

## Spanish Harlem

Cliff Richard

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem  
A red rose up in Spanish Harlem  
It is a special one,  
that never sees the sun  
And only comes out  
when the moon is on the run  
And all the stars are gleamin'  
I'm going to pick that rose  
and watch her as she grows in my garden

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem  
A red rose up in Spanish Harlem  
With eyes as black  
as coal that look down in my soul  
And starts a fire there  
and then I lose control  
I have to beg your pardon  
I'm going to pick that rose  
and watch her as she grows in my garden

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I'm going to pick that rose  
and watch her as she grows in my garden  
(There is a rose in Spanish Harlem)  
In Spanish Harlem  
(There is a rose in Spanish Harlem)  
In Spanish, in Spanish, in Spanish ...