

## The Convict and the Rose

Willie Nelson

Within my prison cell so dreary  
Alone I sit alone with aching heart  
I'm dreaming of my little darling  
From her forever I must part

The rose she sent me as a token  
She sent it just to light my gloom  
And tell me that her heart is broken  
And cheer me before I meet my doom

The judge would not believe my story  
The jury said I have to pay  
And with the rose in all its glory  
Not guilty's all that I could say

Goodbye sweetheart for in the morning  
To meet my Maker I must go  
And when I die at daylight's dawning  
Against my heart they'll find this rose

Within my prison cell so dreary...