

## San Antonio Rose: Bob Wills- 1940

G G7 C A7 D7 G  
 Deep with-in, my heart lies a mel-o-dy, a song of old San Antone,

G G7 C A7 D7 G  
 Where in dreams, I live with a mel-o-dy, be-neath the stars all alone.

G G7 C A7  
 It was there I found be-side the Alamo

D7 G  
 Enchant--ment strange, as the blue up a-bove.

G G7 C A7  
 A moon-lit pass, that on-ly she would know,

D7 G  
 Still hears my broken song of love.

D A7 Em  
 Moon in all your splen-dor know on-ly my heart

A7 (Fm)Em A7 D  
 Call back my Rose, Rose of San Antone.

D A7 Em  
 Lips so sweet and tender like pedals falling a-part

A7 (Fm)Em D D7  
 Speak once a-gain of my love, my own.

G G7 C A7 D7 G  
 Bro-ken song emp-ty words I know still live in my heart all a-lone.

G G7 C A7 D7 G  
 For that moon-lit pass, by the Al-a-mo and Rose, my Rose of San Antone.

