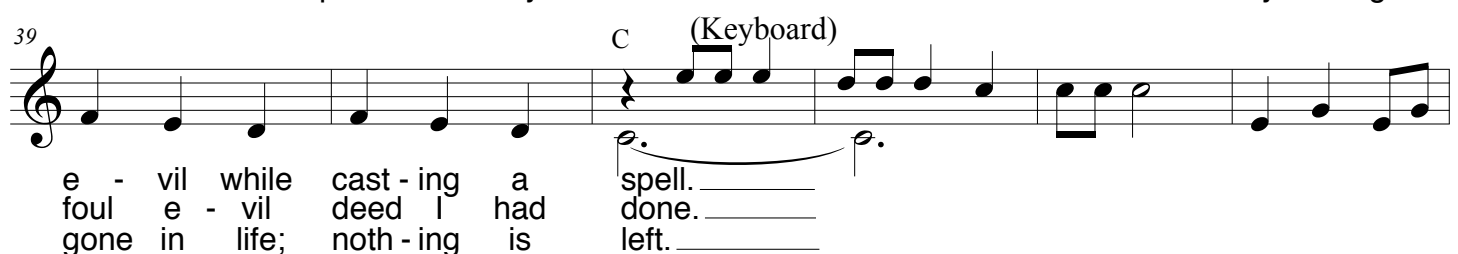
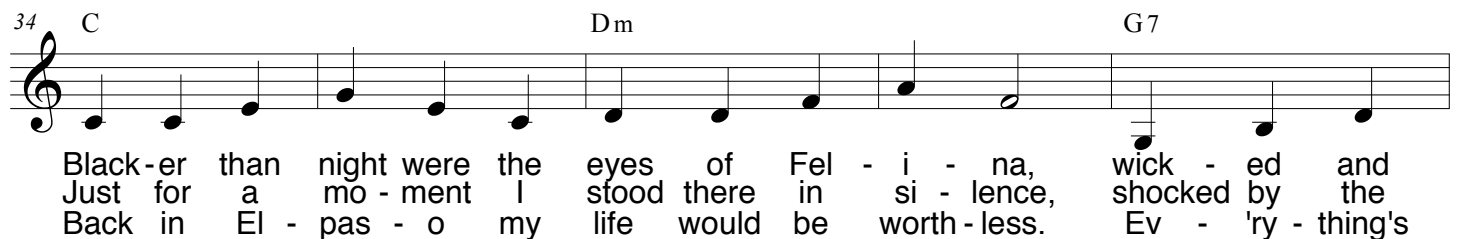
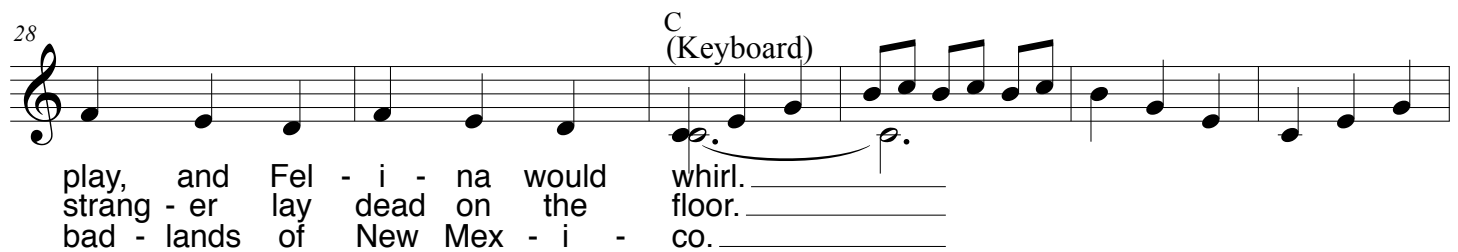
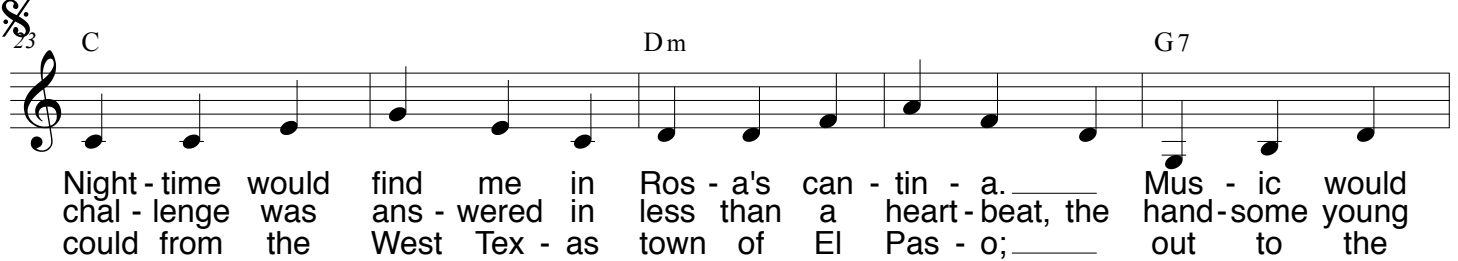
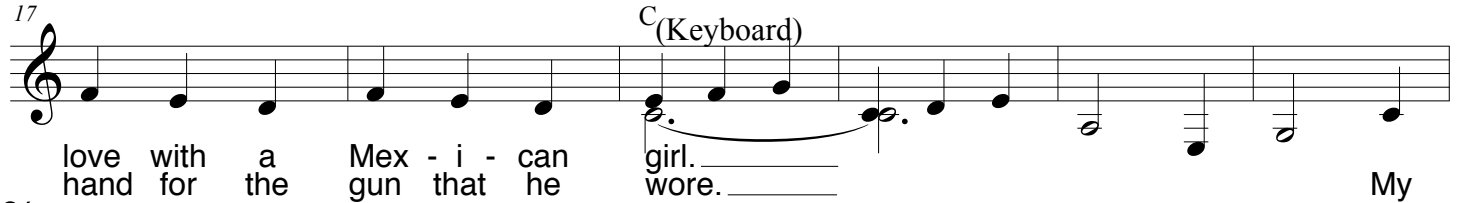
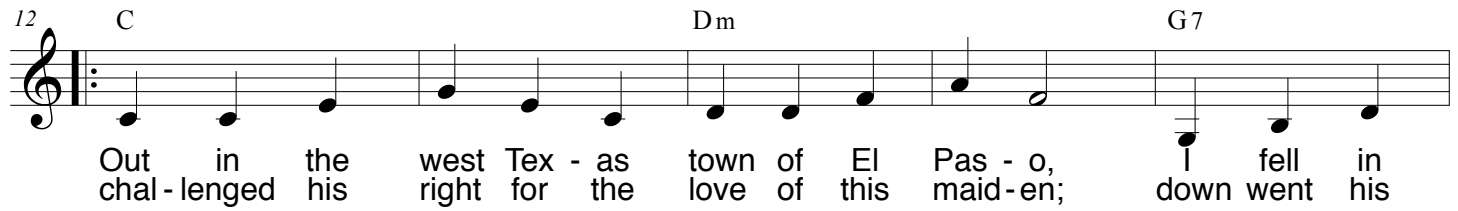


