

Streets of Laredo

recorded by Marty Robbins [3/4 time]

C G7 C G7
As I walked out in the streets of Laredo
C G7 C G7
As I walked out in Laredo one day
C G7 C G7
I spied a poor cowboy all wrapped in white linen
C G7 C G7 C
All wrapped in white linen as cold as the clay

G7 C G7
Oh beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly
C G7 C G7
Sing the death march as you carry me along
C G7 C G7
Take me to the valley then lay the sod o'er me
C G7 C G7 C
I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong

G7 C G7
I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy
C G7 C G7
These words he did say as I boldly walked by
C G7 C G7
Come sit down beside me and hear my sad story
C G7 C G7 C
Got shot in the breast and I know I must die

G7 C G7
Go fetch me some water a cool cup of water
C G7 C G7
To cool my parched lips then the poor cowboy said
C G7 C G7
Before I returned his spirit had left him
C G7 C G7 C
Had gone to his Maker the cowboy was dead

Repeat #2