

One White Rose

Jean Shepard

We danced in the night dear a night of delight dear and I gave
a white rose to you
But then in the dawn dear the sun found you gone dear
A white rose may crashed him to do
His love was a rose cast away but what was one rose when you ha
d a bouquet
You laughed at my caring still I go on wearing a white rose in
my heart for you

His love was a rose...