Hank Snow, Only A Rose From My Mother's Grav

Written by Del Lyon - Lani McIntire Recorded by Hank Snow

It's only a rose from my mother's grave
That I'd planted long long ago
I pulled it from a stem, where it used to wave
With a windward soft and low

It's only a flower white and so fair That she used to love so well Sweet were the perfume that filled the air Round her grave down in the dell

It's only a rose, a fragrant white rose That bloomed on my mother's grave Peace to her soul and blessed reposed With a bright rose above her way

Only a rose from my mother's grave A flower she loved when here I shall press it away in a book and save Bloom will never end in years

For mother was like this snow white rose Gentle at heart and lovely too Soon came the twilight with repose Angels made her bed and knew

Only a rose from my mother's grave Kissed by dew from heaven up above Over her form it used to wave In its tenderness and love

Only a rose, but through the years We've been in some hollow shrine Often our eyes will fill with tears Gazing on this flower divine

^{**}Transcribed by Tammy Roy from "Somewhere Along Life's Highway" 09/30/03

^{**}Not sure about some words!