Hank Williams, A Teardrop On The 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 When spring and winter comes and goes I loved, I lost, my story ended With just a teardrop on a rose.