

Willie Nelson, Convict And The Rose

Within my prison cell so dreary alone I sit alone with aching heart
I'm dreaming of my lonely darling from her forever I must part

The rose she sent me as a token she sent it just to light my gloom
to tell me that her heart is broken and cheer me ere I meet my doom

The judge would not believe my story the jury said I have to pay
And with the rose in all its glory not guilty's all that I could say

Goodbye sweetheart for in the morning to meet my Maker in repose
And when I die at daylight's dawning against my heart they'll find this rose
(guitar)
Within my prison cell so dreary...