

**God Is In The Roses**  
**Rosanne Cash**

Go[A]d is in the ro[D]ses,  
The pe[A]tals, and the th[D]orns.  
St[A]rms out on the oc[D]eans  
So[A]uls who will be bo[D]rn  
A[A]nd every drop of rain that fa[D]lls  
Fa[A]lls for those who mo[D]urn

G[A]od is in the ro[D]ses, and the tho[A]rns.

The s[A]un is on the ceme[D]tery  
Le[A]aves are on the sto[D]nes  
The[A]re never was a pl[D]ace on Ea[A]rth  
That felt so much like ho[D]me

We[E] re falling like the vel[D]vet petals,  
We [E]re bleeding and we re to[D]rn,  
But G[A]od is in the ro[B7]ses, and the thorns.  
[F#m] [D] x3

I[A] love you like a bro[D]ther  
A[A] father and A so[D]n,  
W[A]e may not last for[D]ever  
B[A]ut it never will be do[D]ne  
M[A]y whole world fits in[D]side the mo[A]ment  
I saw you be re[D]born,  
G[A]od is in the ro[D]ses,  
A[A]nd that day was filled with ro[D]ses  
G[A]od is in the ro[D]ses  
A[A]nd the th[D]orns.