It's been so long since I've seen the young maiden,
Back in El Paso my life would be worthless, everything's gone in life, nothing is left——

My challenge was answered in less than a heartbeat, the handsome young stranger lay dead on the floor——
Just for a moment I stood there in silence, shocked by the foul, evil deed I had done——

Many thoughts raced through my mind as I stood there, I had but one chance and that was to run——

I caught a good one, it looked like it could run. Up on its back and a-way I did ride just as fast as

I could from the West Texas town of El Paso, out to the badlands of New Mexi-co——

Back in El Paso my life would be worthless, everything's gone in life, nothing is left——

It's been so long since I've seen the young maiden, my love is stronger than my fear of death——

I saddled up and a-way I did go, riding a-lone in the da-a-ark——

Maybe to-morrow a bullet may find me, to-night nothing's worse than this pain in my heart. And at last here
I am on the hill over-looking El Paso, I can see Rosa's can-tina be-low——

My love is strong and it pushes me onward, down off the hill to Fa-lina I go——

Off to my right I see five mounted cowboys, off to my left ride a dozen or more——

Shouting and shooting, I can't let them catch me, I have to make it to Rosa's back door——

Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel, a deep burning pain in my si——— i—i—ide——

D . . . . . . . . . . D7 G . . A7 .
Though I am trying to stay in the saddle, I'm getting weary, un-able to ride. But my love for

Fa-lina is strong and I rise where I've fallen, though I am weary, I can't stop to rest——

I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle, I feel the bullet go deep in my chest——

From out of nowhere Fa-lina has found me, kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side——

**Slow**

Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for, one little kiss and Fe-li——na Good bye——-

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2 - 11/7/16)