

Kiss From A Rose

Words & Music by Seal

♩ = 44

Gm F G

Ba ya ya ba da ba da da da ba ya ya. Ba ya




1. 2.

Gm F G G

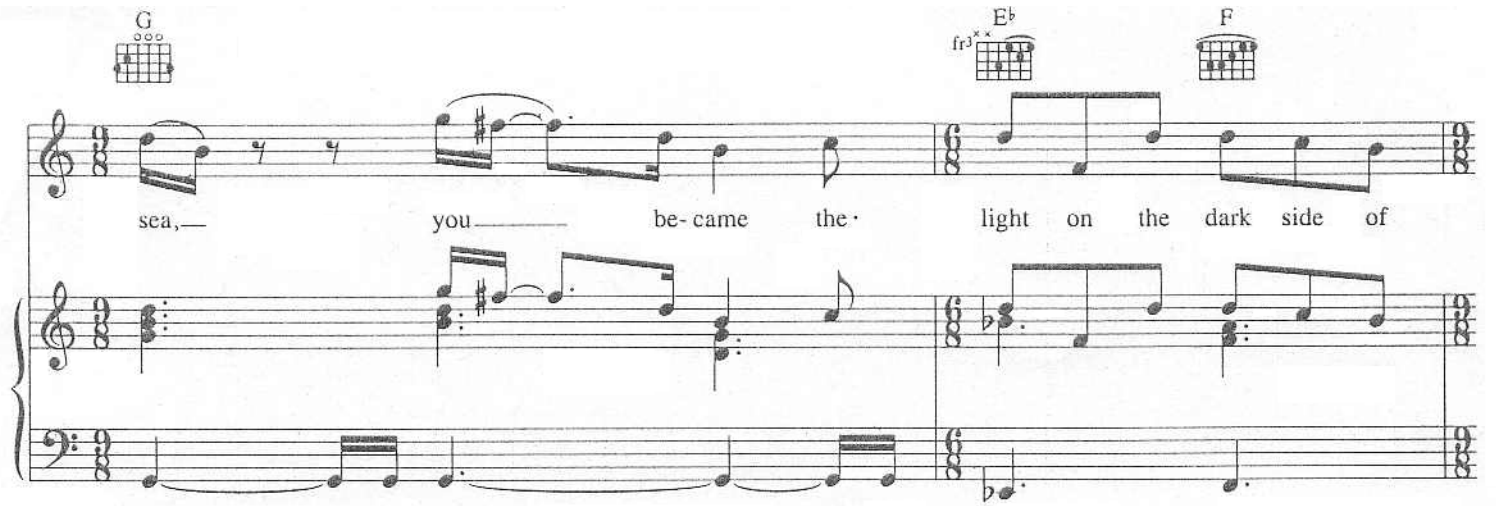
ya ba da ba da da da ba ya ya. Ba ya da ba ya ya.




