The Streets of Laredo

C  F  C  G

As I walked out in the streets of Laredo, As
"I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy, These
"Twas once in the saddle I used to go dash ing, Twas
"Get 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

Am  G  C  G7

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-

C  F  C  G

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

Am  G  G7  C

wrapped in white linen and cold as the clay.
shot in the chest, and I know I must die."
shot in the breast, and I'm dying today."
Roses to deaden the clods as they fall."
men tion his name, and his name will pass on."
gone to the round-up, the cowboy was dead.

C  F

"Then beat the drum slowly, play the fife lowly,
Play the dead march as you carry me along; Take me o'er sod the lay me, o'er sod the lay me Take me long; Take me

to the green valley, lay the sod o'er me, C

I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong.