

The Streets of Laredo

American
Folk Tune

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
"Oh, beat the drum slow - ly and play the fife low - ly, and

I walked out in La - re - do one day, I spied a young
words he did say as I slow - ly walked by. "Come sit down be -
play the dead march as you carry me a - long. Take me to the

cow - boy all wrapped in white li - nen, all wrapped in white li - nen and
side me and hear my sad stor - y. I'm shot in the heart and I
val - ley, and lay the sod o'er me, for I'm a young cow - boy and

cold as the clay.
know I must die."
know I've done wrong."