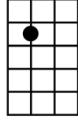


SING A

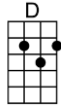


LOVE GROWS_(BAR) (WHERE MY ROSEMARY GOES)

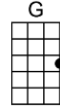
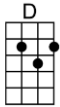
4/4 1...2...1234

-Tony Macaulay/Barry Mason

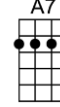
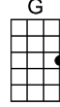
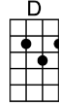
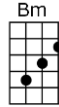
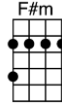
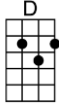
Intro:



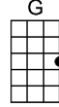
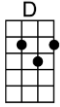
(4 measures)



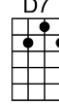
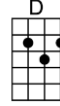
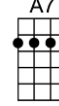
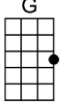
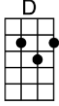
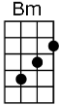
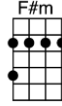
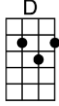
She ain't got no money, her clothes are kinda funny, her hair is kinda wild and free



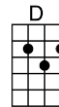
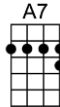
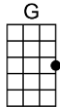
Oh, but love grows where my Rosemary goes, and nobody knows like me



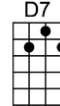
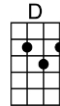
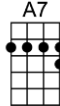
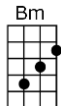
She talks kinda lazy, and people say she's crazy, and her life's a mystery



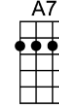
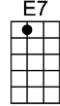
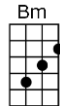
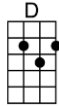
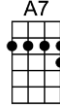
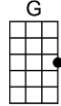
Oh, but love grows where my Rosemary goes, and nobody knows like me



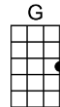
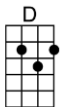
There's somethin' about her hand holding mine,



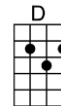
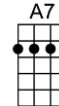
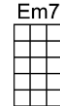
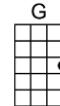
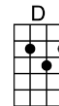
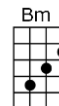
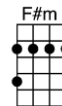
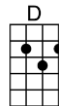
It's a feeling that's fine, and I just gotta say,



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

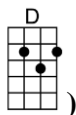
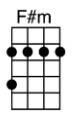
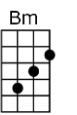
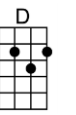
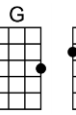
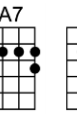
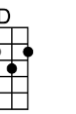


I'm a lucky fella, and I've just got to tell her, that I love her endlessly



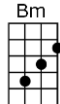
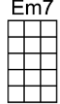
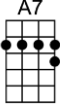
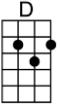
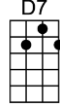
Because love grows where my Rosemary goes, and nobody knows like me

p.2. Love Grows

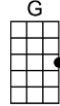
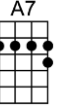
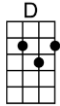
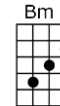
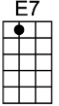
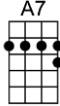
Interlude: (      )

There's somethin' about her hand holding mine,

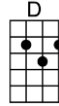
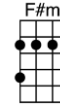
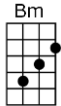
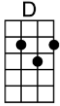
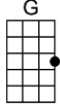
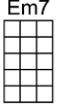
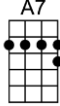
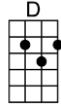
It's a feeling that's fine, and I just gotta say,

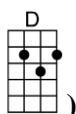
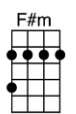
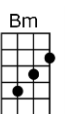
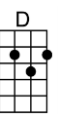
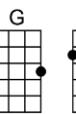
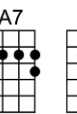
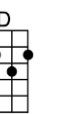
She's really got a magical spell, and it's working so well, that I can't get a-way

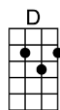
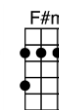
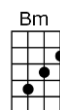
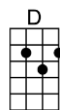
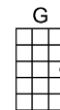
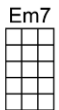
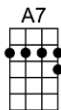
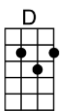
 

I'm a lucky fella, and I've just got to tell her, that I love her endlessly

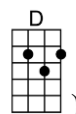
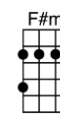
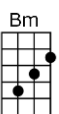
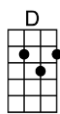
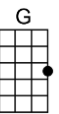
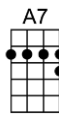
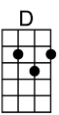
       

Because love grows where my Rosemary goes, and nobody knows like me

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
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

D F#m Bm D G Em7 A7 D
Oh, love grows where my Rosemary goes, and nobody knows like me

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