STREETS OF LAREDO

Traditional

123 123 All [chords] = 3 beats

[D] Wrapped in white [G] linen as [A7] cold as the [D] clay [D]

As **[D]** I walked **[A7]** out in the **[D]** streets of La-**[A7]**-redo As **[D]** I walked **[G]** out on La-**[D]**-redo one **[A7]** day I **[D]** spied a young **[A7]** cowboy all **[D]** wrapped in white **[A7]** linen **[D]** Wrapped in white **[G]** linen as **[A7]** cold as the **[D]** clay **[D] [D]**

"I can **[D]** see by your **[A7]** outfit that **[D]** you are a **[A7]** cowboy" These **[D]** words he did **[G]** say as I **[D]** boldly walked **[A7]** by "Come **[D]** sit down be-**[A7]**-side me and **[D]** hear my sad **[A7]** story, I'm **[D]** shot in the **[G]** breast and I **[A7]** know I must **[D]** die" **[D] [D] [D]**

REFRAIN Then **[D]** beat the drum **[D]** slowly, **[G]** play the pipes **[G]** lowly **[D]** Play the Death **[D]** March as you **[E7]** carry me a-**[A7]**-long Take **[D]** me to the **[D]** valley, **[G]** lay the sod **[G]** o'er me, **[D]** I'm a Young **[D]** cowboy and I **[A7]** know I've done **[D]** wrong **[D][D] [D]**

"It was **[D]** once in the **[A7]** saddle I **[D]** used to go **[A7]** dashing **[D]** Once in the **[G]** saddle I **[D]** used to go **[A7]** gay **[D]** First to the **[A7]** card-house and **[D]** then down to **[A7]** Rose's But I'm **[D]** shot in the **[G]** chest and I'm **[A7]** dying to-**[D]**-day" **[D] [D] [D]**

"Get **[D]** six jolly **[A7]** cowboys to **[D]** carry my **[A7]** coffin **[D]** Six dance-hall **[G]** maidens to **[D]** bear up my **[A7]** pall Throw **[D]** bunches of **[A7]** roses all **[D]** over my **[A7]** coffin **[D]** Roses to **[G]** deaden the **[A7]** clods as they **[D]** fall" **[D] [D] [D]**

REFRAIN Then **[D]** beat the drum **[D]** slowly, **[G]** play the pipes **[G]** lowly **[D]** Play the Death **[D]** March as you **[E7]** carry me a-**[A7]**-long Take **[D]** me to the **[D]** valley, **[G]** lay the sod **[G]** o'er me, **[D]** I'm a Young **[D]** cowboy and I **[A7]** know I've done **[D]** wrong **[D][D] [D]**

When **[D]** thus he had **[A7]** spoken the **[D]** hot sun was **[A7]** setting The **[D]** streets of La-**[G]**-redo grew **[D]** cold as the **[A7]** clay We **[D]** took the young **[A7]** cowboy down **[D]** to the green **[A7]** valley And **[D]** there stands his **[G]** marker, we **[A7]** made, to this **[D]** day

We **[D]** beat the drum **[D]** slowly, we **[G]** played the pipes **[G]** lowly We **[D]** played the Death **[D]** March as we **[E7]** carried him a-**[A7]**-long Down **[D]** in the green **[D]** valley, we **[G]** laid the sods **[G]** o'er him He **[D]** was a young **[D]** cowboy and he **[A7]** said he'd done **[D]** wrong **[D]**

He **[D]** was a young **[D]** cowboy and he **[A7]** said he'd done **D**_↓ wrong