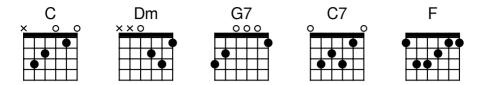
El Paso - Marty Robbins 1959/60



[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

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[C]could from the West Texas to Dm wn of El Paso,
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[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 IG7]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.