

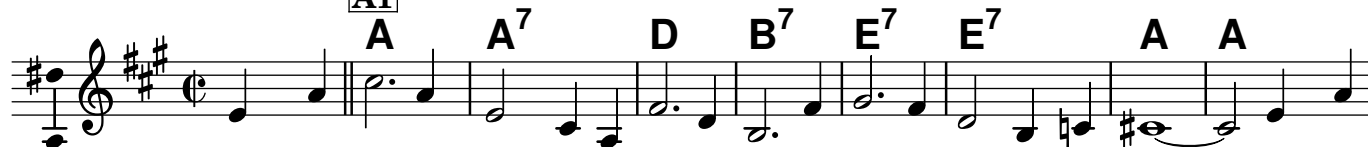
San Antonio Rose

Tommy Duncan Key

Bob Wills

Fast [Bob Wills 1938] (♩ = 200)

A1



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



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

A2

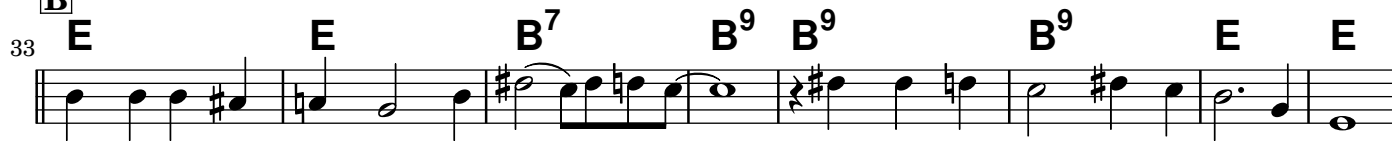


there I found be-side the Al-a - mo, enchantment strange as the blue, up a-bove. A



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

B

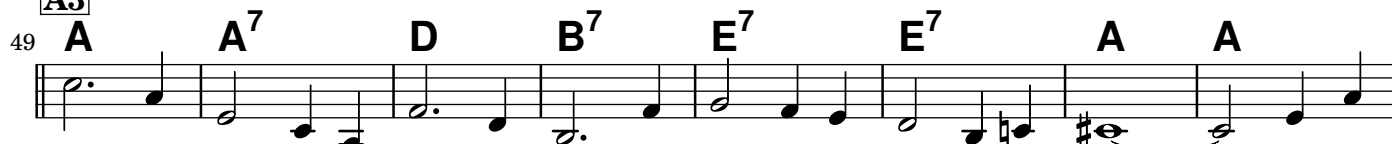


Moon in all your splendor, know on - ly my heart, call back my Rose, Rose of San An tone.



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

A3



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



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