

# Little Rosa

## Red Sovine

A tiny turned up nose, two cheeks just like a rose  
So sweet from head to toe, that little girl of mine  
I had gone to visit the grave of a friend of mine  
And as I walked through the graveyard  
I noticed this man kneeling down by a grave of a child  
And as I started to walk by  
I noticed that he had a big red rose in his hand  
And tears were streaming down his cheeks  
I walk over, laid a hand on his shoulder  
And started to talk to him  
And in the course of the conversation  
And in his broken English  
This is the story as he told it to me  
He said, "Mister, I walk-a-down the street-a today  
And-a I pass-a by a big-a flower shop  
I walk-a into the shop and I ask-a the man"  
I said, "Boss, how much for one-a red rose?"  
And-a he look-a at me with one big frown  
And he said, "One-a dollar, please"  
But a-by and-a by a swell dressed blond young-a lady walk-a in  
And she said-a, "How much for-a one red rose?"  
And-a he look-a at her with big-a smile  
And he said-a, "Ten cent"  
And I said-a, "Boss, how come-a you charge-a me  
A dollar for the rose and you charge-a the lady only ten-a cents"  
And he said-a, "Look, tell me why you want-a the rose  
And maybe I give it to you for nothing"  
And I said, "Boss, I'm hard-a working man  
I work-a for the railroad  
And I got-a little girl and her name is Rosa  
Rosa is just about this-a high, Boss  
Everyday when I come-a home from work  
Little Rosa come-a running to meet her papa"  
She throws her little arms around my neck  
And say, "Papa" and I say, "Rosa"  
But one-a day, Boss I come home from work  
And I don't-a see Rosa  
I look down by the railroad tracks and I see-a one big-a crowd  
I go down and push-a the crowd this way  
And I push-a the crowd that way  
And there at my feet lay my little Rosa  
And that's why I want-a the Rose-a Boss  
I want to put them on my little Rosa grave  
The man he don't-a say nothing  
But he pick the biggest and reddest rose and he give-a to me  
And I said, "Thank-a you, Boss, I thank you very much"  
And though she's gone, you see she's the world to me  
To me she'll always be, that's little girl of mine

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