

Hank Snow

"Convict And The Rose"

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Within my prison cell so dreary alone I sit with weary
heart
I'm thinking of my lonely darling from her forever I
must part

(A rose she sent him as a token she sent it just to light
his gloom)
To tell me that her heart is broken to cheer me fore I
meet my doom

She wrote I took it from the garden where once we
wandered side by side
But now you hold no hope of pardon and I can never be
your bride
[vibes - guitar]
(The judge would not believe his story the jury said he
had to pay)
Now to the rose and all its glory not guilty is all that I
can say
Goodbye sweetheart for in the morning I'll meet my
Maker and repose
And when I'll go at daylight dawning against my heart
they'll find your rose

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