The Streets Of Laredo

Dad tuning

Dulcimer

1. As I walked out in the streets of Laredo,
   Re-do, cow-boy, As these once

2. I see by your out-fit that you used to go
dash-ing,

3. 'Twas once in the sad-dle I used to go
day;

I words I did say as I boldly walked
day; "Come sit down a poor

cow-boy all wrapped in white

side me and hear my sad

dram house and then to the

cardhouse Got wrapped in white

3 4 3 2 1 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 1 2 3

lin-en, As these once

Got shot in the breast and I'm

2 1 0 3 4 0 0 0 2 4

cold as the clay.

I must dy-ing to day.

Oh-oh beat the drum slowly,
4. Get six jolly cowboys to carry my coffin; get six pretty maidens to bear up my pall.
   Put bunches of roses all over my coffin, Roses to deaden the clods as they fall.

5. Then swing your rope slowly and rattle yours pure lowly,. and give a wild whoop as you carry me along. And in the grave throw me and roll the sod o'er me.
   for I'm a young cow-boy and I know I've done wrong.

6. Go bring me a cup of cold water, to cool my parched lips, the cowboy then said.
   Before I returned, his soul had departed; and gone to the round-up the cowboy was dead.

ENDING CHORUS

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.