

The Streets Of Loredo

As I walked out in the streets of Lor - e - do, As I walked
 Get see by your outfit that you are a cowboy, These words he did
 six - teen gamblers to carry my coffin, Get six pretty
 fetch me some water, a cup of cool water, to ease my

out in Lor - e - do one day, I spied a young cowboy all
 say as I slowly walked by. Come sit down be - side me and
 maidens to sing me a song. Take me to the graveyard, there
 fever the poor cowboy said. Be - fore I re - turned the

dressed in white linen, All dressed in white linen and cold as the
 hear my sad story. I'm shot in the breast and I know I must
 lay the sod o'er me. I'm just a young cowboy, I know I've done
 spirit had left him, and gone to its maker. The cowboy was

clay. I die. Oh, beat the drum slowly, play the fife lowly, and
 wrong. Go dead. We beat the drum slowly, and played the fife lowly, and

play the dead march as they carry me a - long. Take me to the green valley, there
 bitterly wept as we bore him a - long. For we all loved our comrade, so

lay the sod o'er me, I'm just a young cowboy, I know I've done wrong.
 brave, young and handsome. We all loved our comrade al - though he'd done wrong.