

# Hank Snow, The Only Rose

Words & Music by Hank Snow

Old Father Time has seen a million, million hearts  
Break with pain down the highway of years.  
I never dreamed that the love I thought was true  
Would deceive and just leave me these tears.  
The little seeds of happiness I grew with tender care  
Have withered now that fate has played its part.  
And my bud of love has closed, I have lost THE ONLY ROSE  
That was blooming in the garden of my heart.

Mister Moon, I wonder, as you gaze from up above  
On my broken heart that love has cast away.  
If there's just one trace of sadness on my darlings face tonight,  
Will she bloom within my heart again some day.  
Will the weeds and briars vanish where the tears of sorrow fell,  
And let the seeds of romance play its part.  
Or must I go on living with just mem'ries of a rose  
That once blossomed in the garden of my heart.