

SPANISH HARLEM

Baion moderato

Words and Music by
JERRY LEIBER &
PHIL SPECTOR

E_b

mf *mp*

E_b

There is a rose in Spa - nish Har - lem,

mf

E_b

a rare rose up in Spa - nish

A_b

Har - lem, { It is a
With eyes as

f

spe - cial one, — it's ne - ver seen the sun, — it on - ly
black as coal — that look down in my soul — and start a

comes up when the moon is on the run and all the stars are
fire — there and then I lose con - trol, I have to beg your

E_b

gleam - ing, — It's grow - ing
par - don, —

B_b

mf

in the street — right up through the con - crete But soft and sound — in

E \flat

pale moon.

2.

B \flat 7

I'm going to pick that rose — and watch her as she grows —

mf

E \flat

— in my gar - den.

mp *p* *pp*