

[Verse 4]

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

[Verse 5]

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 him, twenty men had made a slip
Twenty one would be the ranger with the big iron on his hip
Big iron on his hip

[Verse 6]

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, everybody held their breath
They knew this handsome ranger was about to meet his death
About to meet his death

[Verse 7]

There was forty feet between them when they stopped to make their play
And the swiftness of the ranger is still talked about today
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