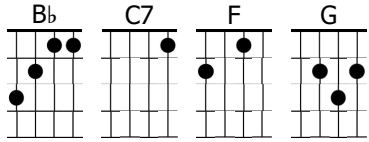


Streets Of Laredo (aka."Cowboy's Lament")

Johnny Cash



F |

As F I walked C7 out on the F streets of La C7 redo
As F I walked Bb out on La F redo one C7 day
I F spied a young C7 cowboy all F wrapped in white C7 linen
F Wrapped in white Bb linen as F cold as the | clay

"I can F see by your C7 outfit that F you are a C7 cowboy"
These F words he did Bb say as I F boldly walked C7 by
"Come and F sit down be C7 side me and F hear my sad C7 story
I'm F shot in the Bb breast and I F know I must | die"

"It was F once in the C7 saddle, I F used to go C7 dashing
F Once in the Bb saddle, I F used to go C7 gay
F First to the C7 card-house and F then down to C7 Rose's
But I'm F shot in the Bb breast and I'm F dyin' to | day

Get F six jolly C7 cowboys to F carry my C7 coffin
F Six dance-hall Bb maidens to F bear up my C7 pall
Throw F bunches of C7 roses all F over my C7 coffin
F Roses to Bb deaden the F clods as they | fall"

"Then F beat the drum | slowly, Bb play the fife | lowly
F Play the dead | march as you G carry me a C7 long
Take me F to the green | valley, Bb lay the sod | o'er me
F I'm a young | cowboy and I F know I've done | wrong"

"Then F go write a C7 letter to F my grey-haired C7 mother
And F tell her the Bb cowboy that F she loved has C7 gone
But F please not one C7 word of the F man who had C7 killed me
Don't F mention his Bb name and his F name will pass | on"

When F thus he had C7 spoken, the F hot sun was C7 setting
The F streets of La Bb redo grew F cold as the C7 clay
We F took the young C7 cowboy down F to the green C7 valley
And F there stands his Bb marker we F made to this | day

We F beat the drum C7 slowly, F play the Fife C7 lowly
F Play the dead Bb march as we F carried him a C7 long
Down F in the green C7 valley, F lay the sod C7 o'er him
F He was a young Bb cowboy and he F said he'd done F wrong

MyUke.ca 2024-01-18 13:28:22 (DEECFADFEBACDDDFBB) - For non-commercial educational use.