

vocal

JK, 1858

G
 There's a yel - low rose in Tes - as That I am goin' to see, No

D G
 oth - er fel - low loves her, No - bod - y, on - - ly me. She cried so when I

D7 G C
 left her, It like to broke my heart And if I ev - er find her, We

G D7 G
 nev - er more will part. She's the sweet - est rose of col - or This fel - low ev - er

D7
 knew, Her eyes are bright as dia - monds They spar - kle like the

G
 dew. You may talk a - - bout your dear - est May, and sing of Ro - - sa

D7 G C G D7 G
 Lee, but the Yel - low rose of Tex - as beats the belles of Ten - nes - see.X:1