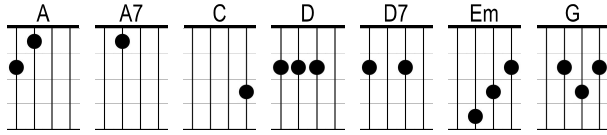


# El Paso

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