G Eb F

1. There used to be a grey - ing to - wer a - lone on the

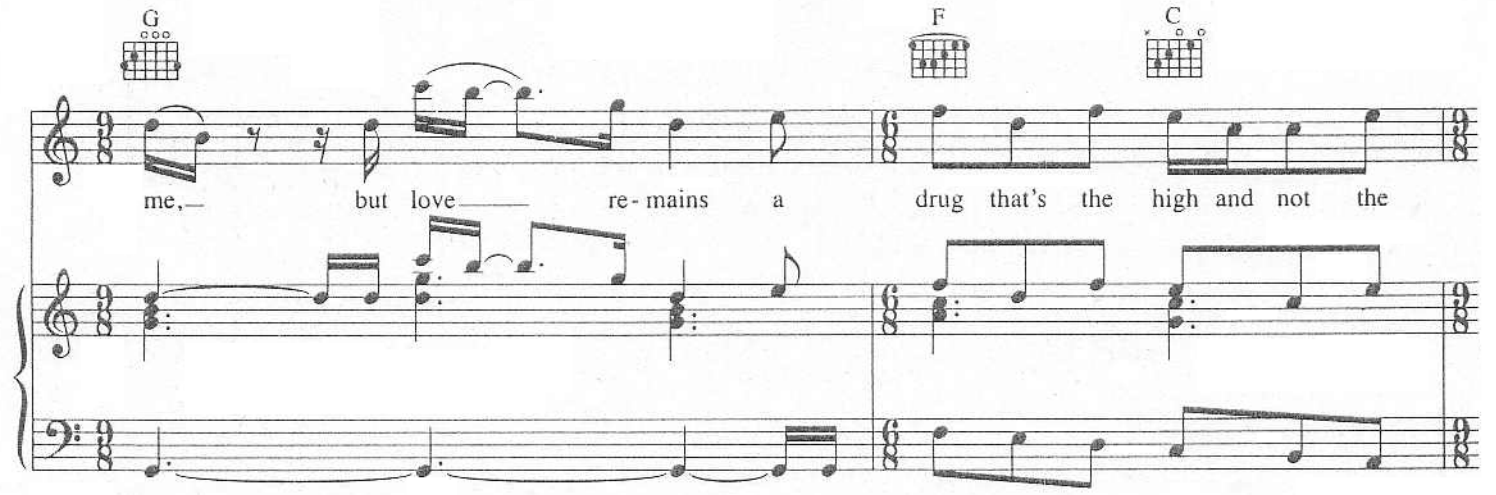
G  Eb  F 





sea,— you — be-came the · light on the dark side of




G  F  C 




me,— but love — re-mains a drug that's the high and not the



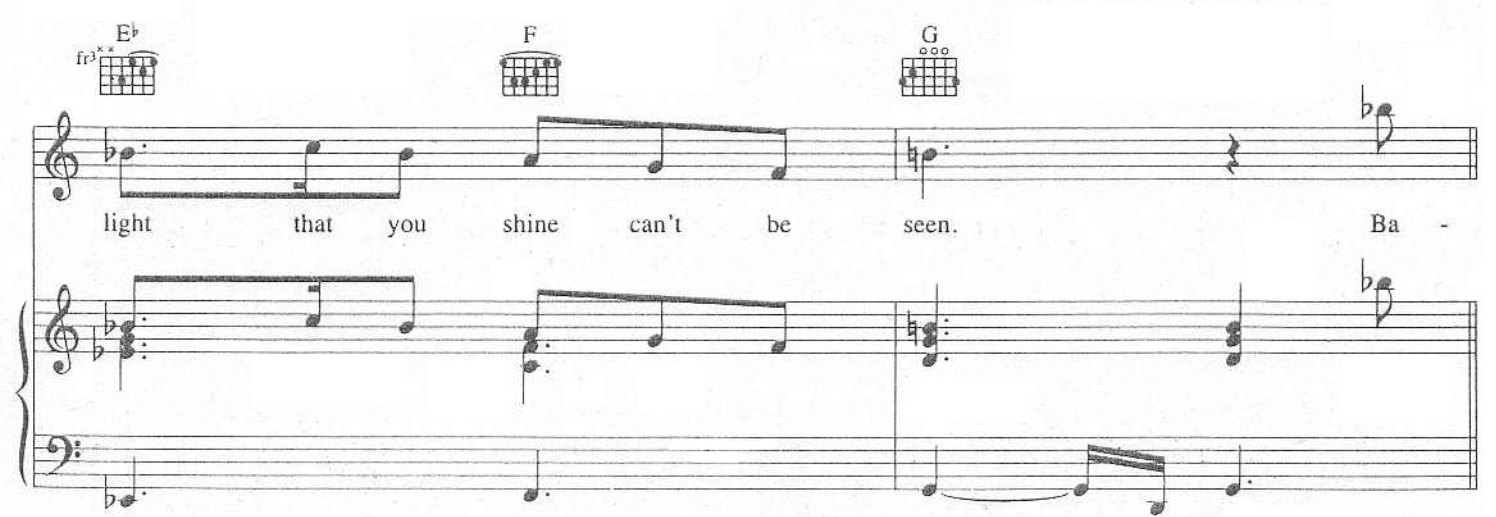
