

C

There's a yellow rose in Texas that I am gon-na see. No-body else could miss her not

7 G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>

half as much as me. She cried so when I left her t'was like it broke her heart. And if I ev-er

14 C F C G<sup>7</sup> C

find her we nev-er more will part. She's the sweet-est little rose bud that Tex-as ev-er

20 C G<sup>7</sup> C

knew. Her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like the dew. You may talk a bout your

26 C G<sup>7</sup> C F C G<sup>7</sup> C

Clementine and sing of Ro-sa Lee, but the yellow rose of Texas is the on-ly girl for me.

There's a yellow rose in Texas  
 That I am gonna see.  
 Nobody else could miss her  
 Not half as much as me.  
 She cried so when I left her  
 T'was like it broke her heart.  
 And if I ever find her  
 We never more will part.  
 She's the sweetest little rose bud  
 That Texas ever knew.  
 Her eyes are bright as diamonds,  
 They sparkle like the dew.  
 You may talk about your Clementine  
 And sing of Rosa Lee,  
 But the yellow rose of Texas  
 Is the only girl for me.

Where the Rio Grande is flowing  
 And the 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.  
 She's the sweetest little rose bud...