

# The Yellow Rose Of Texas

Ernest Tubb

There's a yellow rose in Texas that I'm gonna see  
Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me  
She cried, so when I left her it'd like to broke my heart  
And if I'd ever find her, we never more will part  
She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew  
Her eyes are bright as diamonds; they sparkle like the dew  
You may talk about, Clementine, and sing of Rosalee  
But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me

Where the Rio Grande is flowing and the skies are bright  
She walks along the river in the quiet summer night  
I know that she remembers when we parted long ago  
I promised that I'll return and not to leave her so  
She's the sweetest little rosebud

Now I'm going back to find her, for my heart is full of vow  
We'll do the things together we did so long ago  
We'll play the banjo gaily; she'll love me like before  
And the yellow rose of Texas shall be mine for ever more  
She's the sweetest little rosebud