G  Gm  Eb  F 




pill— but did you know that when it snows, my eyes be-come large and the



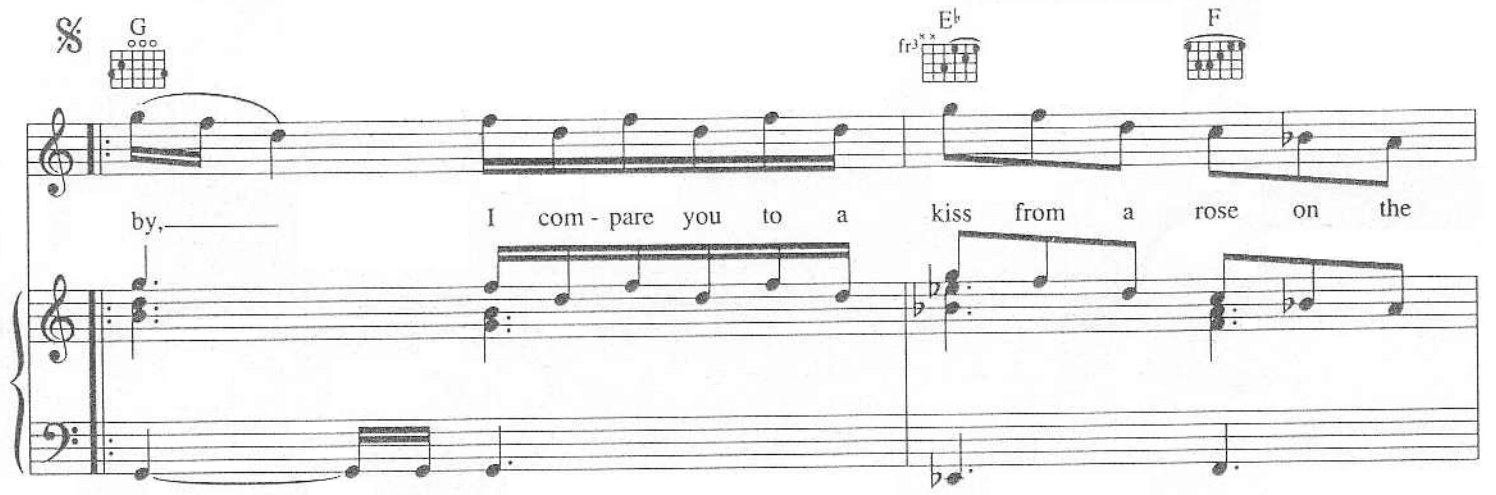
Eb  F  G 




light that you shine can't be seen. Ba -



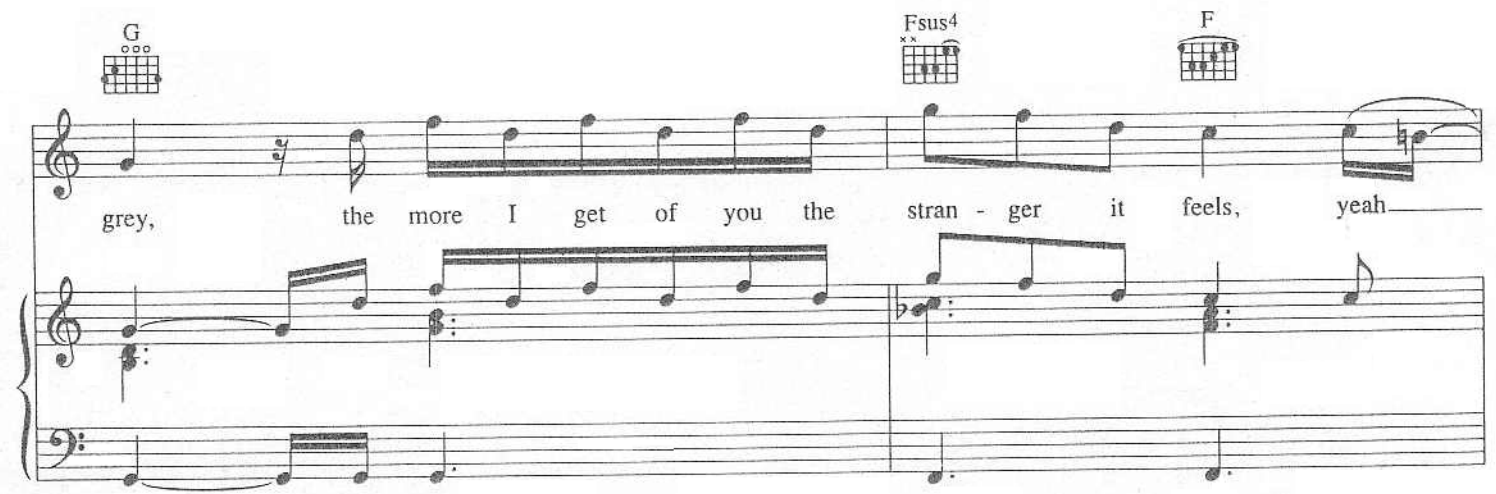







by, I com - pare you to a kiss from a rose on the



