

Rose of Ol' Pawnee

Marty Robbins

My rose of old Pawnee, a flower of the dawn
Blooming tenderly, her memory still lingers on
My angel of the night, a moonlit reveree
A star of love so bright shines on my rose of old Pawnee

Sweet are the dreams that I hold in my heart
As I go wandering along
Long are the hours since we drifted apart
Deep in my heart is a song
My angel of the night, a moonlit reveree
A star of love so bright shines on my rose of old Pawnee

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