

The Streets of Laredo

American
Folk Tune

5 3 1

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

6 4 - 1

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

11 3 1 4 - 2 - 1

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

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