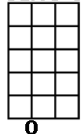
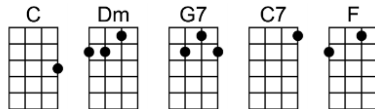


SING C



EL PASO - Marty Robbins

6/8 123456



Intro: | C | Dm | G7 | G7 C | C

C Dm G7 C
 Out in the West Texas town of El Paso, I fell in love with a Mexican girl
 C Dm G7 C
 Nighttime would find me in Rosa's cantina, music would play and Felina would whirl

C Dm G7 C
 Blacker than night were the eyes of Felina, wicked and evil, while casting a spell
 C Dm G7 C C7
 My love was deep for this Mexican maiden, I was in love but in vain, I could tell

F C
 One night a wild young cowboy came in, wild as the West Texas wind
 F G7
 Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing with wicked Felina, the girl that I loved, so, in anger

C Dm G7 C
 I challenged his right for the love of this maiden, down went his hand for the gun that he wore
 C Dm G7 C
 My challenge was answered in less than a heartbeat, the handsome young stranger lay dead on the floor

C Dm G7 C
 Just for a moment I stood there in silence, shocked by the foul evil deed I had done
 C Dm G7 C C7
 Many thoughts raced through my mind as I stood there, I had but one chance, and that was to run

F C
 Out through the back door of Rosa's I ran, out where the horses were tied
 F G7
 I caught a good one, it looked like it could run, up on its back and away I did ride, just as fast as I

C Dm G7 C
 Could from the West Texas town of El Paso, out to the badlands of New Mexi-co
 C Dm G7 C
 Back in El Paso my life would be worthless, everything's gone in life, nothing is left
 C Dm G7 C C7
 It's been so long since I've seen the young maiden, my love is stronger than my fear of death

p.2. El Paso

F C
I saddled up and away I did go, riding alone in the dark
F
Maybe tomorrow, a bullet may find me, tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my heart

G7 C Dm G7 C
And at last, here I am on the hill over-looking El Paso, I can see Rosa's cantina be-low
C Dm G7 C
My love is strong, and it pushes me onward, down off the hill to Felina I go

C Dm G7 C
Off to my right I see five mounted cowboys, off to my left ride a dozen or more
C Dm G7 C C7
Shouting and shooting, I can't let them catch me, I have to make it to Rosa's back door

F C
Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel a deep burning pain in my side
F G7
Though I am trying to stay in the saddle, I'm getting weary, unable to ride, but my love for

C Dm G7 C
Fe-lina is strong, and I rise where I've fallen, though I am weary I can't stop to rest
C Dm G7 C
I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle, I feel the bullet go deep in my chest

C Dm G7 C
From out of nowhere Fe-lina has found me, kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side
C Dm G7 C
Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for, one little kiss and Felina, good-bye