

Spanish Harlem by Ben E. King - 1960

D

Intro: La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la x 2 Latin beat

D

1) There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, a rare rose up in Spanish Harlem.

~G

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

D

and- all the- stars- are- glea-ming.

~A

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

D

but soft and sweet and dreamy.

D

2) There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, a rare rose up in Spanish Harlem.

~G

With eyes as black as coal, that looks down in my soul,
and starts a fire, and then I lose control,

D

and have to beg your pardon.

~A

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

D

in my garden.

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK – VERSE ONE

+OUTRO :

A

I'm going to pick that rose,

D

And watch her as she grows... in my garden.

D

(There is a rose in Spanish Harlem)

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

(There is a rose in Spanish Harlem) Fade out