

El Paso

Marty Robbins (1959)

C *Dm* *G7*

Out in the West Tex - as in town of El Pa - so, I fell in love with a
 Night-time would find me in Ro - sa's can - ti - na, Mu - sic would play and Fe -

1. *C* *F* *C* 2. *C* *F* *C*

Mex - i - can girl. whirl.

C *Dm* *G7*

Black - er than night were the eyes of Fe - li - na, Wick - ed and e - vil while
 Just for a mo - ment I stood there in si - lence, Shocked by the foul e - vil
 Back in El Pas - o my life would be worth - less, Ev - 'ry - thing's gone, in life
 Off to my right I see five mount - ed cow - boys, Off to my left ride a

C *F* *C* *Dm*

cast - ing a spell. My love was deep for this Mex - i - can mai - den,
 dead I had done. Man - y thoughts raced through my mind as I stood there,
 noth - ing is left. It's been so long since I've seen the young maid - en,
 doz - en or more. Shout - ing and shoot - ing I can't let them catch me,

G7 *C* *F* *C* *F*

I was in love but in vain I could tell. One night a
 I had but one chance and that was to run. Out through the
 My love is strong - er than my feat of death. I sad - dled
 I have to make it to Ro - sa's back door. Some - thing is

Bb *F* *Bb* *C7*

wild young cow - boy came in Wild as the West Tex - as wind.
 back door of Ro - sa's I ran Out where the hors - es were tied.
 up and a way I did go, Rid - ing a lone in the dark.
 dread - ful - ly wrong for I feel a deep burn - ing pain in my side.

Dash - in and dar - ing, a drink he was shar - ing with
 I caught a good one, it looked like it could run.
 May - be to - mor - row a bul - let will find me, To -
 Though I am try - ing to stay in the sad - dle,

F *G* *G7*

wick - ed Fe - li - na, the girl the I loved. So in an ger I
 Up on its back and a way I did ride. Just as fast as I
 night noth - ing's worse than this pain in my heart. And at last here I
 I'm get - ting wear - y un - a - ble to ride. But my love for Fe -

C *Dm* *G7*

chal - lenged his right for the love of this maid - en, Down went his hand for the
 could from the West Tex - as town of El Pas - o, Out to the bad - lands of
 am on the hill o - ver look - ing El Pas - o, I can see Ro - sa's can -
 li - na is strong and I rise where I've fall - en, Though I am wear - y I

C *F* *C* *Dm*

gun that he wore. My chal - lenge was an - swered in less than a
 New Mex - i - co. My love is strong and it push - es me
 ti - na be - low. I see the white puff of smoke from the
 can't stop to rest.

G7 *C*

heart - beat, The hand - some young stran - ger lay dead on the floor.
 on - ward, Down off the hill to Fe - li - na I go.
 ri - fle, I feel the bul - let go deep in my chest.

C *Dm* *G7*

From out of no - where Fe - li - na has found me, Kiss - ing my
 Cra - dled by two lov - ing arms that I'll die for, One lit - tle

C

check as she kneels by my side.
 kiss, then Fe - li - na good - bye.