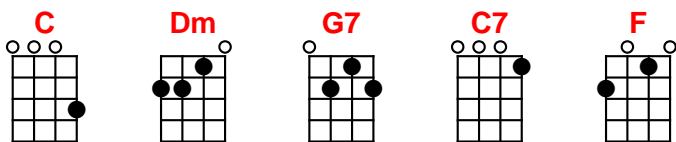


## El Paso - Marty Robbins 1959/60



[C]Out in the West Texas [Dm]town of El Paso  
 [G7]I fell in love with a Mexican [C]girl.  
 [C]Nighttime would find me in [Dm]Rose's Cantina,  
 [G7]Music would play and Felina would [C]whirl.

[C]Blacker than night were the [Dm]eyes of Felina,  
 [G7]Wicked and evil while casting a [C]spell.  
 [C]My love was deep for this [Dm]Mexican maiden,  
 [G7]I was in love, but in vain I could [C]tell. [C7]

[F]One night a wild young cowboy came [F]in,  
 [F]Wild as the West Texas [C]wi---[C7]nd.  
 [C7]Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing,  
 [C7]With wicked Felina, the girl that I [F]love.  
 So in [G7]anger

[C]I challenged his right for the [Dm]love of this maiden;  
 [G7]Down went his hand for the gun that he [C]wore.  
 [C]My challenge was answered, in [Dm]less than a heartbeat  
 [G7]The handsome young stranger lay dead on the [C]floor.

[C]Just for a moment I [Dm]stood there in silence,  
 [G7]Shocked by the foul evil deed I had [C]done.  
 [C]Many thoughts raced through m[Dm]y mind as I stood there;  
 [G7]I had but one chance and that was to [C]run. [C7]

[F]Out through the back door of Rose's I [F]ran,  
 [F]Out where the horses were [C]ti---[C7]ed.  
 [C7]I caught a good one; it looked like it could run,  
 [C7]Up on its back and away I did [F]ride.  
 Just as [G7]fast as I

[C]could from the West Texas to[Dm]wn of El Paso,  
 [G7]Out to the badlands of New Mexi[C]co.  
 [C]Back in El Paso my [Dm]life would be worthless;  
 [G7]Everything's gone in life nothing is [C]left.  
 [C]It's been so long since I've [Dm]seen the young maiden,  
 [G7]My love is stronger than my fear of [C]death. [C7]

[F]I saddled up and away I did [F]go,  
 [F]Riding alone in the [C]da---[C7]rk.  
 [C7]Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me,  
 [C7]Tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my [F]heart.  
 And as [G7]ast here

I [C]am on the hill over[Dm]looking El Paso,  
 [G7]I can see Rose's Cantina be[C]low.  
 [C]My love is strong and it [Dm]pushes me onward,  
 [G7]Down off the hill to Felina I [C]go.

[C]Off to my right I see [Dm]five mounted cowboys,  
 [G7]Off to my left ride a dozen and [C]more.  
 [C]Shouting and shooting; I [Dm]can't let them catch me,  
 [G7]I have to make it to Rose's back d[C]oor. [C7]

[F]Something is dreadfully wrong for I [F]feel  
 [F]A deep burning pain in my [C]si---[C7]de.  
 [C7]Though I am trying to stay in the saddle.  
 [C7]I'm getting weary, unable to [F]ride.  
 But my [G7]love for

[C]Felina is strong and I [Dm]rise where I've fallen;  
 [G7]Though I am weary, I can't stop to [C]rest.  
 [C]I see the white puff of [Dm]smoke from the rifle,  
 [G7]I feel the bullet go deep in my [C]chest.

[C]From out of nowhere, Fel[Dm]ina has found me,  
 [G7]Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my [C]side.  
 [C]Cradled by two loving [Dm]arms that I'll die for,  
 [G7]One little kiss and Felina good-[C]bye.