

Streets of Laredo - Traditional

As [A] I walked [E7] out in the [A] streets of Lar- [E7] edo
As [A] I walked [E7] out in Lar- [A] edo one [E7] day
I [A] spied a young [E7] cowboy wrapped [A] up in white [E7] linen
Wrapped [A] up in white [E7] linen as cold as the [A] clay

"I [A] see by your [E7] outfit that [A] you are a [E7] cowboy"
These [A] words he did [E7] say as I [A] boldly walked [E7] by
"Come [A] sit down be- [E7] side me and [A] hear my sad [E7] story
I'm [A] shot in the [E7] chest and I know I must [A] die

"'Twas [A] once in the [E7] saddle I [A] used to go [E7] ridin'
'A [A] handsome young [E7] cowboy' is [A] what they would [E7] say
[A] First to the [E7] card house and [A] then to the [E7] courthouse
But I'm [A] shot in the [E7] chest and I'm dying [A] today

"Get [A] six jolly [E7] cowboys to [A] carry my [E7] coffin
Get [A] six pretty [E7] maidens to [A] bear up my [E7] pall
Throw [A] bunches of [E7] roses all [A] over my [E7] coffin
[A] Roses to [E7] deaden the clods as they [A] fall

"Oh, [A] beat the drum [E7] slowly, and [A] play the fife [E7] lowly
And [A] play the dead [E7] march as you [A] carry me a- [E7] long
Take [A] me to the green [E7] valley and [A] lay the sod [E7] o'er me
For [A] I'm a young [E7] cowboy and I know I've done [A] wrong"

Go [A] fetch me a [E7] cup, a [A] cup of cool [E7] water
To [A] cool my parched [E7] lips, the [A] young cowboy [E7] said
Be- [A] fore I re- [E7] turned, his [A] spirit had [E7] left him
Had [A] gone to his [E7] maker, the cowboy was [A] dead

We [A] beat the drum [E7] slowly and [A] played the fife [E7] lowly
And [A] bitterly [E7] wept as we [A] carried him a- [E7] long
For we [A] all loved our [E7] comrade, so [A] brave, young and
[E7] handsome
We [A] all loved our [E7] comrade although he done [A] wrong

