

George Jones, A Rose From The Bride's Bouquet

A ROSE FROM THE BRIDE'S BOUQUET
(Jimmy Dickens - Clarke VanHess - Marty Hale)
'49 Acuff-Rose Music

(It was only a rose from the bride's bouquet)
I went to a wedding one bright summer day
The bride was a beauty and the people were gay
Alone in a corner I stood till the end
For the girl was my sweetheart and the boy my best friend
When the service was over there beside the church door
I picked up a rose that laid on the floor
Alone and neglected as I was that day
Was my sweet little rose from the bride's bouquet
It was only a rose from the bride's bouquet
Once filled with love perfume now faded and grey
Like the love that she gave me it faded away
This sweet little rose from the bride's bouquet
Each petal reminds me of a moment of bliss
A sweet little love word a lingering kiss
I waited in teardrops then hide it away
My sweet little rose from the bride's bouquet