

The Rose by Bette Midler

Arranged by Vanessa Gouverneur

♩ = 65 C

G F G C

Some say love, it is a ri-ver, That drowns the ten-der reed. Some say

Detailed description: This block contains the first six measures of the piano accompaniment for 'The Rose'. The music is in 4/4 time with a tempo of 65 beats per minute. The key signature is one flat (F major/D minor). The right hand features a melody with eighth and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line with eighth notes. Chords G, F, G, and C are indicated above the staff.

7 G F G C Em Am

love, it is a ra-zor, That leaves your soul to bleed. Some say love, it is a hun-ger, An

Detailed description: This block contains measures 7 through 12. The melody continues with similar rhythmic patterns. Chords G, F, G, C, Em, and Am are indicated above the staff.

13 F Dm G C G F G C

end - less a-ching need. I say love, It is a flo-wer And you, It's on-ly seed.

Detailed description: This block contains measures 13 through 18. The piano part includes a brief rest in measure 14 for the vocal line. Chords F, Dm, G, C, G, F, G, and C are indicated above the staff.

19 C G F G C

It's the heart, a-fraid of break-ing That ne-ver learns to dance It's the

Detailed description: This block contains measures 19 through 23. The piano accompaniment features a more active bass line with eighth-note patterns. Chords C, G, F, G, and C are indicated above the staff.

24 G F G C Em

dream, a-fraid of walk-ing That ne-ver takes the chance It's the one who won't

Detailed description: This block contains measures 24 through 28, which conclude the piece. The piano part maintains its rhythmic foundation. Chords G, F, G, C, and Em are indicated above the staff.

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29 Am7 F Dm G C G

be ta - ken Who can - not seem to given And the soul, a-fraid of dy-ing That

34 F G C C G

ne-ver learns to live When the night has been too lone - ly And the

39 F G C G

road has been too long And you think that love is on - ly For the

43 F G C Em Am F

luck-y and the strong Just re-mem-ber in the win-ter Far be-neath the bit-ter

48 G C G F G C

snow Lies the seed that with the sun's love, In the spring be-comes the rose.