



Ben E. King

Lyrics zu den Songs :

- Stand by me
- Amor
- Spanish Harlem

[Stand by me]

When the night has come
And the land is dark
And the moon is the only light we'll see
No I won't be afraid, oh I won't be afraid
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

So darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me
Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me

If the sky that we look upon
Should tumble and fall
Or the mountains should crumble to the sea
I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me
Woah, Stand now , stand by me, stand by me.

Darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me
Oh stand now, stand by me, stand by me.

Whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me?,
Oh stand by me, woah stand now, stand by me.....

[Spanish Harlem]

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem
A red rose up in Spanish Harlem
It is a special one, it's never seen the sun
It only comes out when the moon is on the run
And all the stars are gleaming
It's growing in the street right up through the concrete
But soft and sweet, and dreamin'

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem
A red rose up in Spanish Harlem
With eyes as black as coal that looks 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.

I'm going to pick that rose and watch her as she grows, in my garden

(There is a rose in Spanish Harlem)
La-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la-la
(There is a rose in Spanish Harlem)
La-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la-la
(There is a rose in Spanish Harlem)...

[Amor]

Amor, amor, my love,
This word so sweet,
That I repeat...
Means I adore you.

Mmmm...Amor, amor, my love,
Would you deny,
This heart that I
Have placed before you?

I can't find another word with meaning so clear;
My lips try to whisper sweeter things in your ear.
But somehow or other nothing sounds quite so dear,
As this soft caressing word I know.

Amor, amor, my love,
When you're away,
There is no day,
And nights are lonely.

Mmmm...Amor, amor, my love,
Make life divine,
Say you'll be mine,
And love me only.

Und hier geht es retour zu den Multimedias von

[Ben E. King](#)

By Ruth Kissling de Bâle-Suisse – Malerin

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