


Streets of Laredo

Traditional


D G D A



As I walked out in the streets of La - re - do, As
"I see by your out - fit that you are a cow - boy, These
"Twas once in the sad - dle I used to go dash - ing, 'Twas
"Get six jol - ly cow - boys to car - ry my cof - fin, Get
"Then go write a let - ter to my gray-haired mo - ther, And
"Go bring me a cup, a cup of cold wa - ter, To

Bm A D A7


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I walked out in La - re - do one day, I
words he did say as I slow - ly walked by. "Come
once in the sad - dle I used to go gay.
six pret - ty maid - ens to bear up my pall. Put
tell her the cow - boy that she loved is gone. But
cool my parched lips," the cow - boy then said. Be -

D G D A


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spied a young cow - boy all wrapped in white lin - en, All
sit down be - side me and hear my sad sto - ry, I'm
First to the card - house, and then down to Ro - sie's, Got
bunch - es of ro - ses all o - ver my cof - fin,
please not one word of the man who had killed me, Don't
fore I re - turned, his soul had de - part - ed, And

Bm A A7 D D

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wrapped in white lin - en 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 dy - ing to - day."
Ro - ses to dead - en the clods as they fall."
men - tion his name, and his name will pass on."
gone to the round-up, the cow - boy was dead.

G
D

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slow-ly, play the fife low-ly, Play the dead march as you car-ry me a -

A7
D
G
D

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long; Take me to the green val-ley, lay the sod o'er me, I'm a young

A7
D

30

cow - boy and I know I've done wrong.