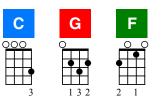
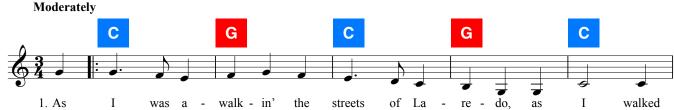
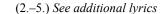
The Streets of Laredo

American Cowboy Song

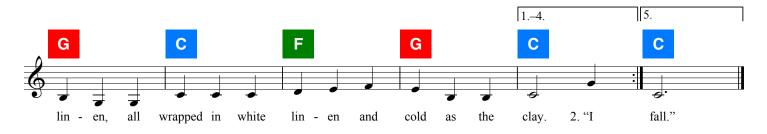


Verse Moder









- Additional Lyrics
- "I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy," These words he did say as I boldly walked by.
 "Come sit down beside me and hear my sad story. I'm shot in the breast and I know I must die."
- "It was once in the saddle I used to go dashing, Once in the saddle I used to go gay. First down to Rosie's and then to the card house. Got shot in the breast and I'm dying today."
- 4. "Get sixteen gamblers to carry my coffin, Let six jolly cowboys come sing me a song. Take me to the graveyard and lay the sod o'er me, For I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong."
- 5. "Oh, bang the drum slowly and play the fife lowly, Play the dead march as you carry me along. Put bunches of roses all over my coffin, Roses to deaden the clods as they fall."