

Hank Locklin, Rosalita

Rosalita my little rose of the rancho you won my heart down by the Rio
Dry your eyes dear and don't be blue Juanita
I'll come back to you my little Rosalita
Each night I tell the moon on high and all its glory
How you and I and days gone by and love's real story
Rosalita another day now is dawning for you I'm longing my Rosalita
[brass]
Each night I tell the moon...