The Convict And The Rose

Marty Robbins

Within my prison cell so dreary
Alone I sit with weary heart
Thinkin' of my lonely darlin'
From her forever, I must partA rose she sent me as a token
She sent it just to light'n my gloom
To tell me that her heart was broken
To cheer me before I meet my doomShe wrote I took it from the garden
Where once we wandered side by side
But now you hold no hope of pardon
And I can never be your brideThe judge would not believe my story
The jury said I had to pay
But to the rose in all its glory
"Not guilty" is all that I can say

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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