

# San Antonio Rose

## Bass for Standard Key

Bob Wills

Fast [Bob Wills 1938] ( $\text{♩} = 200$ )

**A1**

B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub><sup>7</sup> E<sub>b</sub> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>

Deep with-in my heart lies a mel-o-dy, a song of old San An - tone, — where in

B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub><sup>7</sup> E<sub>b</sub> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> F B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>

dreams I live with a mem - o - ry, be-neth the stars all a - lone. — It was

**A2**

B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub><sup>7</sup> E<sub>b</sub> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>

there I found be-side the Al-a - mo, enchantment strange as the blue, up a-bove. A

B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub><sup>7</sup> E<sub>b</sub> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>

moon-lit path that on - ly she would know, Still hears my broken song of love. —

**B**

F F C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup> C<sup>9</sup> C<sup>9</sup> F F

Moon in all your splendor, know on - ly my heart, call back my Rose, Rose of San Antone.

F F C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup> C<sup>9</sup> C<sup>9</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>

Lips so sweet and tender, like petals falling a-part, speak once a-gain of my love, my own,

**A3**

B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub><sup>7</sup> E<sub>b</sub> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>

Bro - ken song, empty words I know still live in my heart all a - lone, — for that

B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub><sup>7</sup> E<sub>b</sub> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>

moon - lit pass by the Al - a - mo, and Rose, my Rose of San An - tone —