Big iron - Marty Robbins

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        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 ridin' from the south side slowly lookin' all around
         F                                  C
He's an outlaw loose and runnin' 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 and 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 him, twenty men had made a slip
                                           Am
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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, everybody 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 today
       F                                      C
Texas Red had not cleared leather 'fore a bullet fairly ripped
                                             Am
And the ranger's 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
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