

Hank Snow

"My Filipino Rose"

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The postman dropped the letter in my door
The address wasn't plain but I could see
It had travelled far across the Great Pacific
From my Filipino Rose across the sea.

The writing of her trembling hand was blurred
The paper it was sadly stained with tears
It read to tell me you have found another
After I have longed and waited all these years.

But I'm still praying that the trade wind
Sends you sailing across the blue
In my harbor I dream you'll anchor
Where your lonely Filipino waits for you.

--- Instrumental ---

I have promised her that I'd return someday
I told her she won my heart and hand
I told her a lie cause I was lonely
Far from home a stranger in that foreign land.

She wrote I watched the driftwood float on by
I watched the sea alone in it's weary way
I watched the silver sails out on the ocean
Hoping you'd might return to me someday.

The chains of love may never set me free
But through the years these mem'ries fondly grow
This broken heart will always wait for you dear
It was signed your lonely Filipino Rose.

But I'm still praying that the trade wind
Sends you sailing across the blue
In my harbor I dream you'll anchor
Where your lonely Filipino waits for you...

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