

Tom Jones, The Rose - Version 2

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 rivers 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.