

Yellow Rose of Texas

American
Folk Tune

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There's a yel-low rose in Tex-as, that I am going to see, No oth-er fel-low

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knows her, no - bo - dy else but me. She cried so when I left her it like to broke my

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heart, And if I e - ver find her, we ne - ver - more will part.

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Chorus: She's the sweetest sweetest little flower this fellow ever knew,
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew;
You may talk about your Clementine, and sing of Rosa Lee,
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only gal for me.

When the Rio Grande is flowing, the starry skies are bright,
She walks along the river in the quiet summer night:
She thinks if I remember, when we parted long ago,
I promised to come back again, and not to leave her so. [Chorus]

Oh now I'm going to find her, for my heart is full of woe,
And we'll sing the songs together, that we sung so long ago
We'll play the banjo gaily, and we'll sing the songs of yore,
And the Yellow Rose of Texas shall be mine forevermore. [Chorus]