

The Streets of Laredo Johnny Cash

D	4 4 3 2 3 4.3 2 1 0	0. 0 1 2 3 2 1 0 1
A	2 0	0
D		

As I walked out on the streets of Laredo

As I walked out on Laredo one day

D	4 4 3 2 3 4.3 2 1 0	0. 0 1 2 3 2 0 1 0
A	2 0	0
D		

I spied a young cowboy all wrapped in white linen

Wrapped in white linen as cold as the clay

D	4 4~4 3 2 3 4.3 2 1 0	0 0 0 1 2 3 2 1 0 1
A	2 0	0
D		

"I can see by your outfit that you are a cowboy"

These words he did say as I boldly walked by

D	4 4 3 2 3 4.3 2 1 0	0 0 0 1 2 3 2 0 1 0
A	2 0	0
D		

"Come and sit down beside me and hear my sad story

I'm shot in the breast and I know I must die"

D	4 4~4 3 2 3 4.3 2 1 0	0. 0~0 1 2 3 2 1 0 1
A	2 0	
D		

"It was once in the saddle, I used to go dashing

Once in the saddle, I used to go gay

D	4 4~3 2 3 4.3 2 1 0	0 0 0 1 2 3 2 0 1 0
A	2 0	0~0
D		

First to the card-house and then down to Rose's

But I'm shot in the breast and I'm dying today

D	4 4 3 2 3 4.3 2 1 0	0 0~0 1 2 3 2 1 0 1
A	2 0	
D		

Get six jolly cowboys to carry my coffin

Six dance-hall maidens to bear up my pall

D	4 4 3 2 3 4. 3 2 1 0	0~0 0 1 2 3 2 0 1 0
A	2 0	
D		

Throw bunches of roses all over my coffin

Roses to deaden the clods as they fall"

D	4 0. 0 0 2 4. 3. 3 3 5 8	4. 4 4 5 4 0 0 1 2 1
A		
D		

"Then beat the drum slowly, play the Fife lowly

Play the dead march as you carry me along

D	4 0. 0 0 2 4. 3. 3 3 5 8	4. 4 4 5 4 0 0 1 2 1
A		
D		

Take me to the green valley, lay the sod o'er me

I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong"

D	4 4 3 2 3 4 3 2 1 0	0 0 0 1 2 3 2 0 1 0
A	2 0 0	
D		

"Then go write a letter to my grey-haired mother and tell her the cowboy that she loved has gone

D	4 4 3 2 3 4. 3 2 1 0	
A	2 0	
D		

But please not a word of the man who has killed me.

D	0 0 0 1 2 3 2 0 1 0	
A	0	
D		

Don't mention his name and his name will pass on

D	4 4 3 2 3 4. 3 2 1 0	
A	2 0	
D		

When thus he had spoken, the hot sun was setting

D	0 0 0 1 2 3 2 1 0 1	
A	0	
D		

The streets of Laredo grew cold as the clay

D	4 4 3 2 3 4. 3 2 1 0
A	2 0
D	

We took the young cowboy down to the green valley

D	0 0 0 1 2 3 2 0 1 0
A	0
D	

And there stands his marker, we made, to this day

D	4 0. 0~0 2 4. 3. 3~3 5 8
A	
D	

We beat the drum slowly, play the Fife lowly

D	4. 4~4 5 4 0 0 1 2 1
A	
D	

Played the dead march as we carried him along

D	4 0. 0~0 2 4. 3. 3~3 5 8
A	
D	

Down in the green valley, lay the sod over him.

D	5 4 2 0 4 2. 0 1 2 1 0
A	
D	

He was a young cowboy and he said he'd done wrong