

The Streets Of Laredo

Keyboard - Play arpeggiated chords throughout ala strummed guitar

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(Sax) A_m D_{m7} G₇ C

5 C G₇ C G₇ C/E F As
I walked out on the streets of La-re-do, as I walked out in La-

II G G₇ C G₇ C G₇
re-do one day, I spied a young cow-boy wrapped up in white lin-en, wrapped

17 A_m D_m G₇ C C/G C C/G
up in white lin-en and cold as the clay. "I

24 C G₇ C G₇ C/E F
see by your out-fit that you are a cow-boy." These words he did say as I

24 (Sax)
-

30 G G₇ C G₇ C G₇
bold-ly walked by. "Come sit down be-side me and hear my sad sto-ry. I'm

30

36 A_m D_m G₇ C G₇
shot in the chest and I know I must die. Oh,

36

2

41 C G7 C G7 C/E F

41 beat the drum slow-ly, and play the fife low-ly; play the dead march as you

47 G G7 C G7 C G7

47 car-ry me a-long. Take me to the green val-ley and lay the sod o'er me, for

53 A m D m G7 C

53 I'm a young cow-boy, and I know I've done wrong. So

58 C G7 C G7 C/E F

58 gath-er a-round you a group of young cow-boys. Tell them the sto-ry of

64 G G7 C G7 C G7

64 this, my sad fate. Tell one and the oth-er, be-fore they go fur-thér, to

70 A m D m G 7 C G 7 3

70 stop their wild rov-ing__ be - fore it's too late." We

75 C G 7 C G 7 C/E

75 beat the drum slow - ly, and played the pipe low-ly, and bit-ter - ly

80 F G G 7 C G 7

80 wept as we bore him a - long. Oh, we all loved our com-rade, so

85 C G 7 A m D m G 7 C

85 brave, young, and hand-some. We all loved our com-rade al-although he'd done wrong.

91 C G 7 C G 7 C/E F

97 G G 7 C G 7 C G 7

103 A m D m G 7 (Keyboard) C