

# San Antonio Rose

Bob Wills

**G**    **G7**    **C**    **A<sup>7</sup>**    **D<sup>7</sup>**    **D<sup>7</sup>**    **G**    **G**  
// // // // // // // //

**G**                    **C**    **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Deep within my heart, lies a melody

**D<sup>7</sup>**                    **G**  
A song of old San Antone.

**G**                    **C**    **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Where in dreams I live with a memory

**D<sup>7</sup>**                    **G**  
Beneath the stars all alone.

**G**                    **C**    **A<sup>7</sup>**  
It was there I found, beside the Alamo

**D<sup>7</sup>**                    **G**  
Enchantment strange as the blue up above

**G**    **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**                    **A<sup>7</sup>**  
A moonlit pass that only she would know.

**D<sup>7</sup>**                    **G**    **G**  
Still hears my broken song of love

**D**    **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Moon in all your splendor, know only my heart

**A<sup>7</sup>**    **D**  
Call back my Rose, Rose of San Antone

**D**    **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Lips so sweet and tender, like petals fallin' apart

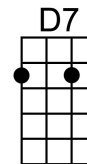
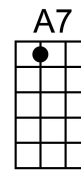
**A<sup>7</sup>**    **D**    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Speak once again of my love, my own

**G**                      **C**    **A<sup>7</sup>**  
A broken song, empty words I know

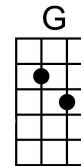
**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**  
That live in my heart all alone

**G**    **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**            **A<sup>7</sup>**  
For that moonlit path beside the Alamo

**D**                                      **G**    **G**  
And Rose, my Rose of San Antone.



**G**    **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**    **A<sup>7</sup>**    **D<sup>7</sup>**    **D<sup>7</sup>**    **G**    **G**  
/ / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /

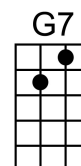
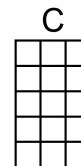


**D**                                      **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Moon in all your splendor, know only my heart

**A<sup>7</sup>**                                      **D**  
Call back my Rose, Rose of San Antone

**D**                                      **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Lips so sweet and tender, like petals fallin' apart

**A<sup>7</sup>**                                      **D**    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Speak once again of my love, my own

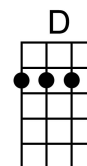


**G**                      **C**    **A<sup>7</sup>**  
A broken song, empty words I know

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**  
That live in my heart all alone

**G**    **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**            **A<sup>7</sup>**  
For that moonlit path beside the Alamo

**D**                                      **G**    **G**  
And Rose, my Rose of San Antone.



**A<sup>7</sup>**    **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**    **G**  
And Rose, my Rose of San Antone.   /   /