

# Carl Smith, 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  
And 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 falling 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 beside the Alamo and Rose my Rose of San Antone  
( fiddle )  
Moon and all your splendor...