

Streets of Laredo

Cowboy Ukulele
<http://mammothgardens.com>

June 22, 2017
 Traditional (1910)
 Arranged for Ukulele
 by Gary Jugert

Melody $\text{♩} = 80$

1. As I walked out on the streets of La - re - do, as
 2. see by your out - fit that you are a cow - boy," these
 3. once in th sad - dle and used to go dash - ing, 'twas
 4. beat the drum slow - ly and play the fife low - ly, and
 5. six jol - ly cow - boys to car - ry my cof - fin and
 6. swing your rope slow - ly and jan - gle spurs low - ly and
 7. bring me a cup, oh a cup of hard whis key to
 8. beat the drum slow - ly and played the fife low - ly, and

Ukulele

TuffUke

I walked out on La - re - do one day, I spied a young cow - boy all
 words he said as I slow - ly passed by. "Come sit down be - side me and
 once in the sad - dle hap - py and gay. Rode first down to Ro - sie's and
 play the dead march as you car - ry a - long. Take me to the val - ley and
 six pret - ty mai - dens to bear up my pall. Put bunch - es of ro - ses all
 give a wild whoop and car - ry a - long, and in the grave throw me and
 cool my parched lips and dead - en the pain." But when I re - turned his poor
 wept with sad - ness and car - ried a - long. We loved our poor com - rade so

Streets of Laredo

G



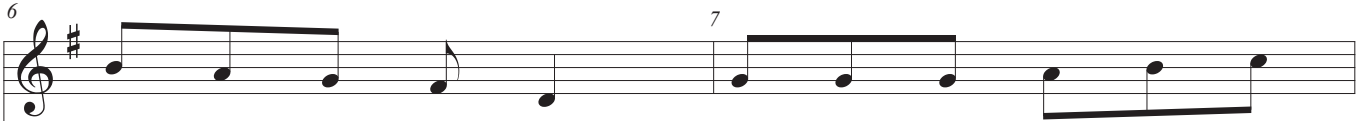
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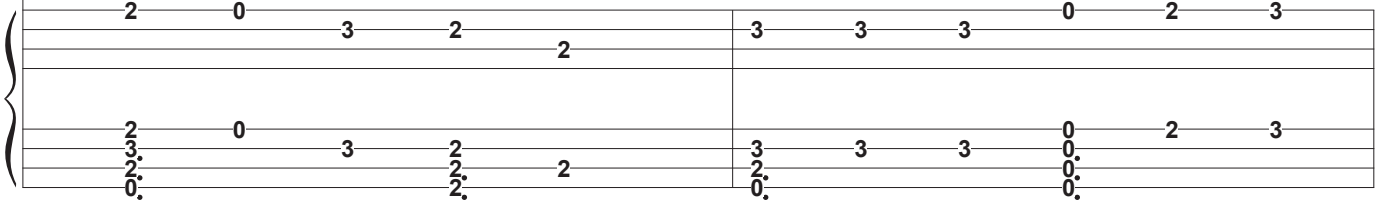
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C



wrapped in white lin - en, wrapped in white lin - en and
 hear my sad sto - ry, shot in the chest and to -
 then to the card house, shot in the chest I am
 lay the sod o'er me. I'm a young cow - boy and
 o - ver my cof - fin, ro - ses to dead - en the
 roll the sod o'er me. I'm a young cow - boy and
 soul had de - par - ted, Gone to the round - up the
 brave, young and hand - some, Loved the young cow - boy al -



G



D



G



G



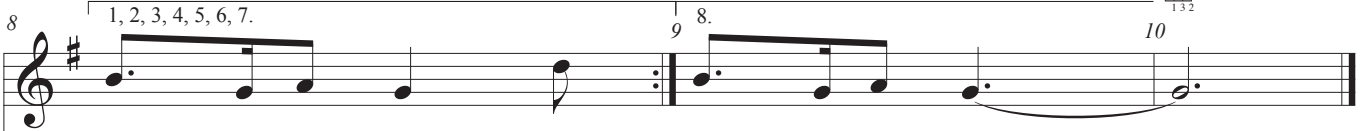
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G



G



cold as the clay. "I
 day I must die. 'twas
 dy - ing to - day. - Oh
 I have done wrong. Get
 clods as they fall. Then
 I have done wrong. Go
 cow - boy was dead. We
 - - - - - though he'd done wrong.

