

Spanish Harlem

Ben E King: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OGd6CdtOqEE> Capo on 2

[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,
And all the stars are [C] gleaming.

[G] It's growing in the street,
Right up through the concrete
But soft and sweet and [C] dreaming.

[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,
And start a fire there, and then I lose control,
I have to beg your [C] pardon.

[G] I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows
In my [C] garden.

[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,
And start a fire, and then I lose control,
I have to beg your [C] pardon.

[G] I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows
In my [C] garden.

[G] I'm gonna pick that rose,
And watch her as she grows, in my [C] garden.

Repeat to end.

