

# It Must Have Been The Roses

## Intro

```

|-----|-----|-----| -0- |
|-----|-----|-----| -2- |
|-----2---4-4-| /6--6-4-6-6/7-6-4h6p4-----| -2-----| -2- |
| -2-2---2-----|-----6-----| ---2/4-2-----| -2- |
|-----|-----7-|-----4-2-0-----| -0- |
|-----| -A-----E-----| -A-----0-0-2-4-| --- |
  
```

## 1977-> electric intro

```

|-----9-12-| -/14--11-12-11-10-12p10-----| ---- |
| ---10-----|-----12b14-9-12-| -10- |
| -9-----|-----|-----|
|-----|-----|-----|
|-----|-----|-----|
|-----|-----|-----|
  
```

**A**  
**Annie laid her head down in the roses. She had**  
**A                   A7                   D**  
**ribbons, ribbons, ribbons, in her long brown hair.**  
**D                   E                   E7**  
**I don't know, maybe it was the**  
**A   F#m**  
**roses.**  
**A                   E                   E7                   A**  
**All I know I could not leave her there.**

**Chorus**  
**D                   E                   A**  
**I don't know it must have been the roses.**  
**D                   E                   A   G    D**  
**The roses or the ribbons in her long brown hair.**  
**D                   E                   A   E   F#m**  
**I don't know, maybe it was the roses.**  
**A                   E                   A**  
**All I know I could not leave her there.**

**A**                                    **A G/B x2x033 A7/C# x42223**  
**Ten years the waves**                                    **rolled the**  
**D**                                    **A**  
**ships home from the sea.**  
**A**                                    **D**  
**I'm thinking well how it may blow in all good company.**

-----	---
-----	-3-
-2--2--2--0--0--	-2-
-2--2--2--0--2--	-0-
-0--2--4--2--4--	---
-----0--	---

**A**                    **E**  
**If I tell another what your**  
**D**  
**own lips told to me. Let me**  
**A**                    **E**                    **D**  
**lay 'neath the roses, till my eyes no longer see.**

**Chorus**

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

**One pane of glass in the window.**  
**No one is complaining, no, come in and shut the door.**  
**Faded is the crimson from the ribbons that she wore.**  
**And it's strange how no one comes round any more.**

**Chorus**

**Lead = Verse**

**Chorus**

**End=Intro** |A ///|E ///|A ///| % |