

Reba McEntire, San Antonio Rose

(Bob Wills)

Oh you and all your splendor
It knows only me heart
Call back my rose
Rose of San Antone
Oh lips so sweet and tender
Just like petals fallin' apart
Speak once again of my love
My ol' broken songs
Empty words I know
Still live in my heart all alone
For that moonlit path
Oh beside the Alamo
And Rose my rose of San Antone
Oh my rose my rose of San Antone