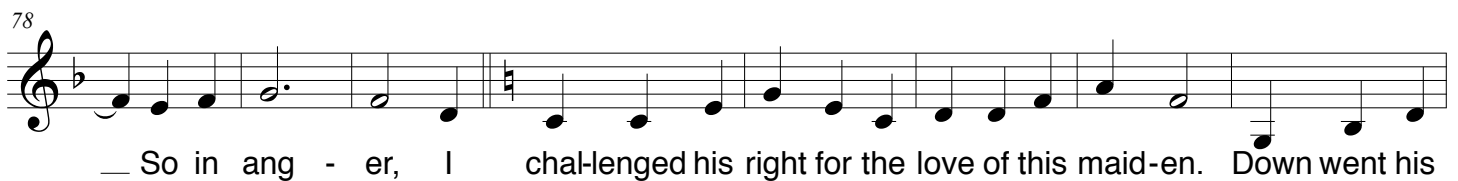
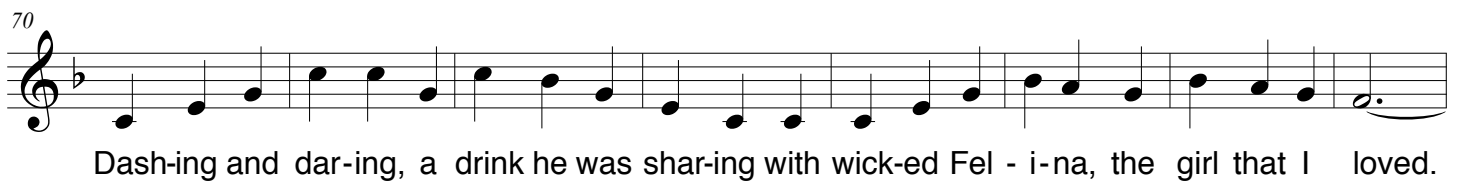
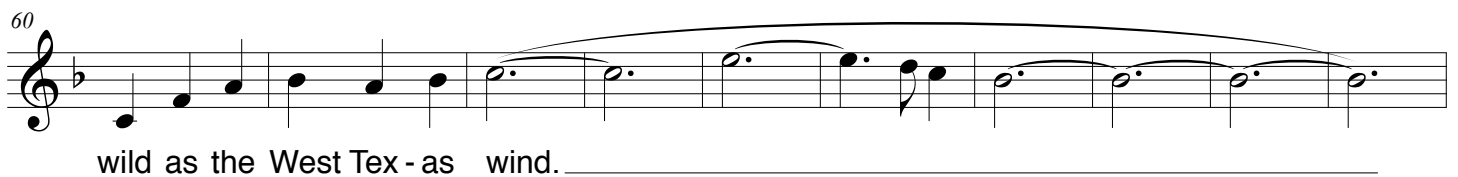
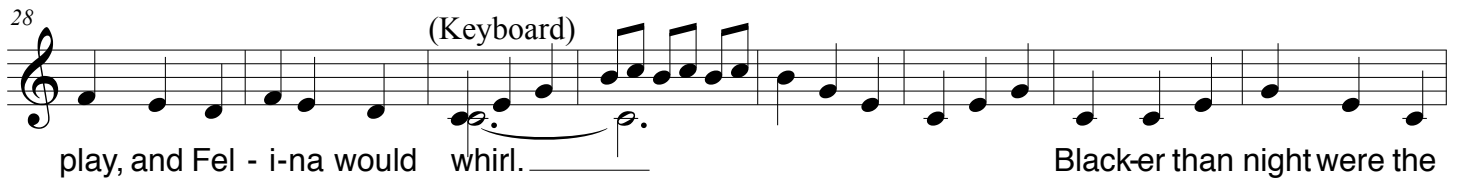
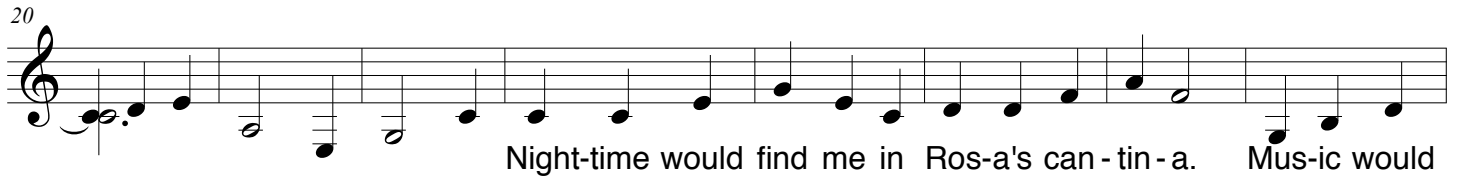
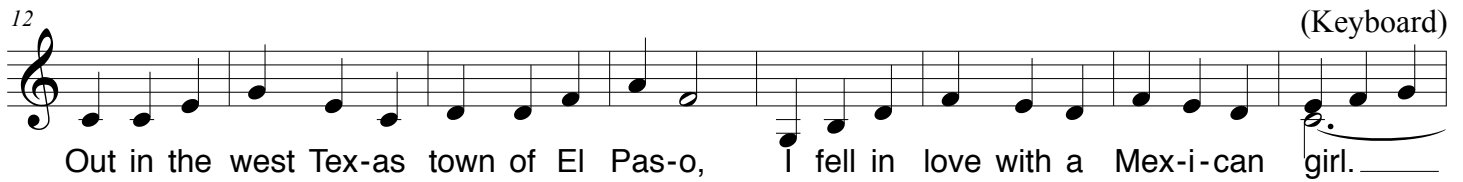


MALE VOCAL

El Paso

Keyboard

(Keyboard - ala guitar)



86 (Keyboard)
hand for the gun that he wore. My chal-enge was ans-tered 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)
 fal-len. 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 out 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. _____