

G
3. Oh, now I'm going to find her, my heart is full of woe;
D D7
We'll sing the song to-gether we sang so long ago.
G
We'll play the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore,
D G D / D7 / G
And the yellow rose of Texas will be mine for-ever more.

CHORUS:

G
She's the sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever new.
D D7
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew.
G
You may talk about your Valentine and sing of Rosalie,
D7 G D / D7 / G
but the yellow rose of Texas is the only gal for me.

D7 G D D7 G G(arp)
Outro: The yellow rose of Texas is the o-n-l-y g-a-l f-o-r m-e-e.