

## San Antonio Rose

Patti Page

Deep within my heart lies a melody  
A song of old San Antone  
Where in dreams I live with a memory  
Beneath the stars all alone  
It was there I found beside the Alamo  
Enchantment strange as the blue up above  
A moonlit pass that only she would know  
Still hears my broken song of love  
Moon in all your splendor know only my heart  
Call back my rose, rose of San Antone  
Lips so sweet and tender like petals falling apart  
Speak once again of my love, my own.  
Broken song, empty words I know  
Still live in my heart all alone  
For that moonlit pass by the Alamo  
And Rose, my Rose of San Antone  
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