

The Streets of Laredo

Moderate waltz ♩ = 100

As sung by Daddy Dick Richards

1. As I rode out in the streets of La - re - do, As I rode out in La
 see by your out-fit that you are a cow- boy," These words he did say as I
 re - do one day, I spied a young cow-boy all dressed in white lin- en, All
 bold - ly stepped by, "Come and sit here be - side me and hear my sad stor-y, I'm
 dressed in white lin-en as cold as the clay. 2. "I can die." "Go and beat the drum
 shot in the breast and I know I must low-ly, play the fife slow-ly, Beat the death march as you car-ry me on. Take me
 to the green val-ley, lay the sod o'er me, I'm a young cow boy; I know I done
 wrong." 3. "Won't some - one please fetch me a glass of cold wa- ter, A glass of cold
 wa- ter," the poor cow-boy said. But be - fore I got start-ed, his soul had de-part ed; He'd
 gone on the round-up; the cow- boy was dead. So we beat the drum low-ly, played the fife
 slow-ly, Beat the death march as we bore him a- long. Took him to the green val-ley, there
 lay the sod o'er him. We all loved this cow- boy al-though he done wrong."

*Richards sings the refrains an octave lower.