

Big Iron

Written and recorded by Marty Robbins

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

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

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

Now the stranger started talking made it plain to folks around ^{Am}
Was an ^C Arizona ranger wouldn't be too long in town ^{Am}
^F He came here to take an outlaw back alive or maybe dead ^C
And he said it didn't matter he was after Texas Red ^{Am}
^F After Texas Red ^C

Wasn't long before the story was relayed to Texas Red ^{Am}
^C But the outlaw didn't worry men that tried before were dead ^{Am}
^F Twenty men had tried to take twenty men had made a slip ^C
Twenty one would be the ranger with the big iron on his hip ^{Am}
^F Big iron on his hip ^C

The morning passed so quickly it was time for them to meet ^{Am}
^C It was twenty past eleven when they walked out in the street ^{Am}
^F Folks were watching from their windows everybody held their breath ^C
They knew this handsome ranger was about to meet his death ^{Am}
^F ^C

About to meet his death

There was forty feet between them when they stopped to make their play^{Am}
And the^C swiftness of the ranger is still talked about today^{Am}
Texas^F Red had not cleared leather when a^C bullet fairly ripped
And the rangers aim was deadly with the^{Am} big iron on his hip
Big iron on his^C hip^F

It was over in a moment and the^{Am} folks had gathered round
There^C before them lay the body of the outlaw on the^{Am} ground
Oh he might have gone on living but he^C made one fatal slip
When he tried to match the ranger with the^{Am} big iron on his hip
Big iron on his^C hip^F

Big^F iron^C Big iron

When he tried to match the ranger with the^{Am} big iron on his hip
Big iron on his^C hip^F