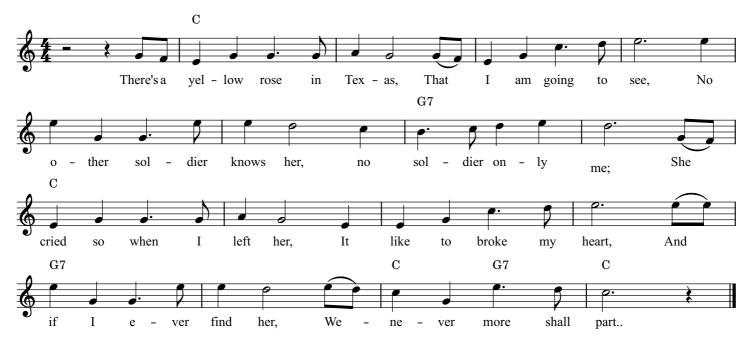
Yellow Rose of Texas



There's a yellow rose in Texas That I am going to see. No other soldier knows her, no soldier only me; She cried so when I left her, it like to 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...

Oh, now I'm goin' to find her, For my heart is full of woe, And we'll sing the song together, That we sang so long ago. We play the banjo gaily And we'll sing the songs of yore, And the Yellow Rose of Texas Shall be mine for evermore. She's the sweetest little rose bud...