San Antonio Rose

Deep within my song, my empty words I know, Still live in my soul. A song of

old San Antonio Where in dreams I live with a memoir.

Beneath the stars of San Antonio It was there I found, beside the Alamo, Enchantment strange as the blue up a-

To Coda

G E A
San Antonio Rose

bove. A moon - lit pass on - ly she would know. Still hears my -

bro-ken song of love

Moon in all your splen-dor know on - ly my -

heart; Call back my a - gain Rose, Rose of my San An - tone. love, my

love. Bro - ken And Rose, my Rose of San An - tone.