

# Hank Snow, Convict And The Rose

Within my prison cell so dreary alone I sit with weary heart  
I'm thinking of my lonely darling from her forever I must part

(A rose she sent him as a token she sent it just to light his gloom)  
To tell me that her heart is broken to cheer me fore I meet my doom

She wrote I took it from the garden where once we wandered side by side  
But now you hold no hope of pardon and I can never be your bride

[ vibes - guitar ]

(The judge would not believe his story the jury said he had to pay)  
Now to the rose and all its glory not guilty is all that I can say

Goodbye sweetheart for in the morning I'll meet my Maker and repose  
And when I'll go at daylight dawning against my heart they'll find your rose