

LAREDO

**D** **A7** **D** **A7** **D**  
As I walked out in the streets of Laredo, As I walked  
**D** **A7** **D** **A7**  
out in Lerado one day. I spied a poor cowpoke wrapped  
**D** **D** **A7**  
up in white linen. Wrapped up in white linen as cold as  
**D**  
the clay.

**D** **A7** **D** **A7** **D**  
I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy. These words  
**D** **D** **A7**  
he did say as I slowly walked by. Come sit by my side  
**D** **D** **A7**  
and hear my sad story. I'm shot in the breast and I  
**D**  
know I must die.

**D** **A7** **D** **A7** **D**  
Get six jolly cowboys to carry my coffin. Get six pretty  
**D** **D** **A7**  
young maidens to sing me a song. Take me to the valley  
**D** **D** **A7**  
and lay the sod over me, for I'm a young cowboy and I  
**D**  
know I've done wrong.

**D** **A7** **D** **A7** **D**  
Oh beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly. Play the  
**D** **D**  
death march as you carry me along. Put bunches of  
**A7** **D** **D** **A7**  
roses all over my coffin. Roses to deaden the clots as  
**D**  
they fall .