

El Paso

By Marty Robbins [3/4 time]

G Am
Out in the West Texas town of El Paso
D7 G
I fell in love with a Mexican girl
Am
Nighttime would find me in Rosa's cantina
D7 G
Music would play and Felina would whirl

Am
Blacker than night were the eyes of Felina
D7 G
Wicked and evil while casting a spell
Am
My love was deep for this Mexican maiden
D7 G
I was in love but in vain I could tell

C F C
One night a wild young cowboy came in
F G7
Wild as the West Texas wind
Dashing and daring a drink he was sharing
C
With wicked Felina the girl that I loved

D7
So in anger I
G Am
Challenged his right for the love of this maiden
D7 G
Down went his hand for the gun that he wore
Am
My challenge was answered in less than a heartbeat

D7 G
The handsome young stranger lay dead on the floor

Am
Just for a moment I stood there in silence

D7 G
Shocked by the foul evil deed I had done

Am
Many thoughts raced through my mind as I stood there

D7 G
I had but one chance and that was to run

C F C
Out through the back door of Rosa's I ran

F G7
Out where the horses were tied

I caught a good one it looked like it could run

C
Up on its back and away I did ride

D7
Just as fast as I
G Am
Could from the West Texas town of El Paso
D7 G
Out to the bad-lands of New Mexico

Am
Back in El Paso my life would be worthless

D7 G
Everything's gone in life nothing is left

Am
It's been so long since I've seen the young maiden

D7 G
My love is stronger than my fear of death

C F C
I saddled up and away I did go
F G7
Riding alone in the dark

Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me
C
Tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my heart

D7
And at last here I
G Am
Am on the hill overlooking El Paso
D7 G
I can see Rosa's cantina below
Am
My love is strong and it pushes me onward
D7 G
Down off the hill to Felina I go

Am
Off to my right I see five mounted cowboys
D7 G
Off to my left ride a dozen or more
Am
Shouting and shooting I can't let them catch me
D7 G
I have to make it to Rosa's back door

C F C
Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel
F G7
A deep burning pain in my side
Though I am trying to stay in the saddle
C
I'm getting weary unable to ride

D7
But my love for

G Am
Felina is strong and I rise where I've fallen

D7 G
Though I am weary I can't stop to rest

Am
I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle

D7 G
I feel the bullet go deep in my chest

Am
From out of nowhere Felina has found me

D7 G
Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side

Am
Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for

D7 G
One little kiss and Felina good-bye