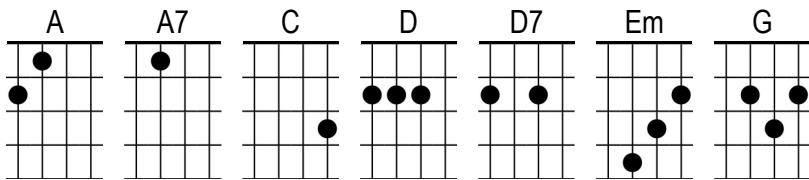


El Paso

Marty Robbins



D | **Em** | **A7** | | **D** | | |

D Out in the | West Texas **Em** town of El | Paso

A7 I fell in | love with a | Mexican **D** girl | | |

| Nighttime would | find me in **Em** Rosa's can | tina

A7 Music would | play and Fe | lina would **D** whirl | | |

| Blacker than | night were the **Em** eyes of Fe | lina

A7 Wicked and | evil while cas | ting a **D** spell | | |

| My love was | deep for this **Em** Mexican | maiden

A7 I was in | love but in | vain, I could **D** tell | | |

G One night a | wild young **C** cowboy came **G** in |

Wild as the | West Texas **D** wind | **D7** | **D** | | |

| Dashing and | daring, a | drink he was | sharing

With | wicked Fe | lina, the | girl that I **G** loved |

So in **A** an **A7** ger I **D** challenged his | right for the **Em** love of this | maiden

A7 Down went his | hand for the | gun that he **D** wore | | |

My | challenge was | answered in **Em** less than a | heartbeat

The **A7** handsome young | stranger lay | dead on the **D** floor | | |

D Just for a | moment I **Em** stood there in | silence

A7 Shocked by the | foul evil | deed I had **D** done | | |

| Many thoughts | raced through my **Em** mind as I | stood there

A7 I had but | one chance and | that was to **D** run | **D7** |

G Out through the | back door of **C** Rosa's I **G** ran |

Out where the | horses were **D** tied | **D7** | **D** | | |

| I caught a | good one, it | looked like it | could run |

Up on its | back and a | way I did **G** ride |

Just as **A** fast **A7** as I **D** could from the | West Texas **Em** town of El | Paso
A7 Out to the | badlands of | New Mexi**D**co | | |
| Back in El | Paso my **Em** life would be | worthless
A7 Everything's | gone in life; | nothing is **D** left | | |
D It's been so | long since I've **Em** seen the young | maiden
A7 My love is | stronger than | my fear of **D** death | | |
G I saddled | up and a **C** way I did **G** go |
Riding a | lone in the **D** dark | **D7** | **D** | | |
| Maybe to | morrow, a | bullet may | find me
To | night nothing's | worse than this | pain in my **G** heart |

And at **A** last **A7** here I **D** am on the | hill over **Em** looking El | Paso
A7 I can see | Rosa's can|tina be **D** low | | |
| My love is | strong and it **Em** pushes me | onward
A7 Down off the | hill to Fe|lina I **D** go | | |
D Off to my | right I see **Em** five mounted | cowboys
A7 Off to my | left ride a | dozen or **D** more | | |
| Shouting and | shooting, I **Em** can't let them | catch me
A7 I have to | make it to | Rosa's back **D** door | **D7** |
G Something is | dreadfully **C** wrong for I **G** feel
A | deep burning | pain in my **D** side | **D7** | **D** | | |
| Though I am | trying to | stay in the | saddle
| I'm getting | weary, un|able to **G** ride |

But my **A** love **A7** for Fe**D**lina is | strong and I **Em** rise where I've | fallen
A7 Though I am | weary I | can't stop to **D** rest | | |
| I see the | white puff of **Em** smoke from the | rifle
A7 I feel the | bullet go | deep in my **D** chest | | |
D From out of | nowhere Fe**Em**lina has | found me
A7 Kissing my | cheek as she | kneels by my **D** side | | |
| Cradled by | two loving **Em** arms that I'll | die for
A7 One little | kiss and Fe**A7**↓li**A7**↓na, **A7**↓ good **D**↓bye