

**C** **Am**  
To the town of Agua Fria rode a stranger one fine day  
**C** **Am**  
Hardly spoke to folks around him didn't have too much to say  
**F** **C**  
No one dared to ask his business no one dared to make a slip  
**Am**  
for the stranger there amongst them had a big iron on his hip  
**F** **C**  
Big iron on his hip

[Verse 2]

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

[Verse 3]

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

[Verse 4]

**C**

**Am**

Now the stranger started talking 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

**Am**

And he said it didn't matter he was after Texas Red

**F**

**C**

After Texas Red

[Verse 5]

**C**

**Am**

Wasn't long before the story was relayed to Texas Red

**C**

**Am**

But the outlaw didn't worry men that tried before were dead

**F**

**C**

Twenty men had tried to take twenty men had made a slip

**Am**

Twenty one would be the ranger with the big iron on his hip

**F**

**C**

Big iron on his hip

[Verse 6]

**C**

**Am**

The morning passed so quickly it was time for them to meet

**C**

**Am**

It was twenty past eleven when they walked out in the street

**F**

**C**

Folks were watching from their windows every-body held their  
breath

**Am**

They knew this handsome ranger was about to meet his death

**F**

**C**

About to meet his death

[Verse 7]

**C** **Am**  
There was forty feet between them when they stopped to make  
their play

**C** **Am**  
And the swiftness of the ranger is still talked about to-day

**F** **C**  
Texas Red had not cleared leather when a bullet fairly ripped

**Am**  
And the rangers aim was deadly with the big iron on his hip

**F** **C**  
Big iron on his hip

[Verse 8]

**C** **Am**  
It was over in a moment and the folks had gathered round

**C** **Am**  
There before them lay the body of the outlaw on the ground

**F** **C**  
Oh he might have gone on living but he made one fatal slip

**Am**  
When he tried to match the ranger with the big iron on his  
hip

**F** **C**  
Big iron on his hip

[Outro]

**F** **C**  
Big iron Big iron

**C** **Am**  
When he tried to match the ranger with the big iron on his  
hip

**F** **C**  
Big iron on his hip