LOVE GROWS (BAR) (WHERE MY ROSEMARY GOES)
4/4 1...2...1234 -Tony Macaulay/Barry Mason

Intro: (4 measures)

D  G

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

D  G

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  G

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  G

Because 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

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

Outro:
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