

Streets Of Laredo (Cowboy's Lament)

♩ = 100

Melody 

1. As I _____ walked out in the streets of La-see by your out-fit that you are a six jol-ly cow-boys to car-ry my bring me a cup, a cup of cold beat the drum slow-ly and played the fife

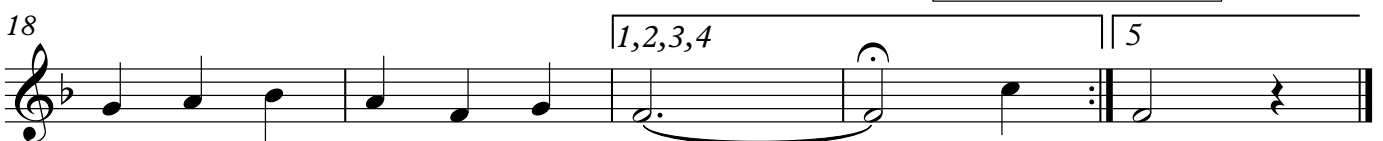
8 

re-do. As I _____ walked out in La-re-do one day, I spied a poor cow-boy. These words he did say as I bold-ly stepped by. Come sit down be-cof-fin, get six pret-ty mai-dens to bear up my pall. Put bun-ches of wa-ter, to cool my parched lips the cow-boy then said. Be-fore I low-ly and bit-ter-ly wept as we bore him a-long. For we all loved our

14 

cow-boy wrapped up in white li-nen, wrapped up in white side me and hear my sad sto-ry. I was shot in the ro-ses all o-ver my cof-fin, put ro-ses to turned this soul had de-part-ed and gone to the com-rade, so brave, young and hand-some. We all loved our

Instrumental interludes between verses 2 + 3, 3 + 4, and 4 + 5. Instrumental play out at end.

18  1,2,3,4 | 5

li-nen as cold as the clay. breast and I know I must die. dead-en the clods as they fall. round-up the cow-boy was dead. com-rade al-though he'd done

2. I
3. Get
4. Go
5. We wrong.