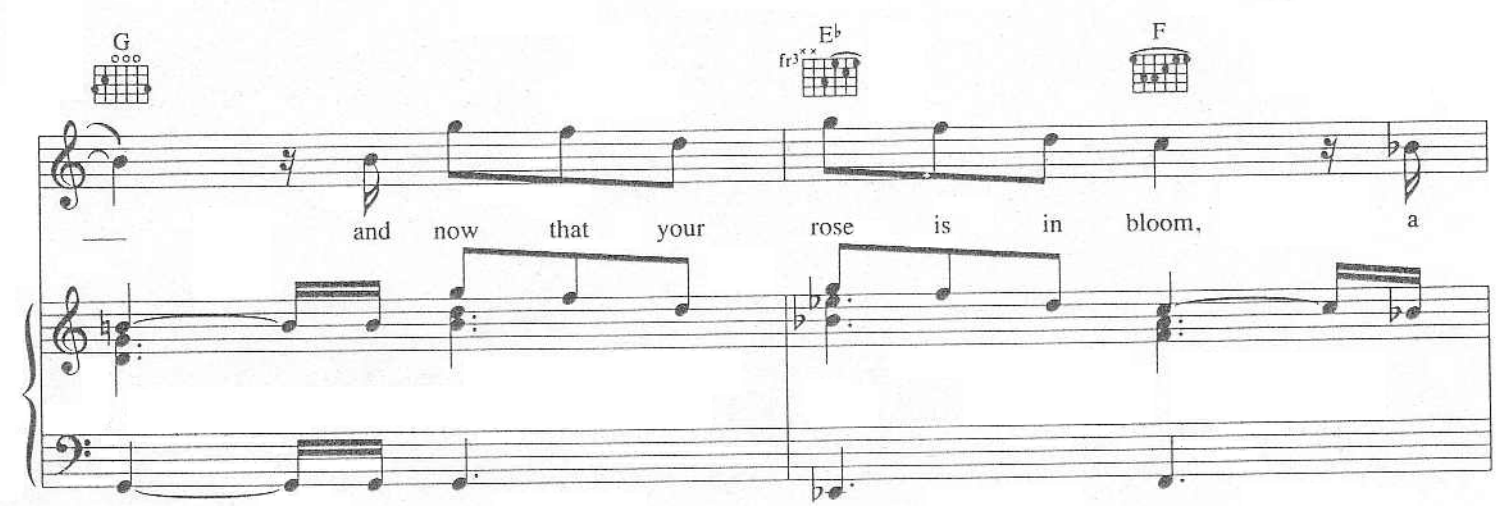









grey, the more I get of you the stran - ger it feels, yeah



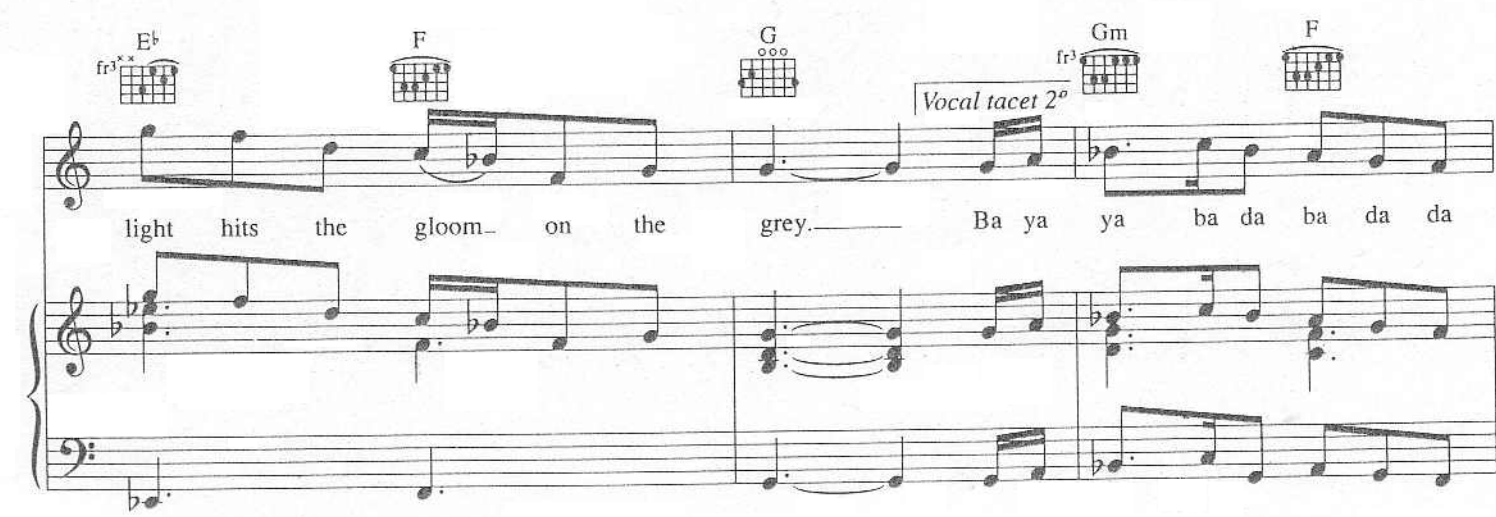
and now that your rose is in bloom, a



light hits the gloom on the grey. Ba ya ya ba da ba da da

Vocal tacet 2^o



G Gm F To Coda ⊕ 1. G

da ba ya ya, ba ya ya ba da ba da da da ba ya ya.

G E♭ F

2. There— is so much a man can tell you, so much he can

G E♭ F G

say,— you— re-main my po- wer, my plea- sure, my pain. Ba - by,— to

E♭ F G

me you're like a growing ad - dic - tion that I can't de - ny. Won't you tell me, is that

