

# 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

