Streets of Laredo

Traditional

As I walked out in the streets of Laredo, As I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy, These
e once in the saddle I used to go dashing, 'Twas
g six jolly cowboys to carry my coffin, Get
Then go write a letter to my gray-haired mother, And
"Go bring me a cup, a cup of cold water, To

Bm A D A7

I walked out in Laredo one day, I words he did say as I slowly walked by. "Come
once in the saddle I used to go gay.
six pretty maidsens to bear up my pall. Put
tell her the cowboy that she loved is gone. But
cool my parched lips, the cowboy then said. Be -

D G D A

spied a young cowboy all wrapped in white linen, All sit down beside me and hear my sad story, I'm
First to the cardhouse, and then down to Rosie's, Got bunches of roses all over my coffin,
please not one word of the man who had killed me, Don't fore I returned, his soul had departed, And

Bm A A7 D D

wrapped in white linen and cold as the clay. "Then beat the drum shot in the chest, and I know I must die."
shot in the breast, and I'm dying today."
Rosies to deaden the clods as they fall."
mention his name, and his name will pass on.
gone to the round-up, the cowboy was dead.
slow-ly, play the fife low-ly, Play the dead march as you car-ry me a-
long; Take me to the green val-ley, lay the sod o'er me, I'm a young
cow - boy and I know I've done wrong.