

Big Iron

by Marty Robbins (1959)

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

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

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

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

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

The morning passed so quickly it was time for them to meet
It was twenty past eleven when they walked out in the street
Folks were watching from their windows every-body held their breath
They knew this handsome ranger was about to meet his death. About to meet his death

There was forty feet between them when they stopped to make their play
And the swiftness of the ranger is still talked about to-day
Texas Red had not cleared leather when a bullet fairly ripped
And the ranger's aim was deadly with the big iron on his hip. Big iron on his hip

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

C#m *C#m* *C#m* *C#m*
He tried to match
When he tried to match the ranger with the big iron on his hip. Big iron on his hip.