

## My Filipino Rose

Hank Snow

The postman dropped a letter in my door  
The address wasn't plain, but I could see  
It had traveled far across the great Pacific  
From my Filipino Rose across the sea

The writing from her tremblin' hand was blurred  
The paper, it was badly stained with tears  
It read, They tell me you have wed another  
After I have longed and waited all these years

But I'm still prayin' that the trade winds  
Send you sailin' across the blue  
In my harbor I've dreamed you'll anchor  
Where your lonely Filipino waits for you

I promised her that I'd return some day  
I told her she'd won my heart and hand  
I told her a lie, 'cause I was lonely  
Far from home, a stranger in that foreign land

She wrote, I've watched the driftwood float on by  
I've watched the sea roll on its weary way  
I've watched the silver sails out on the ocean  
Hopin' you might return to me someday

The chains of love may never set you free  
But thru the years, as mem'ries fonder grow  
This broken heart will always wait for you, dear  
It was signed, Your lonely Filipino Rose

But I'm still prayin' that the trade winds  
Send you sailin' across the blue  
In my harbor I've dreamed you'll anchor  
Where your lonely Filipino waits for you