Love Grows Where My Rosemary Goes

Renee Domonique Edited 8-3-24

*Note hawaiian D **I like to play C as 5 4 3 3 sometimes to be brighter

VERSE 1 c | She ain't got no money c | Her clothes are kinda funny c | Her hair is kinda wild and free | c | Oh, but Love grows where my c | Rosemary goes, And F | 67 | c | Nobody knows like me

VERSE 2 c | She talks kinda lazy c | And people say she she's crazy c | F And her life's a myster-y | c | Oh, but Love grows where my c | Rosemary goes, And F G7 | G7 | C nobody knows like me

CHORUS

Image: Constraint of the state of the s

VERSE 3 C I I'm a lucky fella C I And I've just got to tell her C IF That I love her endless-ly C I Because Love grows where my C I Rosemary goes, And F G7 G7 C I nobody knows like me

| Am | F | G7 | C | Am | F | G7

CHORUS |F D There's something about her hand holding C |Dm Mine, It's a feeling that's fine |C | And I just gotta say, hey Dm |C She's really got a magical spell |D7 And it's working so well |G |G| That I can't get a-way

VERSE 3 C I'm a lucky fella C I And I've just got to tell her C IF That I love her endless-ly C I Because Love grows where my C I Rosemary goes, And F slow G7 G7 C \ nobody knows like me









