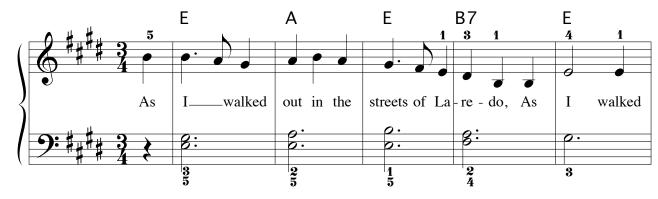
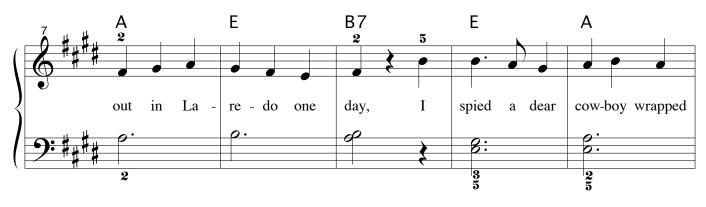
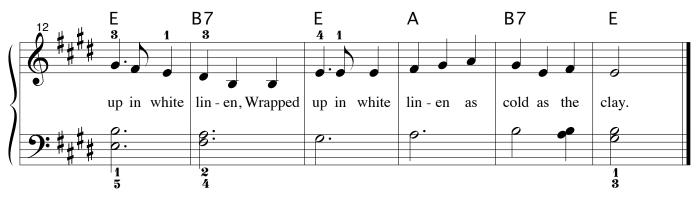


## The Streets of Laredo









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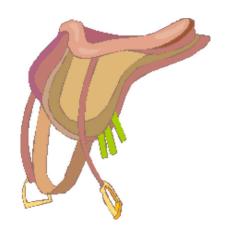


## The Streets of Laredo

- As I walked out in the streets of Laredo
   As I walked out in Laredo one day,
   I spied a young cowboy, all wrapped in white linen
   Wrapped up in white linen and cold as the clay.
- 2. "I see by your outfit, that you are a cowboy."

  These words he did say as I slowly walked by.

  "Come sit down beside me and hear my sad story,
  For I'm shot in the breast, and I'm dying today."
- 3. "'Twas once in the saddle I used to go dashing, 'Twas once in the saddle I used to go gay. First to the dram-house, and then to the card-house, Got shot in the breast, and I'm dying today."
- 4. "Oh, beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly, And play the dead march as you carry me along; Take me to the valley, and lay the sod o'er me, For I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong."
- 5. "Get six jolly cowboys to carry my coffin, Get six pretty maidens to bear up my pall. Put bunches of roses all over my coffin, Roses to deaden the sods as they fall."
  - 6. "Then swing your rope slowly and rattle your spurs lowly, And give a wild whoop as you carry me along; And in the grave throw me and roll the sod o'er me. For I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong."
  - 7. "Go bring me a cup, a cup of cold water.
    To cool my parched lips", the cowboy then said.
    Before I returned, his soul had departed,
    And gone to the round up the cowboy was dead.
  - 8. We beat the drum slowly and played the fife lowly, And bitterly wept as we bore him along. For we loved our comrade, so brave, young and handsome, We all loved our comrade, although he'd done wrong.



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