

Tom Jones, The Rose

My love said to me,
"A hero you'll be,
If you bring me the rose of love."
So, today I must go where the wide riv-ers flow
Down from the hills above.
From beginning to end,
Who will guide me, my friend,
For the difficult task that she chose?
Will the sun and the rain,
From whose bosom I came,
Show me the way to The Rose?
For my true love I yearn,
But I'll never, ever return,
Till I find where that red lady grows.
When i find her, I'll sing,
And the mission bells will ring
the news that I've captured The Rose.