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 Ros e Rose of San Antone

Lips so sweet and tender like petals falling apart speak once a gain of my love my own

Broken song empty words I know still live in my heart all alone For that moonlit pass beside the Alamo and Rose my Rose of San Antone

Broken song empty words...