

Streets of Laredo

Cowboy Ukulele

<https://jollyrogerukulele.com>

July 6, 2026

American? (1924?)

Arranged by Gary Jugert
for Ukulele

Repeats:

0 thru 8

1 thru 8

until the last clod drops.

Skip 8 on final time.

Chords & Lyrics

Ukulele Melody

TuffUke

Chords: G, D7, G, D, G, C, G, D

Lyrics:

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

Ukulele Melody: 5 3 2 3 5 3 2 0 3 2 2 2

TuffUke: 5 3 2 3 5 3 2 0 3 2 2 2

Chords: G, C, G, D

Lyrics:

I words once played six give cool wept
walked he in the dead pret - ty a my with
out said the sad - ness
on as I sad - dle as you mai - dens and
La - re - do one passed by. "Come
slow - ly hap - py and rode
happ - ry a long. Take
to bear up my pall. Put
car - ry a long. and
dead - en the pain." But
car - ried a long. We

Ukulele Melody: 3 3 0 2 3 2 0 3 0 5

TuffUke: 3 3 0 2 3 2 0 3 0 5

Streets of Laredo

5
 G D7 G D
 spied a young cow - boy all wrapped in white lin - en,
 sit down be - side me and hear my sad sto - ry,
 first to the Ro - sie's and then to the card house,
 me to the val - ley and lay the sod o'er me.
 bunch - es of ro - ses all o - ver my cof - fin,
 in the grave throw me and roll the sod o'er me.
 when I re - turned his poor soul had de - par - ted,
 loved our poor com - rade so brave, young and hand - some,

7
 G C G D G G D G G
 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7. 8. 9. 10.
 wrapped in white lin - en and cold as the clay. "I
 shot in the chest and to - day I must die. 'twas
 shot in the chest I am dy - ing to - day. - Oh
 I'm a young cow - boy and I have done wrong. Get
 ro - ses to dead - en the clods as they fall. Then
 I'm a young cow - boy and I have done wrong. Go
 Gone to the round - up the cow - boy was dead. We
 Loved the young cow - boy al - though he'd done wrong.