

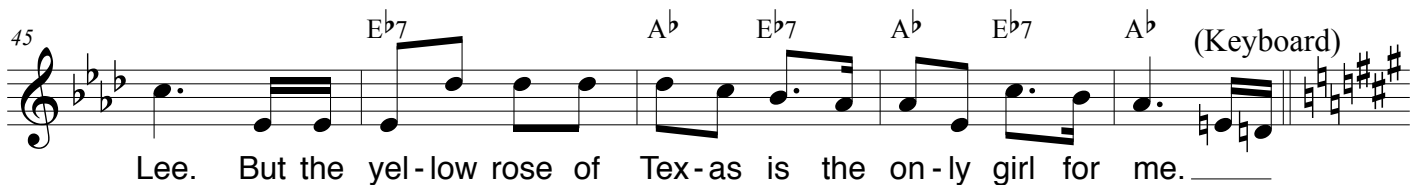
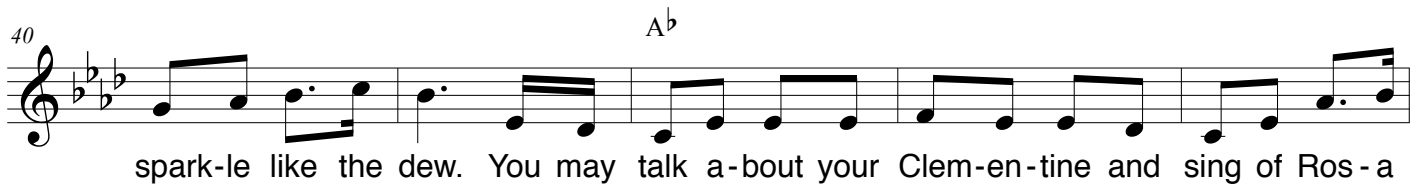
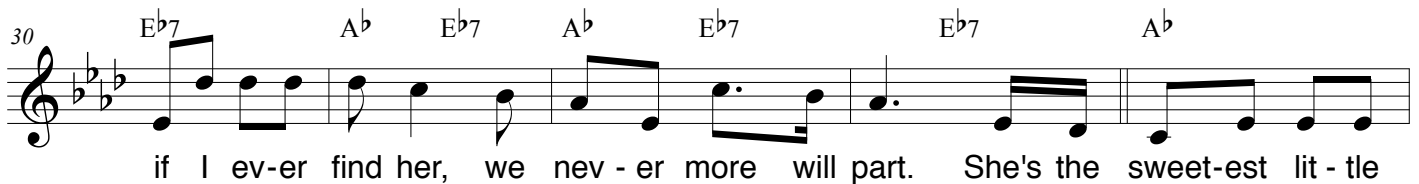
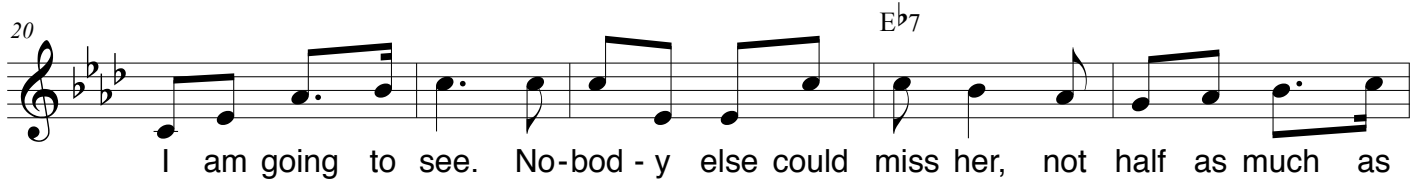
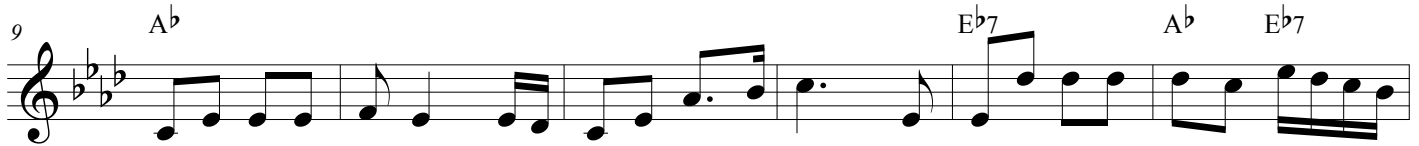
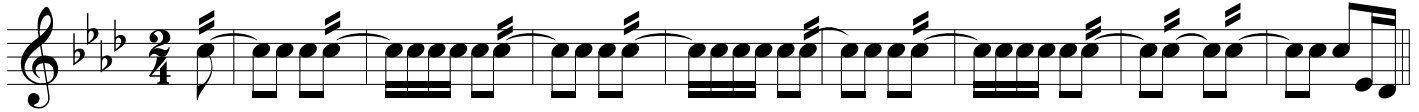
MALE VOCAL

