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The Yellow Rose of Texas

1. Noun _____
2. Instrument _____
3. Location _____
4. Proper Noun - Plural _____
5. Proper Noun - Plural _____
6. First Name Of A Person _____
7. Part Of Body _____
8. Location _____

The Yellow Rose of Texas

We were sitting in the living room of the Cullen _____Noun_____ when the power went out. I ran to our car and grabbed my guitar as Peter, Charlotte, and Jasper got comfortable. I brought my _____instrument_____ in and started strumming an old song that reminded me of when we were human.

"Remember this song?" I asked my husband, Peter.

"All too well, sugar." He said laughing and reminiscing over the time he was in the Army.

"Sing it." Charlotte requested as I started playing it better.

"There's a yellow rose in Texas that I am gonna see. No other soldier knows her, no soldier only me. She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart. And if I ever find her we never more will part." Peter sang and we thought back to when he had to go to war.

"She's the sweetest rose of color this soldier ever knew. Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew. You may talk about dearest May and sing of Rosa Lee. But the Yellow Rose of Texas beats the belles of Tennessee." Jasper joined in thinking about when he had to leave my blood and venom sister Charlotte to go off to _____Location_____.

"Where the _____Proper Noun - Plural_____ _____Proper Noun - Plural_____ is flowin', and starry skies are bright. She walks along the river in the quiet summer night. She thinks if I remember when we parted long ago. I promised to come back again and not to leave her so." I smiled as I strummed along and _____First Name of a Person_____ and Peter's voices combined to make a harmony so sweet I could cry.

"She's the sweetest rose of color this soldier ever knew. Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew.

You may talk about dearest May and sing of Rosa Lee. But the Yellow Rose of Texas beats the belles of Tennessee." Charlotte and I joined as we often did when we were singing this song and I knew we would be fine ...our family would last through anything like we always had.

"Oh my _____Part of Body_____ are torn and bloody, and my heart is full of woe, I'm going back to _____Location_____, to find my Uncle Joe. You may talk about your Beauregard, and sing of Bobbie Lee, but the gallant Hood of Texas, he played hell in Tennessee." I smiled and started to dry sob a little when they sang that verse because it always made me think of my dad who died two months after Peter and Jasper went to war.

"She's the sweetest rose of color this soldier ever knew. Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew. You may talk about dearest May and sing of Rosa Lee. But the Yellow Rose of Texas beats the belles of Tennessee." We finished the song and I smile as Peter kissed me.

Once we finished the Cullens clapped as the power came back on and I smiled as a rainbow shined outside showing me Daddy was up there smiling down on us happy Char and I are where we are.

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