The Texas Song Gordon Bok [Intro] Em [Verse 1] Am I m gonna leave old Texas now B7 Gm G в7 They got no use for the longhorn cow Em Am They ve ploughed and fenced my cattle range в7 Gm Em Am B7 Em The people there are all so strange [Verse 2] Am I ll say goodbye to the Alamo B7 Gm G в7 And turn my head toward Mexico Em Am Make my home on the wide, wide range в7 в7 Gm Em Am Em The people there are not so strange [Verse 3] Am And when my ride on Earth is done в7 в7 Gm G I ll take my chance on the promised land Em Am I ll tell Saint Peter that I know Em B7 Gm в7 A cowman s soul ain t white as snow Em Am But in that far-off cattle land В7 Em Gm He sometimes acted like a man