

Hank Williams, A Teardrop On A Rose

Written and recorded by hank williams (sr)

While [c] strolling thru a lovely [g7] garden

As day was drawing to a [c] close...[g7]

My [c] eyes be-[c7]-held a tragic [f] story

I [g7] saw a teardrop on a [c] rose.

It should have been a tear of gladness

But deep inside the sorrow shows

A trusting heart had just been broken

I saw a teardrop on a rose.

A sobbing tear that follows parting

Holds all the pain that sorrow knows

A false goodbye a life is shattered

There lies a story on a rose.

The tear will dry the rose will wither

I loved, I lost, my story ended

With just a teardrop on a rose.