

Aretha Franklin - Spanish Harlem

Tom: **D**

D
There is a rose in Spanish Harlem

D
A rare rose up in Spanish Harlem

G
It is a special one, its never seen in the sun
It only comes up when the moon is on the run

D
And all the stars are gleaming

A

Its growing in the street right up through the concrete

D
But soft and sound in pale moon

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem

A rare rose up in Spanish Harlem

With eyes as black as coal that look down in my soul

And start a fire there and I lose control

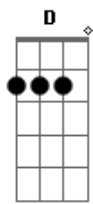
I have to beg your pardon

A7

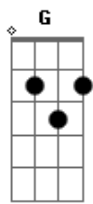
I'm going to pick that rose and watch her as she grows

D
In my garden

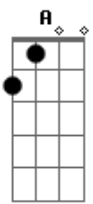
Acordes



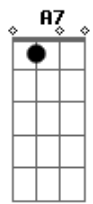
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