Deep within my heart lies a melody a song of old San Antone Where in dreams I lived with a memory beneath the stars all alo ne

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 s ong of love

Moon and all your splendor knows only my heart

Call back my Rose Rose of San Antone

Lips so sweet and tender like petals fallin' 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 Anto ne

Moon and all your splendor...