

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Rose on God's shore

We knew no sorrow and we knew no grief
Until they loving face was missed
There are the engravings upon his tombstone
Each time that we read them we realize he's gone

Just like a rose he was picked from our view
He was needed in heaven with God's chosen few
My mother was called just a few weeks before
Two angels have bloomed like a rose on God's shore

I guess Jesus thought him unsafe here below
So he called him home while he's ready to go
That beautiful smile on his face that I kissed
I've never known sorrow till that face I missed