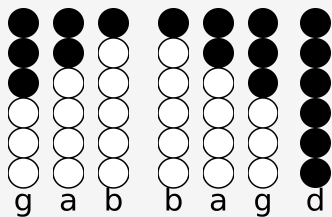
When you think that love is only



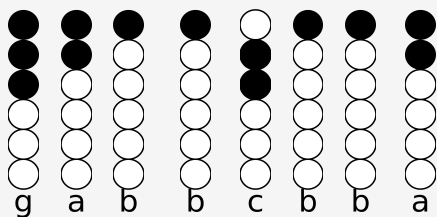
For the lucky and the strong



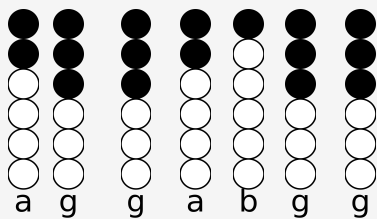
Just remember in the winter



Far beneath the bitter snow



Lies the seed, that with the sun's love



In the spring, becomes the rose...