

# B.B. King - Spanish Harlem

Tom: C

C

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem  
 A red rose up in Spanish Harlem

F

It is a special one, it's never seen the sun  
 It only comes out when the moon is on the run

C

And all the stars are gleaming

G

It's growing in the street right up through the concrete

C

But soft and sweet and dreamin'

C

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem  
 A red rose up in Spanish Harlem

F

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

C

And starts a fire there and then I lose control

G

I have to beg your pardon

C

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

G

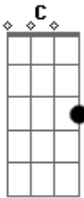
I'm going to pick that rose and watch her as she grows in my garden

C

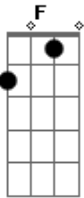
(There is a rose in Spanish Harlem)  
 La-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la-la  
 (There is a rose in Spanish Harlem)  
 La-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la-la  
 (There is a rose in Spanish Harlem)

fade

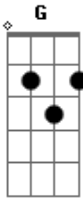
## Acordes



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