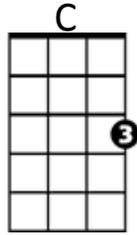
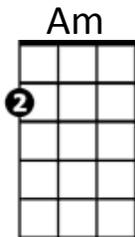


## Big Iron (Marty Robbins)

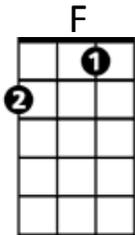
**C**  
To the town of Agua Fria rode a stranger one fine day  
**C**  
Hardly spoke to folks around him,  
**Am**  
Didn't have too much to say,  
**F**  
No one dared to ask his business,  
**C**  
No one dared to make a slip -  
The stranger there among them  
**Am** **F** **C**  
Had a big iron on his hip, big iron on his hip



**C**  
It was early in the morning when he rode into the town  
**C**  
He came riding from the south side,  
**Am**  
Slowly lookin' all around  
**F**  
"He's an outlaw loose and runnin'",  
**C**  
Came a whisper from each lip  
"And he's here to do some business"  
**Am** **F** **C**  
With a big iron on his hip, big iron on his hip"



**C**  
In this town there lived an outlaw  
**Am**  
By the name of Texas Red  
**C**  
Many men had tried to take him  
**Am**  
And that many men were dead  
**F** **C**  
He was vicious and a killer, though a youth of twenty four  
And the notches on his pistol numbered  
**Am** **F** **C**  
One and nineteen more, one and nineteen more



**C**  
Now the stranger started talkin'  
**Am**  
Made it plain to folks around  
**C** **Am**  
Was an Arizona Ranger, wouldn't be too long in town  
**F** **C**  
He came here to take an outlaw back alive or maybe  
dead - And he said it didn't matter  
**Am** **F** **C**  
He was after Texas Red, after Texas Red  
**C** **Am**  
Wasn't long before this story was relayed to Texas Red  
**C**  
But the outlaw didn't worry,  
**Am**  
Men that tried before were dead

**F**  
Twenty men had tried to take him,  
**C**  
Twenty men had made a slip,  
Twenty one would be the Ranger  
**Am** **F** **C**  
With the big iron on his hip, big iron on his hip  
**C**  
The morning passed so quickly,  
**Am**  
It was time for them to meet  
**C**  
It was twenty past eleven  
**Am**  
When they walked out in the street  
**F**  
Folks were watchin' from the windows,  
**C**  
Everybody held their breath,  
They knew this handsome Ranger was  
**Am** **F** **C**  
About to meet his death, about to meet his death  
**C**  
There was forty feet between them  
**Am**  
When they stopped to make their play  
**C**  
And the swiftness of the Ranger is still talked about  
**Am**  
today  
**F** **C**  
Texas Red had not cleared leather 'fore a bullet fairly  
ripped -  
and the Ranger's aim was deadly,  
**Am** **F** **C**  
With the big iron on his hip, big iron on his hip  
**C**  
It was over in a moment  
**Am**  
And the folks had gathered 'round  
**C**  
There before them lay the body  
**Am**  
Of the outlaw on the ground  
**F**  
Oh, he might have went on livin'  
**C**  
But he made one fatal slip  
When he tried to match the Ranger  
**Am** **F** **C**  
With the big iron on his hip, big iron on his hip  
**F** **C**  
Big iron, big iron - When he tried to match the Ranger  
**Am** **F** **C**  
With the big iron on his hip, big iron on his hip