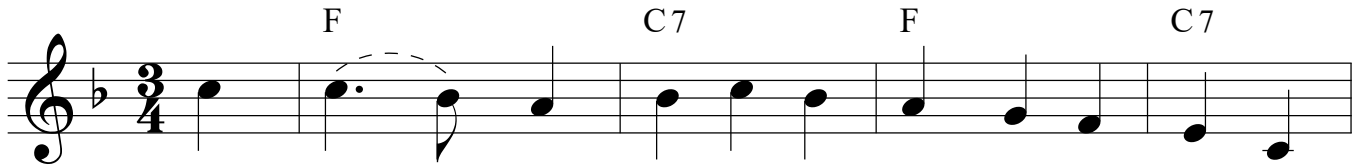
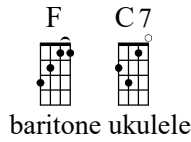
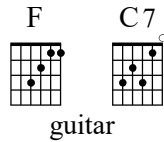
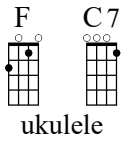
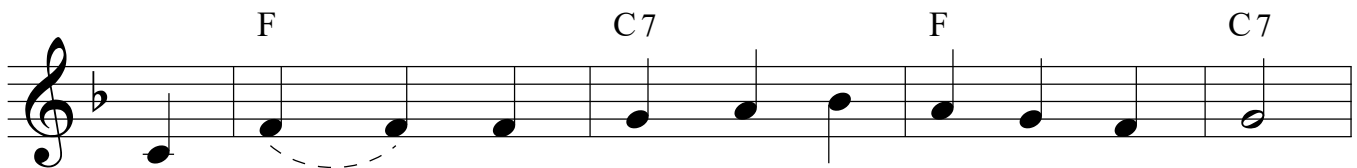


Streets of Laredo

Traditional



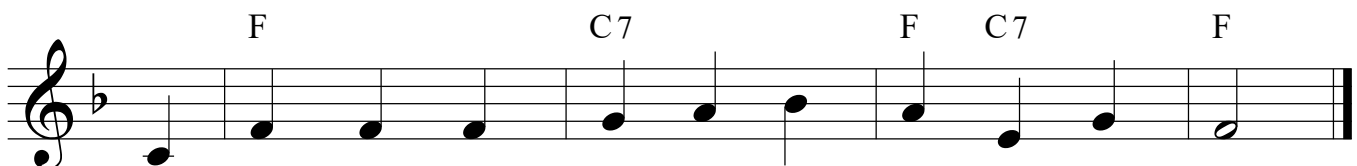
As I _____ walked out in the streets of La - re - do,
"I see by your out - fit that you are a cow - boy."
"Twas once in the sad - dle I used to go dash - ing,
"Oh, beat the drum slow - ly and play the fife low - ly,



As I _____ walked out in La - re - do one day,
These words _____ he said as I slow - ly walked by.
But I had a pen - chant for dan - ger - ous play,
Strike up the death march as you car - ry me 'long;



I spied a young cow - boy all dressed in white li - nen,
"Come sit down be - side me and hear my sad sto - ry,
So, first down to Ro - sie's and then to the card house,
Take me to the val - ley and lay the sod o'er me,



All dressed in white li - nen as cold as the clay.
I'm shot in the chest and to - day I must die."
Got shot in the breast and I'm dy - ing to - day."
For I'm a young cow - boy and know I've done wrong."