

# The Rose

Amanda McBroom  
úts. Bragi Þór Valsson

Soprano



Some say — love it is a riv - er that drowns — the tend - er  
It's the — heart a - fraid of break - ing that nev - er learns to  
When the — night has been too lone - ly and the road — has been too

Alto



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It's the — heart a - fraid of break - ing that nev - er learns to  
When the — night has been too lone - ly and the road — has been too

Tenor



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Bass



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S



reed. Some say — love it is a raz - or that leaves — your heart to  
dance. It's the — dream a - fraid of wak - ing that nev - er takes the  
long and you — think that love is on - ly for the lucky — and the

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