## MALE VOCAL

## El Paso

Keyboard

(Keyboard - ala guitar)



50 C (Keyboard) C7

love but in vain, I could tell.  
 one chance, and that was to run.  
 strong - er than my fear of death.

56 F

One night, a wild young cow-boy came in, wild as the West Tex - as  
 Out through the back door of Ro-sa's I ran, out where the hor - ses were  
 I sad - dled up and a - way I did go, rid - ing a - lone in the

62 C C7

wind.  
 tied.  
 dark.

70

Dash - ing and dar - ing, a drink he was shar - ing with  
 I caught a good one, it looked like it could run.  
 May - be to - mor - row, a bul - let may find me. To -

74 F To Coda  $\Phi$  G7 D.S. al Coda

wick - ed Fel - i - na, the girl that I loved. So in ang - er, I  
 Up on its back and a - way I did ride just as fast as I  
 night noth-ing's worse than this pain in my heart. And, at

$\Phi$  Coda  
 81 G7 C Dm G7

last, here I am on the hill o-ver-look-ing El Pas-o. I can see Ro-sa's can-

89 C (Keyboard) C

tin - a be - low. My love is strong, and it

96 Dm G7 C  
 push-es me on-ward. Down off the hill to Fel - i - na I go.

103 C Dm  
 Off to my right, I see five mount - ed cow-boys.

109 G7 C (Keyboard)  
 Off to my left ride a doz-en or more.

116 C Dm G7  
 Shout-ing and shoot-ing, I can't let them catch me. I have to

121 C (Keyboard) C7  
 make it to Ro - sa's back door.

127 F  
 Some-thing is dread-ful - ly wrong, for I feel a deep burn-ing pain in my

133 C C7  
 side.

141  
 Though I am try - ing to stay in the sad - dle,

145 F G7  
 I'm get-ting wear-y, un - a - ble to ride. But my love for Fel -

152 C Dm G7

i - na is strong, and I rise where I've fal-len. Though I am wear-y, I can't stop to

159 C (Keyboard) C Dm

rest. I see the white puff of smoke from the

166 G7 C (Keyboard)

ri - fle. I feel the bul-let go deep in my chest.

174 C Dm G7

From out of no - where, Fe - i - na has found me, kiss-ing my cheek as she

180 C (Keyboard)

kneels by my side.

185 C Dm G7

Cra - dled by two lov - ing arms that I'll die for, one lit - tle kiss and Fel -

191 C G7

i - na, good - bye. one lit - tle kiss and Fel - i - na, good -

197 C Dm G7 C F C

bye.