



Intro:   C   D	Om   G7   G7 C   G	C		
C	Dm	<b>G</b> 7	C	
		Paso, I fell in love with a M	_	
C	Dm	<b>G7</b>	C	
Nighttime woul	ld find me in Rosa's	cantina, music would pla	y and Felina would whirl	
C	Dm	<b>G</b> 7	C	
		f Felina, wicked and evil,	_	
C	Dm	<b>G7</b>	C C7	
My love was de	ep for this Mexican	maiden, I was in love bu		
$\mathbf{F}$			$\mathbf{C}$	
One night a	wild young cowboy	came in, wild as the Wes	t Texas wind	
8		,	$\mathbf{F}$	<b>G</b> 7
Dashing and	l daring, a drink he	was sharing with wicked	Felina, the girl that I loved, s	o, in anger
$\mathbf{C}$	Dm	<b>G7</b>		C
I challenged his	_		t his hand for the gun that he	wore
C	Dm		G7	(
My challenge w	vas answered in less	than a heartbeat, the har	ndsome young stranger lay de	ad on the flo
C	Dm	<b>G</b> 7	C	
_		silence, shocked by the fo	_	
C		Dm G7		$\mathbf{C}$
Many thoughts	raced through my	mind as I stood there, I h	ad but one chance, and that <b>v</b>	vas to run
$\mathbf{F}$			C	
Out through	the back door of R	osa's I ran, out where the	e horses were tied	
S			${f F}$	<b>G7</b>
I caught a go	ood one, it looked li	ke it could run, up on its	back and away I did ride, jus	t as fast as I
C	Dm	<b>G7</b>	${f C}$	
Could from the	e West Texas town o	of El Paso, out to the badl	ands of New Mexi-co	
$\mathbf{C}$	Dm	<b>G7</b>	$\mathbf{C}$	

Back in El Paso my life would be worthless, everything's gone in life, nothing is left

It's been so long since I've seen the young maiden, my love is stronger than my fear of death

**G7** 

**C7** 

Dm

$\mathbf{F}$			$\mathbf{C}$		
I saddled uj	p and away I did go,	riding alone in	n the dark		
					F
Maybe tom	orrow, a bullet may	find me, tonig	ht nothing's wor	rse than this pair	n in my heart
<b>G</b> 7	$\mathbf{C}$	Dm	<b>G7</b>		C
And at last, he	ere I am on the hill o	ver-looking El	Paso, I can see	Rosa's cantina b	e-low
C	Dm	<b>G</b> 7		C	
My love is stro	ong, and it pushes m	e onward, dow	n off the hill to	Felina I go	
C	Dm	<b>G</b> 7		C	
	t I see five mounted		n my left ride a		
	Dm		G7	dozen or more	C C7
Shouting and s	shooting, I can't let t			it to Rosa's hacl	
Shouting and	shooting, I can t let t	mem caten me,	I have to make	it to Rosa s baci	t door
$\mathbf{F}$				C	
<b>Something</b>	is dreadfully wrong	for I feel a dee	p burning pain	in my side	
				$\mathbf{F}$	<b>G7</b>
Though I a	m trying to stay in tl	he saddle, I'm ş	getting weary, u	nable to ride, bu	t my love for
C	Dm	G	7	(	2
Fe-lina is stror	ng, and I rise where	I've fallen, tho	ugh I am weary	I can't stop to re	est
C	Dm	<b>G</b> 7	•	C	
I see the white	puff of smoke from	the rifle, I feel	the bullet go de	eep in my chest	
C	Dm	G7			C
_	owhere Fe-lina has f			she kneels by my	_
C	Dm	G7	-5 mj chech as	C	~144
_	o loving arms that I		little kiss and Fa	elina, good-bye	
		101, 5110			