

Streets of Laredo

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3/4 time, each chord symbol = 3 beats.

Intro: C G7 C C

C F C G7 C F C G7

As I walked out on the streets of Laredo, as I walked out in Laredo one day,

C F C G7 C F C-C-G7 C

I spied a young cowboy wrapped up in white linen, wrapped up in white linen and cold as the clay

C F C G7 C F C G7

“I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy,” these words he did say as I boldly walked by,

C F C G7 C F C-C-G7 C

“Come sit down beside me and hear my sad story, I’m shot in the breast and I know I must die.”

C F C G7

“Bang the drum slowly and play the fife lowly,

C F C G7

Play the dead march as you carry me away

C F C G7

Take me to the green valley and lay the sod o’er me

C F C-C-G7 C

For I’m a young cowboy and I know I’ve done wrong.”

C F C G7 C F C G7

“It was once in the saddle I used to go dashing, it was once in the saddle I used to go gay,

C F C G7 C F C-C-G7 C

First to the dram house, and then to the card house, got shot in the breast and I’m dying today.”

C F C G7 C F C G7

“Go gather around you a group of young cowboys, tell them the story of this my sad fate,

C F C G7 C F C-C-G7 C

Tell one and the other before they go further, to stop their wild roving before it’s too late.”

C F C G7

We beat the drum slowly and played the fife lowly,

C F C G7

And bitterly wept as we bore him along

C F C G7

For we all loved our comrade so brave, young, and handsome,

C F C G7 C C C (single strum)

We all loved our comrade, although he done wrong.

(No ritard on the end. Note that the last 4 chords are full 3-beat measures, which will make it FEEL like you are slowing, but the tempo is straight.)