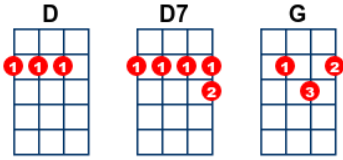


# Yellow Rose Of Texas, The - Alt

artist:Johnny Zero writer:Traditional



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LArGlFVYqM> Capo 3

There's a [G] yellow rose of Texas I'm going for to see,  
no other feller [D] knows her, no-[D7]body only me.  
She [G] cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart,  
and [D7] if I ever [G] find her, we [D] never [D7] more will [G] part.

She's the [G] sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew.  
Her eyes are bright as [D] diamonds, they [D7] sparkle like the dew.  
You may [G] talk about your Valentine and sing of Rosalie,  
but the [D7] yellow rose of [G] Texas is the [D] only gal [D7] for [G] me

Where the [G] Rio Grande is flowing and starry skies are bright,  
she walks along the [D] river in the [D7] quiet summer night.  
She [G] thinks if I remember we parted long ago;  
I [D7] promised to come [G] back again and [D] never [D7] let her [G] go.

She's the [G] sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew.  
Her eyes are bright as [D] diamonds, they [D7] sparkle like the dew.  
You may [G] talk about your Valentine and sing of Rosalie,  
but the [D7] yellow rose of [G] Texas is the [D] only gal [D7] for [G] me

Oh, [G] now I'm going to find her, my heart is full of woe;  
we'll sing the song to-[D] gether we [D7] sang so long ago.  
We'll [G] play the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore,  
and the [D] yellow rose of [G] Texas will be [D] mine for-[D7]ever [G] more.

She's the [G] sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew.  
Her eyes are bright as [D] diamonds, they [D7] sparkle like the dew.  
You may [G] talk about your Valentine and sing of Rosalie,  
but the [D7] yellow rose of [G] Texas is the [D] only gal [D7] for [G] me