

The Streets Of Laredo

F

Keyboard - Play arpeggiated chords throughout ala strummed guitar

Keyboard

(Sax) A_m $Dm7$ $G7$ 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 -

11 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 Dm $G7$ 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 $G7$

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

36 A_m Dm $G7$ C $G7$

36 shot in the chest and I know I must die. Oh,

41 C G7 C G7 C/E F

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

47 G G7 C G7 C G7

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

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

58 C G7 C G7 C/E F

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

64 G G7 C G7 C G7

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

70 Am Dm G7 C G7

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

75 C G7 C G7 C/E

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

80 F G G7 C G7

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

85 C G7 Am Dm G7 C

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

91 C G7 C G7 C/E F

91

97 G G7 C G7 C G7

97

103 Am Dm G7 C (Keyboard)

103