

# Streets of Laredo

timing 3 / 4

C G7 C G7  
As I walked out in the streets of Laredo  
C G7 C G7  
As I walked out in Laredo one day  
C G7 C G7  
I spied a poor cowboy all wrapped in white linen  
C G7 C G7 C  
All wrapped in white linen as cold as the clay

G7 C G7  
Oh beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly  
C G7 C G7  
Sing the death march as you carry me along  
C G7 C G7  
Take me to the valley then lay the sod o'er me  
C G7 C G7 C  
I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong

G7 C G7  
I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy  
C G7 C G7  
These words he did say as I boldly walked by  
C G7 C G7  
Come sit down beside me and hear my sad story  
C G7 C G7 C  
Got shot in the breast and I know I must die

G7 C G7  
Go fetch me some water a cool cup of water  
C G7 C G7  
To cool my parched lips then the poor cowboy said  
C G7 C G7  
Before I returned his spirit had left him  
C G7 C G7 C  
Had gone to his Maker the cowboy was dead

G7 C G7  
Oh beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly  
C G7 C G7  
Sing the death march as you carry me along  
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Take me to the valley then lay the sod o'er me  
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I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong