

# Yesterday's Roses

George Morgan

Roses pressed in a Bible bring me sweet mem'ries of you  
Roses withered and faded as same as a love I once knew

Yesterday's roses covered with teardrops  
Yesterday's teardrops sparkle like dew  
I'll always treasure yesterday's roses  
Telling a story that never came true  
[ steel ]

Sometimes when I'm alone dear my poor heart is breaking inside  
True love we might have klnown dear but just like the roses it  
died

Yesterday's roses covered with teardrops...