

# 61-San Antonio Rose - v02/13/26

Bob Wills - 1940

(Intro)

Deep with[G]in my heart, lies a [C]melo[A7]dy  
a [D]song of old San An[G]tone.

(Verse)

Deep with[G]in my heart, lies a [C]melo[A7]dy  
a [D]song of old San An[G]tone.

Where in dreams I live with a [C]mem[A7]ory  
be[D]neath the stars all a[G]lone.

(Verse)

It was there I found, be[C]side the Ala[A7]mo  
en[D]chantment strange as the blue up a[G]bove  
a moonlit pass [G7]that [C]only she would [A7]know.  
Still [D]hears my broken song of [G]love

(Chorus)

[D]Moon in all your splendor, know [A7]only my heart  
Call back my rose, Rose of San An[D]tone

Lips so sweet and tender

Like [A7]petals fallin' apart

Speak once again of my [D]love, my [D7]own

(Verse)

Broken [G]song, empty [C]words I [A7]know  
That [D]live in my heart all a[G]lone  
For that moonlit path be[C]side the Ala[A7]mo  
And [D]Rose, my Rose of San An[G]tone.

(Chorus)

[D]Moon in all your splendor, know [A7]only my heart  
Call back my rose, Rose of San An[D]tone

Lips so sweet and tender

Like [A7]petals fallin' apart  
Speak once again of my [D]love, my [D7]own

(Verse)

Broken [G]song, empty [C]words I [A7]know  
That [D]live in my heart all a[G]lone  
For that moonlit path be[C]side the Ala[A7]mo  
And [D]Rose, my Rose of San An[G]tone.

And [D]Rose, my Rose of San An[G]tone. G-Hold