

Streets of Laredo

Old English Melody

Voice

DAA 7 7 6 5 6 7 6 5 4 3 2 0 0 3 2 3
 DAd 4 4 3 2 3 4 3 2 1 0 2M 0M 0M 0 2M 0

A7 D A7 D A7 D
 4 5 6 5 4 3 4 7 7 6 5 6 7 6 5 4 3
 1 2 3 2 1 0 1 4 4 3 2 3 4 3 2 1 0

A7 D G A7 D
 2 0 0 3 2 3 4 5 6 5 2 4 3
 2M 0M 0M 0 2M 0 1 2 3 2 2M 1 0

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.