

Yellow Rose of Texas

C

There's a yel - low rose in Tex - as, That I am going to see, No

G7

o - ther sol - dier knows her, no sol - dier on - ly me; She

C

cried so when I left her, It like to broke my heart, And

G7 C G7 C

if I e - ver find her, We - ne - ver more shall part..

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...