

# Kiss from a Rose

Seal (Arr. Maria Dunn, 2019)

♩=120

CY. Ba ya ya ba da ba da da da ba ya ya. Ba ya ya ba da ba da da da ba ya ya. Ba ya  
S. ba da da da ba ba ya ya ba da da da ba ba ya ya  
Fl.

5  
CY. ya ba da ba da da da ba ya ya. Ba ya ya ba da ba da da da ba ya ya.  
Fl.

## Verse 1

CY. There used to be a grey-ing tow-er a lone on the sea, you be-came the light on the dark side of me, but  
love re-mains a drug that's the high and not the pill but did you  
know that when it snows, my eyes be-come large and the light that you shine can be seen. Ba -

## Chorus 1

CY. by, I com-pare you to a kiss from a rose on the grey, the more I get of you the strang-er it feels, yeah  
S. kiss from a rose on the grey, strang-er it feels, yeah  
CY. and now that your rose is in bloom, a light hits the gloom on the grey. Ba ya  
S. rose is in bloom, a light hits the gloom on the grey.  
Fl.

30  
CY. ya ba da ba da da da ba ya ya, Ba ya ya ba da ba da da da ba ya ya,  
Fl.

Verse 2

34  
 CY. There\_ is so much a man can tell you so much he can say\_

solo (Meredith)

S. There\_ ah

37  
 CY. you\_ re - main my pow - er, my pleas - ure, my pain. Ba - by\_ to

tutti sops

S. you\_ pow - er, my pleas - ure, my pain.

40  
 CY. me you're like a growing ad-dic-tion that I can't de - ny. Won't you tell me, is that health-y babe? but did you

Fl.

43  
 CY. know that when it snows, my eyes be-come large and the light that you shine can't be seen. Ba

Fl.

Chorus 2

47  
 CY. by, I com-pare you to a kiss from a rose on the grey, the more I get of you the strang-er it feels, yeah\_ and now that your

Fl.

52  
 CY. rose is in bloom, a light hits the gloom\_ on the grey.

Fl.

Interlude

55

Fl.

61 Bridge

CY.   
I've been kissed by a rose on the grey. I've been kissed by a rose on the

S.   
I've been kissed by a rose on the grey. I've been kissed by a rose on the

Fl.

CY.   
grey. if I should fall \_\_\_\_\_ I've \_\_\_\_\_ been kissed by a rose on the

S.   
grey. been kissed by a rose on the grey. I \_\_\_\_\_ I've been kissed by a rose on the

Verse 3

69

CY.   
grey. There is so much a man can tell you, so much he can say. You re-main my pow-er, my pleas-ure, my pain. To

S.   
grey. You \_\_\_\_\_ pow-er, my pleas-ure, my pain.

74

CY.   
me you're like a growing ad-dic-tion that I can't de - ny. Now won't you tell me, is that health-y ba - by? But did you

Fl.

77

CY.   
know that when it snow, my eyes be-come large and the light that you shine can't be seen. Ba -

Fl.

Chorus 3

81

CY. by, I com-pare you to a kiss from a rose on the grey, the more I get of you the strang-er it feels, yeah and now that your

Fl.

86

CY. rose is in bloom, a light hits the gloom on the grey yes I com-pare you to a kiss from a rose on the grey, the more I get of you the

Fl.

91

CY. strang-er it feels, yeah and now that your rose is in bloom, a light hits the gloom on the grey.

Fl.

97

CY. now that your rose is in bloom, a light hits the gloom on the grey. *rit.*

S. *pp* Ba ya ya ba da ba da da ba ya ya. *ppp* grey

Fl.