

# Hank Snow, Answer To The Galveston Rose

I'm writing this answer to the Galveston Rose  
The answer to a sad, broken heart  
My whole world, it crumbled when I read your last note  
Saying, that we forever must part

Oh, I realize now you were innocent, dear  
When in anger I said we were through  
For as all the long years have passed slowly away  
I find that I'll always love you

There were tears on your cheeks when I bid you goodbye  
And you pleaded with me not to go  
These last years I have paid for the wrong I have done  
To my sweetheart the Galveston Rose

Now, they say you are resting in a lonely churchyard  
Where the violets and red roses hide  
And I pray when I die my request they will fill  
And lay me to rest by your side

I have longed and I've yearned for you many a time  
And wished I could undo the past  
And hold you again in my arms tenderly  
And live with you, dear, to the last

Now you've heard my sad answer to a flower so fair  
One I loved more than anyone knows  
With God's help I'll repay for the sorrow and tears  
That I brought to my Galveston Rose