

# Reba McEntire, San Antonio Rose

(Bob Wills)

Oh you and all your splendor  
It knows only me heart  
Call back my rose  
Rose of San Antone  
Oh lips so sweet and tender  
Just like petals fallin' apart  
Speak once again of my love  
My ol' broken songs  
Empty words I know  
Still live in my heart all alone  
For that moonlit path  
Oh beside the Alamo  
And Rose my rose of San Antone  
Oh my rose my rose of San Antone