E^b F G Gm

health - y babe, but did you know that when it snows, my

E^b F E^b F G

eyes be - come large and the light that you shine can't be seen. Ba -

2. G E^b F E^b F

F C/F C B^b F C/F

I've been kissed by a rose on the grey. I've been

kissed by a rose on the grey. I've been kissed by a rose on the

grey. I've been kissed by a rose on the grey. There is so much a man can







tell you, so much he can say.— You re-main my po-wer, my plea-sure my

pain. To me you're like a growing ad-dic-tion that I can't de-

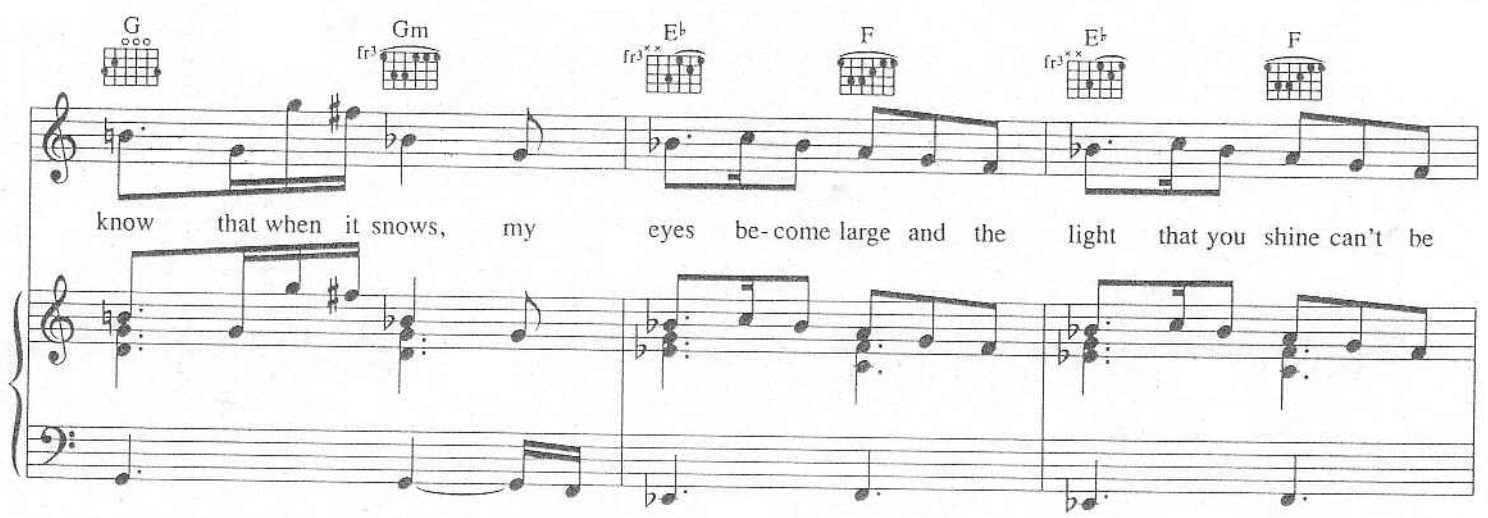
G  E^b  F 

ny. Now won't you tell me, is that health-y ba - by. But did you




G  Gm  E^b  F  E^b  F 

know that when it snows, my eyes be-come large and the light that you shine can't be

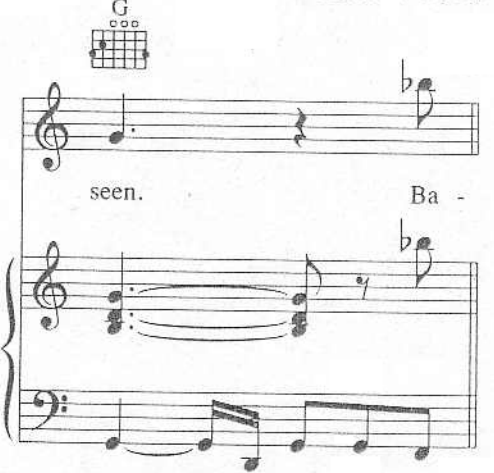


D.%. at Coda

⊕ Coda

G 




seen. Ba -



G  E^b  F 

da. Now that your rose is in bloom, a



E^b  F  G 

light hits the gloom — on — the — bay.

