

## Petal From A Faded Rose

Hank Snow

Here's a rose from my garden where the bloom of romance grows  
But I'll keep on a part near my aching heart just a petal from  
a faded rose  
Love'd be sweet in the morning when the breeze of summer blows  
But will fade and die when the wind is nigh like a petal from a  
faded rose  
Now our love is a memory where it's gone nobody knows  
But I'll hold so dear as a souvenir just a petal from a faded r  
ose  
(I will live with the roses where the sea of mem'ry flows)  
And each time I dream then a tear will gleam on this petal from  
a faded rose