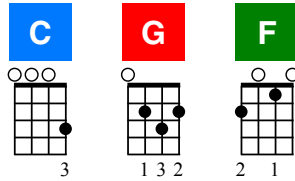


The Yellow Rose of Texas

Words and Music by J.K., 1858



Verse
Moderately

C

1. There's a yel - low rose in Tex - as that
 2. Where the Ri - o Grande is flow - ing and the
 3. Oh, _____ now I'm goin' to find her for my

I am goin' to see. No oth - er fel - low
 star - ry skies are of bright, she walks a - long the
 heart is full of woe. And we'll sing the song to -

G

loves her, no - bod - y, on - ly me. She
 riv - er in the qui - et sum - mer night. She
 geth - er that we sang so long a - go. We'll

C

cried so when I left her, it like to broke my
 thinks, if I re - mem - ber, when we part - ed long a -
 play the ban - jo gai - ly and we'll sing the songs of

G **C** **F**

heart. And if I ev - er find her, we
 go, I prom - ised to come back a - gain and
 yore. And the Yel - low Rose of Tex - as shall be

Chorus

C **G** **C** **C**

nev - er - more will part. }
not to leave her so. }
mine for - ev - er - more. } She's the sweet - est rose of

col - or this fel - low ev - er knew. Her

G

eyes are bright as dia - monds, they spar - kle like the

C

dew. You may talk a - bout your dear - est May and

G

sing of Ro - sa Lee, but the Yel - low Rose of

C **F** **C** **G** **C**

Tex - as beats the belles of Ten - nes - see.