Yellow Rose Of Texas

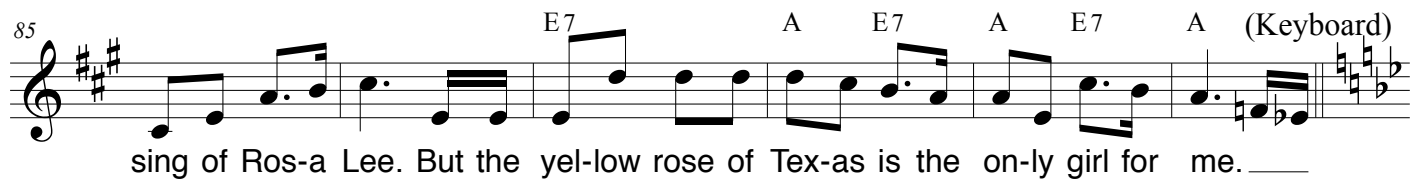
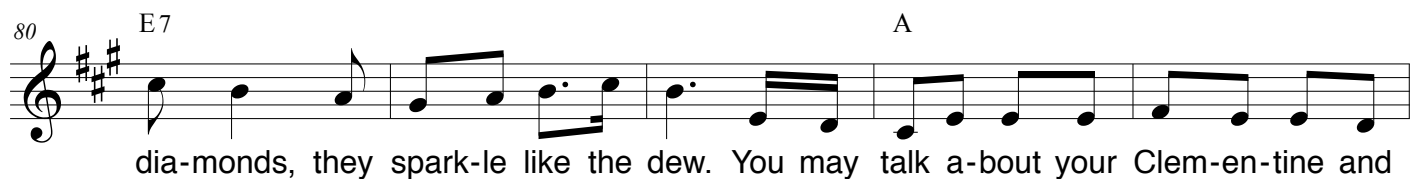
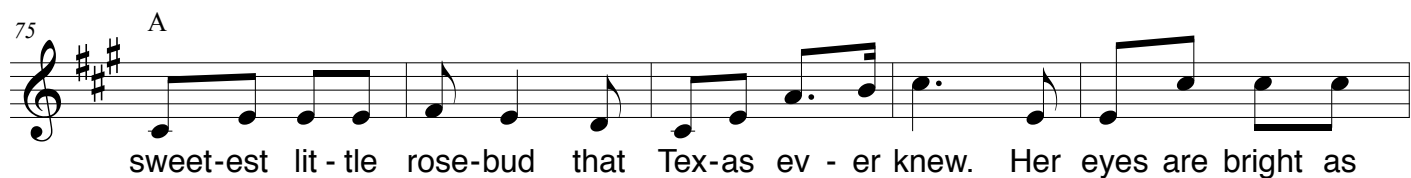
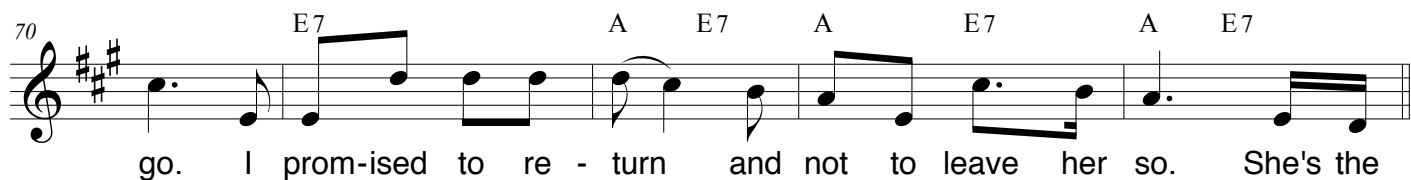
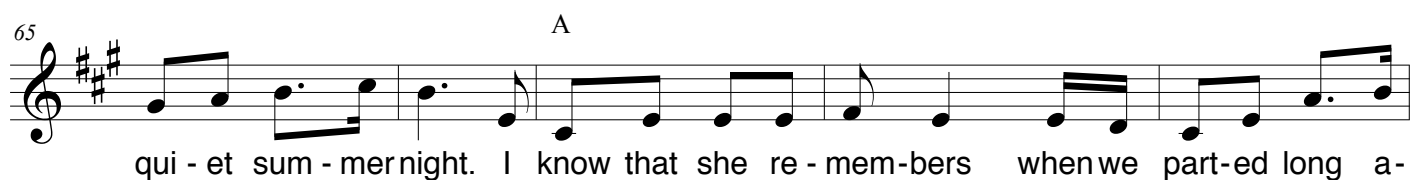
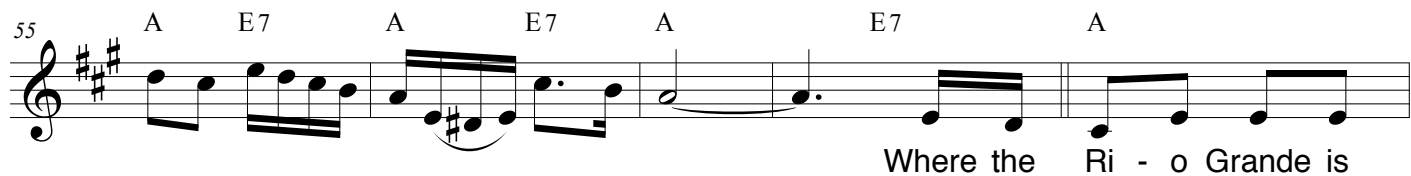
Keyboard

(Drums)

(Keyboard)



2



96 B \flat F7 B \flat F7 B \flat F7 B \flat

Oh, now I'm going to

101 F7

find her, for my heart is full of woe. We'll do the things to - geth-er we

106 B \flat

did so long a - go. We'll play the ban - jo gail - y, she'll love me like be -

111 F7 B \flat F7 B \flat F7 B \flat F7

fore. And the yel-low rose of Tex-as shall be mine for-ev - er more. She's the

116 B \flat

sweet-est lit - tle rose-bud that Tex-as ev - er knew. Her eyes are bright as

121 F7 B \flat

dia-monds, they spark-le like the dew. You may talk a-bout your Clem-en-tine and

126 F7 B \flat F7 B \flat F7

sing of Ros - a Lee. But the yel-low rose of Tex-as is the on - ly girl for

131 B \flat (Keyboard) F7 B \flat F7 B \flat F7 B \flat (Drums)

me.

136