

## Billy Walker

### "Tina"

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(Arthur Leo Owens)

Tina your cheeks are as red as the rose in the spring  
Your hair is as yellow as the primrose that blooms on  
the hill  
Your eyes are as blue as the brook in the valley below  
Don't beg me to stay for I want to stay but Tina it's  
better I'll go.

I must go to Laredo with guns out and ready  
To face Anatoria's man  
My wish is to stay here and love you forever  
But his is to spill my blood on the sand.

Your love makes me want to go rushing away a life to  
win  
And come hurrying back to the warmth of your loving  
arms  
Before either one of his murdering hands touch either  
one of his guns.

Tina your cheeks are as red as the rose in the spring  
Your hair is as yellow as the primrose that blooms on  
the hill  
Your eyes are as blue as the brook in the valley below  
Don't beg me to stay for I want to stay but Tina it's  
better I'll go...

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