

Grateful Dead "Rosalie McFall"

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Out on the lonely hillside in a cabin low and small
Lived the sweetest rose of color my Rosie McFall

Her eyes were bright and shining and her voice was
sweet to me
Knew that I would always love her and I hoped that she
loved me

My eyes turned to me, my darling and this is what she
said
You know that I would always love you when you and I
are wed

Then God way up in heaven one day for her did call
I lost my bride, oh how I loved her, my Rosie McFall

I searched this wide world over through cities great
and small
But I never found another like my Rosie McFall

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