

Streets of Laredo (Cowboy's Lament)

Traditional
Dulcimer Arr. S. Stevens '13

DAD

CHORUS

As "Oh, I beat the drum out on the streets of La - re - do, low - ly,

D G D A

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

As I walked out in La - re - do one day, I
Play the Dead March as you carry me a - long, Take

D E D A

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

spied a young cow - boy all wrapped in white lin - en,
me to the green val - ley and lay the sod o'er me

D G D A

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

Wrapped in white lin - en and cold as the clay.
For I'm a young cow - boy and I know I've done wrong."

D E A D

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

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

"Get six jolly cowboys to carry my coffin
Get six pretty maidens to carry my pall.
Put bunches of roses all over my coffin,
Put roses to deaden the clods as they fall"

"It was once in the saddle I used to go dashing
Once in the saddle I used to go gay.
First down to the dram-house and then to the card house
Got shot in the breast, I am dying today"

"Go bring me a cup, a cup of cold water
To cool my parched lips," the cowboy said
Before I returned, the spirit had left him
And gone to it's Giver ---- the cowboy was dead.