

The Rose

Amanda McBroom

Piano only

3

solo

Some say

5 A

love it is a riv - er that drowns the ten - der reed. Some say_

9

love it is a ra - zor that leaves your soul to bleed. Some say_

13

love it is a hun - ger an end - less ach - ing need. I say_

17

love it is a flow - er and you it's on - ly seed. It's the_

p

Cl.

22 B *Harp + guitars*

heart a - fraid of break - ing that nev-er learns to dance. It's the_

Cl.

26

dream a - fraid of wak - ing that nev-er takes the chance. It's the_

Cl.

30

S. one who won't be ta - ken who can - not seem to give, and the

Cl.

34 *Tutti*

S. soul a-fraid of dy - in' that nev-er learns to live. When the

Cl. *p*

39 **C**

S. night has been too lone - ly and the road has been too long, and you

Cl.

43 *solo*

S. think that love is on - ly for the luck-y and the strong, just re -

Cl.

47

S. mem-ber in the win-ter far be - neath the bit - ter snows lies the

Cl. *pp*

51 *Piano only*

S. seed that with the sun's love in the spring be - comes the

rit.

54 *a tempo*

S. rose.

rit. **2**