

# The Bandit

Tex Ritter

(Ole, a cangacheiro, you bandit from Brazil)  
(Ole, he is the bandit, the bandit from Brazil)

I'm the quickest on the trigger  
When I shoot I shoot to kill  
I'm a hero down in Rio  
Where they talk about me still

Once I robbed a big ranchero  
Who was rich beyond compare  
And to ransom held his daughter  
She was young and she was fair

(Ole, a cangacheiro, you bandit from Brazil)  
(Ole, he is the bandit, the bandit from Brazil)

She was sweet and she was tender  
There was lovelight in her eyes  
In my arms she soon surrendered  
Very much to my surprise

I refused her father's ransom  
And I kept the greater prize  
Now at night we ride together  
'Neath the blue Brazilian sky

Adios to you, Amigo, Adios to you, my friend  
Ole, O Cangacheiro, the Bandit of Brazil