

eric clapton - Black Rose

From: davies[at]ils.nwu.edu (Brian Davies)
 Subject: CRD: Clapton's "Black Rose"

Here's a highly underappreciated gem off of EC's "Another Ticket" album that I picked off over the weekend. Thanks go to Niels (na[at]ktas.dk) for sparing me the task of typing in the lyrics. Share and enjoy!

Brian

BLACK ROSE by Troy Seals and Eddie Setser

Transcribed by Brian Davies (davies[at]ils.nwu.edu)

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] The dogs are [C] howling at the [G] midnight [C] moon. [G] [C]
 [G] [C]
 [G] I'm on my [C] way to where the [G] black rose [C] blooms. [G]
 [C] [G] [C]
 [C] The mountain's [Em/B] high, the [Am] night is [G/B] cold.
 [C] I feel the [G/B] sunshine; a [D/A] black rose [G] grows.

To[G]gether again, we're as [C] common as sin, they say,
 [D] We just walk around the stones they [G] throw.
 [G] Night after night, [C] we steal away to where
 [F] Love don't see no [C] colors in the [G] shadows,
 [F] Love don't see no [C] colors in the [G] shadows.

[G] Wind in the [C] willows, [G] wild and [C] warm, [G] [C] [G] [C]
 [G] Just like the [C] woman lying [G] here in my [C] arms. [G] [C]
 [G] [C]
 [C] The water's [Em/B] deep, [Am] cold and [G/B] still.
 [C] I love the [G/B] feeling that [D/A] black rose [G] gives.

Chorus

Chorus

[F] Love don't see no [C] colors in the [G] shadows.

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 of lies: *
 * Ph: (708)-467-1969 / (708)-733-9544 * Lies, damned lies, and
 release *
 * Institute For The Learning Sciences * dates.
 *
 * 1890 Maple Ave, Evanston, IL, 60201 * - guess
 who *

