## San Antonio Rose

Deep within my heart lies a melody

A song of old San Antone

Where in dreams I live with a memory

Beneath the stars all alone.

It was there I found beside the Alamo

Enchantment strange as the blue up above

A moonlit pass that only she would know

Still hears my broken song of love.

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Moon in all your splendor known only to my heart

Call back my rose, rose of San Antone

Lips so sweet and tender, like petals falling apart

Speak once again of my love, my own.

Broken song, empty words I know

Still live in my heart all alone.

For that moonlit pass by the Alamo

And Rose, my Rose of San Antone

slowly the second time

Bub Wills 1938 Playby Lackland