



[D] As I walked [A7] out in the [D] streets of La-[A7]redo
 As [D] I walked [A7] out in [D] Laredo one [A7] day
 I [D] spied a poor [A7] cowboy all [D] wrapped in white [A7] linen
 All [D] wrapped in white [A7] linen as [D] cold [A7] as the [D] clay

I see by your [A7] outfit that [D] you are a [A7] cowboy
 [D] These words he did [A7] say as I [D] boldly walked [A7] by
 [D] Come sit down be-[A7]side me and [D] hear my sad [A7] story
 Got [D] shot in the [A7] breast and [D] I know [A7] I must [D] die

'Twas once in the [A7] saddle I [D] used to go [A7] dashing,
 [D] 'Twas once in the [A7] saddle I [D] used to go [A7] gay.
 [D] First down to [A7] Rosie's, and [D] then to the [A7] card-house,
 Got [D] shot in the [A7] chest, and [D] I'm dying to-[A7]day.

Oh beat the [A7] drum slowly and [D] play the fife [A7] lowly
 [D] Sing the death [A7] march as you [D] carry me [A7] along
 [D] Take me to the [A7] valley then [D] lay the sod o'er [A7] me
 I'm [D] a young cowboy and [A7] I know [D] I've [A7] done [D] wrong

Get six jolly [A7] cowboys to [D] carry my [A7] coffin,
 [D] Get six pretty [A7] maidens to [D] bear up my [A7] pall.
 [D] Put bunches of [A7] roses all [D] over my [A7] coffin,
 [D] Roses to [A7] deaden the [A7] clods as they [D] fall.

Go fetch me some [A7] water a [D] cool cup of [A7] water
 To [D] cool my parched [A7] lips then the [D] poor cowboy [A7] said
 [D] Before I re-[A7]turned his [D] spirit had [A7] left him
 Had [D] gone to his [A7] Maker the [D] cowboy [A7] was [D] dead

We beat the [A7] drum slowly and [D] played the fife [A7] lowly
 [D] And bitterly [A7] wept as we [D] bore him [A7] along
 [D] For we loved [A7] our comrade [D] so brave, young and hand-
 [A7]some

We [D] all loved our comrade [A7] although [D] he'd [A7] done [D]

