

Willie Nelson

"The Convict And The Rose"

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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
[guitar]
Within my prison cell so dreary...

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