

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.