

Yellow Rose of Texas

American
Folk Tune

3 1 2 5-3 4 5

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

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Yellow Rose of Texas'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. Above the treble staff, there are fingering numbers: '3' above the first measure, and '1 2 5-3 4 5' above the next five measures. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

7 3

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

4

The second system of musical notation. It continues the grand staff from the first system. Above the treble staff, there are fingering numbers: '7' above the first measure, and '3' above the next five measures. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. A measure rest is shown in the bass staff for the first measure of this system. A '4' is written below the bass staff at the end of the system.

13

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

The third system of musical notation. It continues the grand staff. Above the treble staff, there is a '13' above the first measure. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. A '13' is written below the bass staff at the beginning of the system. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

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 beats the belles of Tennessee. [Chorus]

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]