



D . . . . Em . . . . A7 . . . . . D . . . .  
I am on the hill over-looking El Paso, I can see Rosa's can-tina be-low————

D . . . . . Em . . . . . A7 . . . . . D . . . . .  
My love is strong and it pushes me onward, down off the hill to Fa-lina I go————

D . . . . . Em . . . . . A7 . . . . . D . . . . .  
Off to my right I see five mounted cowboys, off to my left ride a dozen or more————

D . . . . . Em . . . . . A7 . . . . . D . . . . .  
Shouting and shooting, I can't let them catch me, I have to make it to Rosa's back door————

G . . . . . C . . . . . G . . . . . D<sup>2nd</sup> . . . . . D7 . . . . .  
Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel, a deep burning pain in my si———— i———— 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

D . . . . . Em . . . . . A7 . . . . . D . . . . .  
Fa-lina is strong and I rise where I've fallen, though I am weary, I can't stop to rest————

D . . . . . Em . . . . . A7 . . . . . D . . . . .  
I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle, I feel the bullet go deep in my chest————

D . . . . . Em . . . . . A7 . . . . . D . . . . .  
From out of nowhere Fa-lina has found me, kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side————

**Slow**

D . . . . . Em . . . . . A7 . . . . . D . . . . . Em . . . . . A7 . . . . . D\ . . . . .  
Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for, one little kiss and Fe-li——na Good bye————