The Streets of Laredo

Jim Reeves

As I walked out in the streets of Laredo As I walked out in Laredo one day I saw a young cowboy all dressed in white linen Dressed in white linen as cold as the clay.

So beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly Play the death march as you carry me along Take me to the green valley, they'll lay the sod o'er me For I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong.

Once in a saddle I used to go dashing Once in a saddle I used to go gay First to the courthouse and lay down the roses But I'm shot in the breast and I'm dyin' today.

Bring sixteen tall cowboys to carry my casket Ten pretty women to sing me a song Take me to the green valley they'll lay the sod o'er me For I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong.

Please beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly Play the death march as you carry me along Take me to the green valley, they'll lay the sod o'er me For I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong...