

Porter Wagoner "Convict And The Rose"

Visit "[Convict And The Rose](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Within my prison cell so dreary alone I sit with aching
heart
I'm thinking of my lonely darling from her forever I
must part
A rose she sent me as a token she sent it just to light
my 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
[fiddle]
The judge would not believe my story the jury said I
had to pay
But to the rose in all its glory not guilty's all that I can
say
Goodbye sweetheart for in the morning I'll meet my
Maker in repose
And when I'll go at daylight's dawning against my heart
they'll find this rose

Visit [Porter Wagoner](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.