

# A Poor Man's Roses (Or a Rich Man's Gold)

[Patsy Cline](#)

I must make up my mind today  
What to have, what to hold  
A poor man's roses  
Or a rich man's gold  
One's as wealthy as a king in a palace  
Tho' he's callous and cold  
He may learn to give his heart for love  
Instead of buyin' it with gold  
Then the poor man's roses  
And the thrill when we kiss  
Will be memories of paradise  
That I'll never miss  
And yet the hand that brings the rose tonight  
Is the hand I will hold  
For the rose of love means more to me  
More than any rich man's gold

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>