

The Streets of Laredo

1. As I walked out on the STREETS OF LA - RE - DO, As
 2. "I see by your out - fit that you are a cow - boy." These
 3. "'Twas once in the sad - dle I used to go dash - ing, With
 4. "Let six - teen young gam - blers come han - dle my cof - fin, Let
 5. "Oh beat the drum slow - ly and play the fife low - ly, And
 6. "Go ga - ther a - round you a crowd of young cow - boys And
 7. "Go fetch me a cup, a - - cup of cold wa - ter, To
 8. We beat the drum slow - ly and played the fife low - ly, And

5 I walked out in La - re - do one day, I spied a young
 words he did say as I bold - ly walked by. "Come sit down be -
 no one as quick on the trig - ger as I. I sat in a
 six - teen as cow - boys come sing me a song. Just take me to
 play the dead - march as you car - ry my pall. Put bun - ches of
 tell them the sto - ry of this, my sad fate. Tell one and the
 cool my parched li - ps the cow - boy then said. Be - fore I re -
 bit - ter - ly wept as we bore him a - long. We all loved our

10 cow - boy all wrap'd in white li - nen, All wrap'd in white
 side me and hear my sad sto - ry; I was shot in the
 card game in back of the ba - r room, Got shot in the
 Boot Hill and lay the sod o - ver me, For I'm a young
 ros - es all o - ver my co - f - fin To Ro - ses to
 oth - er be - fore they go fur - ther And stop their wild
 turned his brave spir - it had le - ft him And gone to its
 com - rade, so brave, young and ha - nd - some. We all loved our

14 lin - en and cold as the clay.
 breast and to - day I must die."
 back and to - day I must die."
 cow - boy and know I've done wrong."
 dea - den the clods as they fall."
 ro - ving be - fore it's too late."
 Ma - ker; the cow - boy was dead.
 com - rade al - though he'd done wrong.