

## San Antonio Rose

Hank Williams

Hi, neighbors, this is our new album  
And we've chosen songs from the great Bob Wills  
Who is a legend  
As far as we in the business are concerned  
And I know, people across the United States  
You know, we finally call him the "Old Man"  
Because to us, that's just what he is  
You'll always know him by the lonesome fiddle  
The white hat, the high-heeled boots  
The cigar smoke, and some of these wonderful songs  
We hope you like our version of 'em  
As we pay tribute to one of the greatest of all time Bob Wills

Deep within my heart lies a melody  
A song of old San Antone  
Where in dreams I live with a memory  
Beneath the stars all alone

It was there I found beside the Alamo  
Enchantment strange as the blue up above  
A moonlit path that only she would know  
Still hears my broken song of love

Moon in all your splendor knows only my heart  
Call back my Rose, Rose of San Antone  
Lips so sweet and tender like petals fallin' apart  
Speak once again of my love, my own

Broken song, empty words I know  
Still live in my heart all alone  
And that moonlit pass BY the Alamo  
And Rose, my Rose of San Antone