The Yellow Rose of Texas

Recorded by Michael Martin Murphey written by Don George

G
There's a yellow rose in Texas, that I am going to see
No other cowboy knows her, nobody only me G
She cried so when I left her, it like to broke her heart CGGD7GG
And if we ever meet again we never more shall part
She's the sweetest rose of color, this cowboy ever knew D7
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew G
You may talk about your dearest maids and sing of Rosalie C G D7 G
But the yellow rose of Texas, beats the belles of Tennessee
Where the Rio Grande is flowing, and stars are shinning bright D7
We walked along together, on a quiet summer night G
She said if you remember, when we parted long ago C G D7 G
You promised to come back again, and never leave me so
Repeat #2
I'm going back to see her, my heart is full of woe D7
We'll sing the song together, we sang so long ago G
We'll pick the banjo gaily, and sing the songs of yore CGGD7G
And the yellow rose of Texas, will be mine for ever more Repeat #2