Patsy Cline, Poor Man's Roses

Written by Bob Hilliard and Milton Delugg (vs 2 As recorded by Patsy Cline November 8, 1956)

I must make up my mind today What to have, what to hold A poor man's roses Or a rich man's gold

One's as wealthy as a king in a palace Tho' he's callous and cold He may learn to give his heart for love Instead of buyin' it with gold

Then the poor man's roses And the thrill when we kiss Will be memories of paradise That I'll never miss

And yet the hand that brings the rose tonight Is the hand I will hold For the rose of love means more to me More than any rich man's gold

Instrumental

Then the poor man's roses And the thrill when we kiss Will be memories of paradise That I'll never miss

And yet the hand that brings the rose tonight Is the hand I will hold For the rose of love means more to me More than any rich man's gold...