

It Must Have Been The Roses

-----9-12-	-/14--11-12-11-10-12p10-----	----
---10-----	-----12b14-9-12-	-10-
-9-----	-----	----
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-intrro----	-----	----

Start |A /// | % | % | % | % | A / A7 / | D /// | % | % |

Annie laid her head down in the roses.

She had ribbons, ribbons, ribbons, in her long brown hair.

| D /// | E /// | A /// | F#m /// | A /// | E /// | A /// | % |

I don't know, maybe it was the roses.

All I know I could not leave her there.

Verse 1 |A /// | A / G / | D /// | A /// | A /// | A / G / | D /// | % |

Ten years the waves roll the ships home from the sea.

Thinking well how it may blow in all good company.

| A /// | E /// | D /// | % | A /// | E /// | D /// | % |

If I tell another what your own lips told to me.

Let me lay 'neath the roses, till my eyes no longer see.

Chorus | D /// | E /// | A /// | % | D /// | E /// | A / G / | D /// | % |

I don't know it must have been the roses.

The roses or the ribbons in her long brown hair.

| D /// | E /// | A / E / | F#m /// | A /// | E /// | A /// | % |

I don't know, maybe it was the roses.

All I know I could not leave her there.

Intro |A /// | E /// | A /// | % |

Verse 2 |A /// | % | % | % | % | A / A7 / | D /// | % |

One pane of glass in the window.

No one is complaining, no, come in and shut the door.

| A /// | E /// | D /// | % | A /// | E /// | A /// | % |

Faded is the crimson from the ribbons that she wore.

And it's strange how no one comes round any more.

Chorus

Lead (Verse 1) |A /// | A / G / | D /// | A /// | A /// | A / G / | D /// | % |

| A /// | E /// | D /// | % | A /// | E /// | D /// | % |

Chorus

Outro=Intro |A /// | E /// | A /// | % |