

San Antonio Rose

Words & Music by: Bob Wills (1940)

Arranged by: Ron Chamberlin

4/4 Time – Intro: / / / /

/ / / / / /
Deep with - in my heart lies a mel - o - dy,

/ / / / /
A song of old San An - tone.

/ / / / / /
Where in dreams I live with a mem - o - ry,

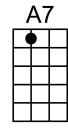
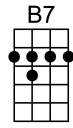
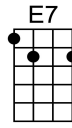
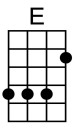
/ / / / /
Be - neath the stars all a - lone.

/ / / / / /
It was there I found be - side the Al - a - mo

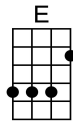
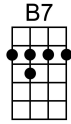
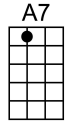
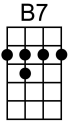
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En - chant - ment strange as the blue up a - bove.

/ / / / /
A moon - lit pass that on - ly she would know

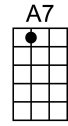
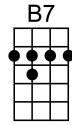
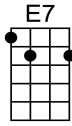
/ / / / / / /
Still hears my brok - en song of love.



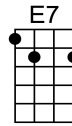
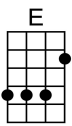
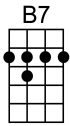
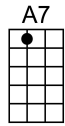
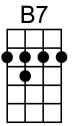
Moon in all your splen - dor know on - ly my heart,



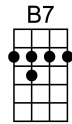
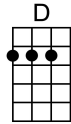
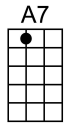
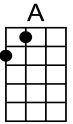
Call back my Rose, Rose of San An - tone.



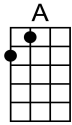
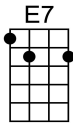
Lips so sweet and ten - der, like pe - tals falling a - part,



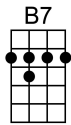
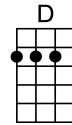
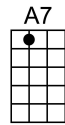
Speak once a - gain of my love, my own



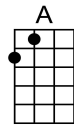
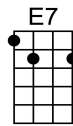
Brok - en song, emp - ty words I know



Still live in my heart all a - lone,



For that moon - lit pass by the Al - a - mo



And Rose, my Rose of San An - tone.