

MALE VOCAL

El Paso

(Keyboard - ala guitar)

Keyboard

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3/4 time signature, treble clef. The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a series of eighth notes with a fermata, and then a series of eighth and sixteenth notes.

12 (Keyboard)

Out in the west Tex-as town of El Pas-o, I fell in love with a Mex-i-can girl.

20

Night-time would find me in Ros-a's can-tin-a. Mus-ic would

28 (Keyboard)

play, and Fel - i-na would whirl. Black-er than night were the

36 (Keyboard)

eyes of Fel - i-na, wick-ed and e-vil while cast-ing a spell.

44

My love was deep for this Mex-i-can maid-en. I was in love but in vain, I could

52 (Keyboard)

tell. One night, a wild young cow-boy came in,

60

wild as the West Tex - as wind.

70

Dash-ing and dar-ing, a drink he was shar-ing with wick-ed Fel - i-na, the girl that I loved.

78

— So in ang - er, I chal-lenged his right for the love of this maid-en. Down went his

86 (Keyboard)
hand for the gun that he wore. My chal-lenge was ans-wered in

94 (Keyboard)
less than a heart-beat, the hand-some young strang-er lay dead on the floor.

101
Just for a mo-ment I stood there in si-lence, shocked by the foul e-vil

109 (Keyboard)
deed I had done. Man-y thoughts raced through my mind as I

117 (Keyboard)
stood there. I had but one chance, and that was to run.

125
Out through the back door of Ro-sa's I ran, out where the hor-ses were tied.

134
I caught a good one, it looked like it could run. Up on its

144
back and a-way I did ride just as fast as I could from the West Tex-as

152 (Keyboard)
town of El Pas-o; out to the bad-lands of New Mex-i - co.

160
Back in El Pas-o my life would be worth-less. Ev'-ry-thing's gone in life, noth-ing is

168 (Keyboard)

left. It's been so long since I've seen the young maid-en.

176 (Keyboard)

My love is strong-er than my fear of death. I sad-dled

184

up and a - way I did go, rid-ing a - lone in the dark.

192

May-be to - mor-row, a bul - let may

200

find me. To-night noth-ing's worse than this pain in my heart. And, at last, here I

208 (Keyboard)

am on the hill o - ver - look-ing El Pas-o. I can see Ro-sa's can - tin - a be - low.

216

My love is strong, and it push-es me on-ward. Down off the

224 (Keyboard)

hill to Fel - i - na I go. Off to my right, I see

232 (Keyboard)

five mount-ed cow-boys. Off to my left ride a doz-en or more.

240

Shouting and shoot-ing, I can't let them catch me. I have to make it to Ro-sa's back

248 (Keyboard)

door. Some-thing is dread-ful-ly wrong, for I feel a

256

deep burn - ing pain in my side.

264

Though I am try-ing to stay in the sad-dle, I'm get-ting wear-y, un-

272

a-ble to ride. But my love for Fel - i-na is strong, and I rise where I've

280 (Keyboard)

fall-en. Though I am wear-y, I can't stop to rest.

288 (Keyboard)

I see the white puff of smoke from the ri-fle. I feel the bul-let go deep in my chest.

296

From ouf of no-where, Fe - i-na has found me, kiss-ing my

304 (Keyboard)

cheek as she kneels by my side. Cra-dled by two lov-ing

312

arms that I'll die for, one lit-tle kiss and Fel - i-na, good-bye. One lit-tle kiss and Fel-

320 (Keyboard)

i - na, good bye.