

Streets of Laredo (The Cowboy's Lament)
3/4 Time (1,2,3, 1,2,3,)

Traditional (with many variations)

A^m D^m G C C
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C F C G
As I walked out in the streets of Laredo,
C F C G
As I walked out in Laredo one day,
C F C G
I spied a poor cowboy all wrapped in white linen,
A^m D^m G C C
All wrapped in white linen as cold as the clay.

C F C G
"I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy,"
C F C G
These words he did say as I proudly stepped by.
C F C G
"Come sit down beside me and hear my sad story,
A^m D^m G C C
I'm shot in the breast and I know I must die."

C F C G
"Twas once in the saddle I used to go dashing,
C F C G
Was once in the saddle I used to go gay,
C F C G
First led to drinkin', and then to card playin',
A^m D^m G C C
Got shot in the breast and I'm dying today."

C F C G
 "Get six jolly cowboys to carry my coffin,
C F C G
 Get six pretty gals come to carry my pall.
C F C G
 Throw bunches of roses all over my coffin,
A^m D^m G C C
 Roses to deaden the clods as they fall."

C F C G
 "Oh, beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly,
C F C G
 Play the dead march as you carry me along.
C F C G
 Take me to the green valley and lay the earth o'er me,
A^m D^m G C C
 For I'm a poor cowboy and I know I've done wrong."

C F C G
 We beat the drum slowly and played the fife lowly,
C F C G
 And bitterly wept as we carried him along.
C F C G
 For we all loved our comrade, so brave young and handsome,
A^m D^m G C G C
 We all loved our comrade although he'd done wrong. /

