## George Morgan, Petal From A Faded Rose

Here is a rose from the garden where the flower of romance grows And I'll keep on apart near my aching heart just a petal from a faded rose

Love'd be sweet in the evening when the breeze of summer blows But will fade and die when the winter's nigh like a petal from a faded rose ( guitar )

Now our love is a mem'ry where it's gone not only knows But I'll hold so dear as a souvenir just a petal from a faded rose Just a petal from a faded rose