

# 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

41 beat the drum slow-ly, and play the pipe 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-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 pipe 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

97 G G7 C G7 C G7

103 Am Dm G7 C (Keyboard)