

# San Antonio Rose

Bob Wills

1 G 2 3 C 4 Am 5 D7 6

7 G 8 9 10 11 C 12 Am 13 D7 14

15 G 16 17 18 19 C 20 Am 21 D7 22

23 G 24 25 26 27 C 28 Am

29 D7 30 31 G 32 33 D 34 35 A7

36 37 38 39 40 41 42

43 A7 44 45 46 47 D 48 D7 49 G

50 51 C 52 Am 53 D7 54 55 G 56

57 58 59 C 60 Am 61 D7 62 63 G 64

Deep with - in my heart lies a mel - o - dy. A song of old San An -  
ton' Where in dreams I live with the mem - o - ry, Be - neath the stars all a  
lone. It was there I found be - side the Al - a mo, en - chant - ment strange as the  
moon up a - bove, A moon - lit past that on - ly she would know  
Here's my broken song of love Moon in all your splendor, know on - ly my  
heart. Call back my rose, rose of San An - ton'. Lips so sweet and ten der, like  
petals falling a - part, Speak once a - gain of my love my own. Oh, bro - ken  
song, empty words` I know, Live in my heart all a - lone For that  
moon lit past by the Al - a - mo, And rose, my rose of San An - ton'