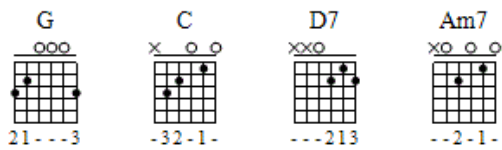


# Yellow Rose of Texas

Folk-Traditional



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1 2 3 4 5

G C G D7 G G

There's a yel- low rose in Tex- as, that I am go- ing to see, No-

6 7 8 9

D7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 D7

bo- dy else could miss her, not half as much as me. She

10 11 12 13

G C G D7 G G

cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart, and

14 15 16 17

D7 D7 G D7 G D7 G

if I e- ver find her, we ne- ver- more will part.

She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew,  
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew;  
You may talk about your Clementine, and sing of Rosalee,  
But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me.

When the Rio Grande is flowing, the starry skies are bright,  
She walks along the river in the quiet summer night:  
I know that she remembers, when we parted long ago,  
I promise to return again, and not to leave her so.

She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew,  
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew;  
You may talk about your Clementine, and sing of Rosalee,  
But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me.

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Frei zum Gebrauch für private oder gemeinnützige Zwecke (z.B. Chöre, Kindergärten, Schulen etc),  
nicht jedoch zur anderweitigen Veröffentlichung.

Oh now I'm going to find her, for my heart is full of woe,  
And we'll sing the songs together, that we sung so long ago  
We'll play the bango gaily, and we'll sing the songs of yore,  
And the yellow rose of Texas shall be mine forevermore.

She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew,  
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew;  
You may talk about your Clementine, and sing of Rosalee,  
But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me.