

Ernest Tubb, San Antonio Rose

Deep within my heart lies a melody a song of old San Antone
Where in dreams I lived with a memory beneath the stars all alone
It was there I found beside the Alamo enchantment strange as the blue up above
A moonlit pass that only she would know still hears my broken song of love
Moon and all your splendor knows only my heart
Call back my Rose Rose of San Antone
Lips so sweet and tender like petals fallin' apart
Speak once again of my love my own
Broken song empty words I know still live in my heart all alone
For that moonlit pass by the Alamo and rose my Rose of San Antone
[fiddle]
Moon and all your splendor...