Yellow Rose of Texas (Mitch Miller lyrics)  Key C

C
There's a yellow rose in Texas I'm going for to see,
G          G7
Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me.
C
She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart,
G7        C        G        G7        C
And if I ever find her, we never more will part.

Chorus:
C
She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew,
G        G7
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew.
C
You may talk about your winsome maids and sing of Rosa-Lee,
G7     C      G        G7        C
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

C
Where the Rio Grande is flowing and starry skies are bright,
G          G7
She walks along the river in the quiet summer night.
C
I know that she remembers when we parted long ago;
G7          C      G        G7        C
I promised to return again and never let her go.

(Chorus)
C
Oh, now I'm going to find her, my heart is full of woe;
G          G7
We'll sing the song together we sang so long ago.
C
We'll play the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore,
G        C      G        G7        C
And the Yellow Rose of Texas will be mine forever more.

(Chorus)
G7     C      G        G7        C
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me
Yellow Rose of Texas (Mitch Miller lyrics) (Nashville Notation)

There's a yellow rose in Texas I'm going for to see,
Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me.
She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart,
And if I ever find her, we never more will part.

Chorus:
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 your winsome maids and sing of Rosa-Lee,
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me.

Where the Rio Grande is flowing and starry 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 to return again and never let her go.

(Chorus)

Oh, now I'm going to find her, my heart is full of woe;
We'll sing the song together we sang so long ago.
We'll play the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore,
And the Yellow Rose of Texas will be mine forever more.

(Chorus)