

47. The stars at night are big and bright deep in the heart of Texas. The prairie sky is wide and high deep in the heart of Texas. The sage in bloom is like perfume deep in the heart of Texas. Reminds me of the one I love deep in the heart of Texas.

48. There's a yellow rose in Texas that I am going to see; no other fellow knows her, nobody only me. She cried so when I left her, it almost broke my heart. And if we ever meet again we never more shall part. She's the sweetest rose of color this fellow ever knew; her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew. You may talk about your dearest maids and sing of Rosalie, but the yellow rose of Texas beats the belles of Tennessee. Where the Rio Grande is flowing the stars are shining bright, we walked along the river on a quiet summer night; she said if you remember we parted long ago, I promised to come back again and never leave her go.