

Hank Snow, Ramblin' Rose

Ramblin' rose ramblin' rose
Why you ramble no one knows
Wild and wind blown that's how you've grown
Who can cling to a ramblin' rose

Ramble on ramble on
When you're ramblin' days are gone
Who will love you with a love true
When you're ramblin' days are gone
[strings]
Ramblin' rose ramblin' rose
Why I want you heaven knows
Though I love you with a love true
Who can cling to a ramblin' rose