

# Jean Shepard, One White Rose

We danced in the night dear a night of delight dear and I gave a white rose to you  
But then in the dawn dear the sun found you gone dear  
A white rose may crashed him to do  
His love was a rose cast away but what was one rose when you had a bouquet  
You laughed at my careing still I go on wearing a white rose in my heart for you  
[ piano ]  
His love was a rose...