

## Ronnie Hawkins

### "Confederate Rose"

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Wounded and weary, he camt riding through our  
camp,  
He said, "This war's almost over boys, go on back to  
Birmingham",  
But I still could hear the thunder of the cannons in my  
head,  
As I walked 200 miles among the living and the dead

I could only pray I had a home to go home to,  
Oh, I left my young bride waiting in a path of Union  
blue,  
Now visions of her haunt me on this lonely road  
tonight,  
And I'd surrender all of Dixie if I could just hold my...

Confederate Rose,  
Heaven hold her safe till I get home,  
And the angels know,  
She's the sweetest southern flower ever grown  
My Confederate Rose

Hey, mister have you seen her, a girl with raven hair,  
He said, "Look out in the church yard, son, a lot of us  
are there",  
A broken heart will trick a mind and say that she's not  
gone,  
But my eyes just couldn't lie about the name there on  
the stone

Confederate Rose, Confederate Rose

A tender hand upon my shoulder sent a chill all over  
me,  
I turned and saw my darling and, cried "Oh, Lord how  
can this be",  
She said, "That's not me a lyin' there, but some you  
never knew,  
Oh, I may have named her after me, but she looked  
just like you"

Confederate Rose,

Heaven hold her safe till we get home,  
And the angels know  
She's the sweetest southern flower ever grown,  
Our Confederate Rose

Confederate Rose

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