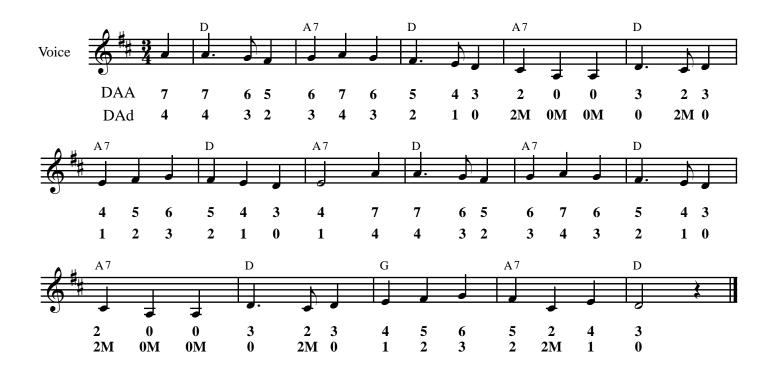
**Streets of Laredo** 

**Old English Melody** 



1.

AS I WALKED OUT IN THE STREETS OF LAREDO, AS I WALKED OUT IN LAREDO ONE DAY, I SPIED A YOUNG COWBOY DRESSED UP IN WHITE LINEN, WRAPPED UP IN WHITE LINEN AS COLD AS THE DAY.

2.

"GO FETCH ME A CUP, A CUP OF COLD WATER, TO COOL MY PARCHED LIPS,: THE COWBOY THEN SAID; BEFORE I RETURNED, THE SPIRIT HAD LEFT HIM AND GONE TO ITS MAKER - THE COWBOY WAS DEAD.

3.

WE BEAT THE DRUM SLOWLY AND PLAYED THE FIFE LOWLY, AND BITTERLY WEPT AS WE BORE HIM ALONG; FOR WE ALL LOVED OUR COMRADE, SO BRAVE, YOUNG AND HANDSOME, WE ALL LOVED OUR COMRADE ALTHOUGH HE'D DONE WRONG.