

## Ramblin' Rose

Slim Whitman

Ramblin' rose, ramblin' rose  
Why you ramble no one knows  
Wild and wind blown, that's how you've grown  
Who can cling to a ramblin' rose?

Ramble on, ramble on  
When you're ramblin' days are gone  
Who will love you with a love true  
When you're ramblin' days are gone?

Ramblin' rose, ramblin' rose  
Why you ramble no one knows  
Wild and wind blown, that's how you've grown  
Who can cling to a ramblin' rose?