

The Yellow Rose Of Texas

C

There's a yel-low rose in Tex-as that I am goin' to see. No

G⁷

oth - er fel - low knows her, No - bod - y, on - ly me. She

C

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

G⁷ F C G⁷ C

if we ev - er meet a - gain, we nev - er more shall part. She's the

C

sweet - est lit - tle Rose - bud that Tex - s ev - er knew. Her

G⁷

eyes are bright as dia - monds; They spar - kle like the dew. You

C

may talk about your Clem - en - tine, And sing of Ros - a - lee, But the

G⁷ F C G⁷ 1. C 2. C

Yel-low Rose of Tex-as is the on - ly girl for me. There's a me.