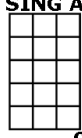


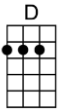
SING A

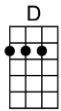


# LOVE GROWS (WHERE MY ROSEMARY GOES)

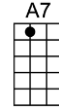
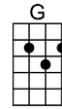
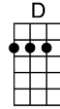
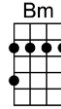
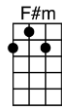
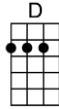
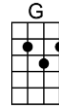
4/4 1...2...1234

-Tony Macaulay/Barry Mason

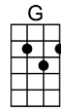
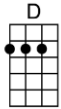
**Intro:**  (4 measures)



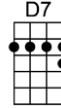
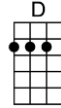
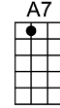
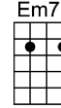
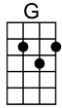
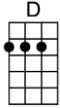
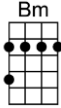
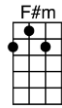
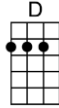
She ain't got no money, her clothes are kinda funny, her hair is kinda wild and free



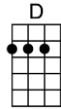
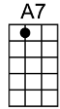
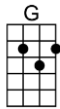
Oh, but love grows where my Rosemary goes, and nobody knows like me



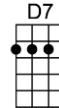
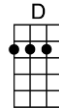
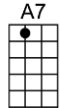
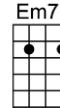
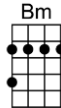
She talks kinda lazy, and people say she's crazy, and her life's a mystery



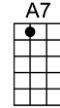
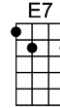
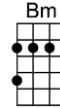
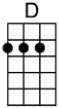
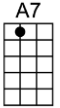
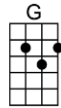
Oh, but love grows where my Rosemary goes, and nobody knows like me



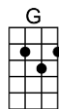
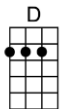
There's somethin' about her hand holding mine,



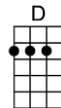
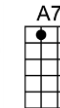
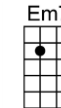
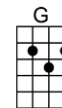
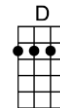
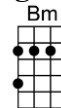
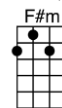
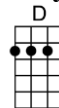
It's a feeling that's fine, and I just gotta say,



She's really got a magical spell, and it's working so well, that I can't get a-way

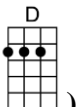
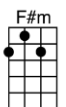
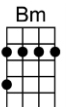
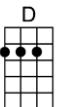
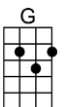
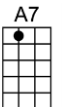
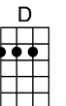


I'm a lucky fella, and I've just got to tell her, that I love her endlessly

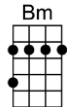
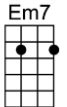
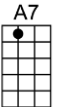
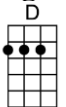
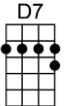


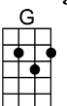
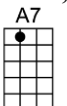
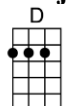
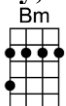
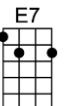
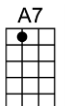
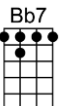
Because love grows where my Rosemary goes, and nobody knows like me

**p.2. Love Grows**

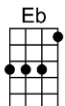
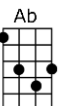
**Interlude:** (  )      

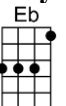
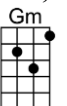
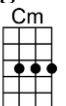
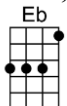
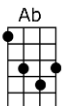
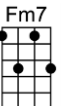
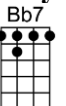
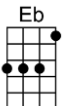
  

**There's somethin' about her hand holding mine,**  
    

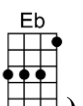
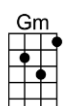
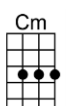
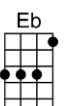
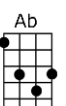
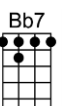
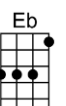
**It's a feeling that's fine, and I just gotta say,**  
      

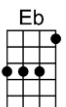
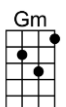
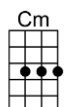
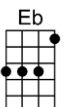
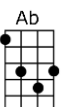
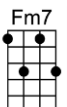
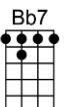
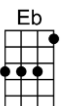
**She's really got a magical spell, and it's working so well, that I can't get a-way**

   
**I'm a lucky fella, and I've just got to tell her, that I love her endlessly**

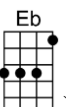

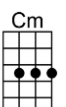
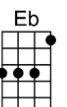
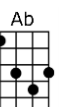
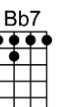

       

**Because love grows where my Rosemary goes, and nobody knows like me**

**Interlude:** (  )      

**Oh, love grows where my Rosemary goes, and nobody knows like me**

**Outro:** (  )      

# LOVE GROWS (WHERE MY ROSEMARY GOES)

4/4 1...2...1234

-Tony Macaulay/Barry Mason

Intro: D (4 measures)

D G  
She ain't got no money, her clothes are kinda funny, her hair is kinda wild and free

D F#m Bm D G A7  
Oh, but love grows where my Rosemary goes, and nobody knows like me

D G  
She talks kinda lazy, and people say she's crazy, and her life's a mystery  
D F#m Bm D G Em7 A7 D D7

Oh, but love grows where my Rosemary goes, and nobody knows like me

G A7 D  
There's somethin' about her hand holding mine,  
Bm Em7 A7 D D7  
It's a feeling that's fine, and I just gotta say,  
G A7 D Bm E7 A7  
She's really got a magical spell, and it's working so well, that I can't get a-way

D G  
I'm a lucky fella, and I've just got to tell her, that I love her endlessly  
D F#m Bm D G Em7 A7 D  
Because love grows where my Rosemary goes, and nobody knows like me

Interlude: (D) F#m Bm D G A7 D

G A7 D  
There's somethin' about her hand holding mine,  
Bm Em7 A7 D D7  
It's a feeling that's fine, and I just gotta say,  
G A7 D Bm E7 A7 Bb7  
She's really got a magical spell, and it's working so well, that I can't get a-way

Eb Ab  
I'm a lucky fella, and I've just got to tell her, that I love her endlessly  
Eb Gm Cm Eb7 Ab Fm7 Bb7 Eb  
Because love grows where my Rosemary goes, and nobody knows like me

Interlude: (Eb) Gm Cm Eb7 Ab Fm7 Eb

Eb Gm Cm Eb7 Ab Fm7 Bb7 Eb  
Oh, love grows where my Rosemary goes, and nobody knows like me

Outro: (Eb) Gm Cm Eb7 Ab Fm7 Eb