Streets of Laredo, The

( "Cowboy's Lament" )

Words: anon. Music: America Folksong

1.

As I walked out in the streets of Laredo
As I walked out in Laredo one day
I spied a young cowboy all wrapped in white linen
All wrapped in white linen and cold as the clay

2.

I can see by your outfit that you are a cowboy
These words he did say as I boldly walked by
Come sit down beside me and hear my sad story
I'm shot in the breast and I know I must die

3.

It was once in my saddle I used to go dashin'
Once in my saddle I used to go gay
It was first to old Rosie's and then to the card house
Shot in the breast and I'm dying today

4.

Get sixteen gamblers to handle my coffin Get six jolly cowboys to sing me a song Take me to the green valley and lay the sod o'er me I'm a young cowboy and I know I done wrong

5.

Oh, beat the drum slowly, and play the fife lowly
Play the death march as you carry me along
Take me to the green valley and lay the sod o'er me
I'm a young cowboy and I know I done wrong

6. (1.)

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