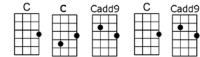


But soft and sweet and dreaming

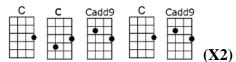
p.2. Spanish Harlem There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, A red rose up in Spanish Harlem With eyes as black as coal, that looks down in my soul



And starts a fire there and then I lose control, I have to beg your pardon



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



In my garden

Instrumental (same as verse)



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



(There is a rose in Spanish Harlem,)



(There is a rose in Spanish Harlem,)

SPANISH HARLEM-Jerry Leiber/Phil Spector

4/4 1...2...1234

C (4 measures) Intro: \mathbf{C} There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, A red rose up in Spanish Harlem It is a special one, it's never seen the sun It only comes out when the moon is on the run, and all the stars are gleaming **G7** It's growing in the street, right up through the concrete, But soft and sweet and dreaming \mathbf{C} There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, A red rose up in Spanish Harlem With eyes as black as coal, that looks down in my soul C And starts a fire there and then I lose control, I have to beg your pardon I'm goin' to pick that rose and watch her as she grows In my garden **Instrumental (same as verse) G7** I'm goin' to pick that rose and watch her as she grows In my garden \mathbf{C} La la la la la la (There is a rose in Spanish Harlem)