Streets of Loredo (The Cowboy’s Lament)  
Traditional (with many variations)  
3/4 Time (1,2,3, 1,2,3,)

\[A^m \ D^m \ G \ C \ C\]

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

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

"'Twas once in the saddle I used to go dashing,
Was once in the saddle I used to go gay,
First led to drinkin', and then to card playin',
Got shot in the breast and I'm dying today."
"Get six jolly cowboys to carry my coffin,
Get six pretty gals come to carry my pall.
Throw bunches of roses all over my coffin,
Roses to deaden the clods as they fall."

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

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