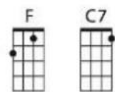


## Strumming Pattern:

↓ ↓↑ ↓

## The Streets of Laredo



F C7 F C7

As I walked out in the streets of La-re-do, As  
I see by your drum out - fit that you are the cow - boy, These  
We beat the drum slow - ly and played the a fife low - ly And

5 F C7 F C7

I words he walked did out in as La-re-do ly one day; I  
words hept our did our grief say as we bold - ly him walked a - long, For

9 F C7 F C7

spied a young cow - boy all dressed in white lin - en, all  
sit down be the - side me and so hear my and sad sto - ry, I'm  
we loved the cow - boy, and brave and so hand - some, We

13 F C7 F C7 F

dressed in white lin - en as cold as the clay.  
shot in in that the breast - and I know I he'd must done die.  
loved that young cow - boy al - though he'd done wrong.

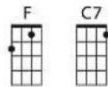


## The Streets of Laredo

Strumming Pattern:

↓ ↓↑ ↓

## The Streets of Laredo



1 F C7 F C7

As I walked out in the streets of La - re - do, As  
 I see by your out - fit that you are a cow - boy, These  
 We beat the drum slow - ly and played the fife low - ly And

3 3 1 0 1 3 1 0 3 1 0 0 0

5 F C7 F C7

I words walked out in La - re - do - do one day. I  
 wept he did say as I we bold - ly him walked by; Come,  
 our grief as we bore him a - long, For

1 1 1 3 0 0 3 1 3 3

9 F C7 F C7

spied a young cow - boy all dressed in white lin - en, all  
 sit down be - side me and hear my sad sto - ry, I'm  
 we loved the cow - boy, so brave and so hand - some, We

3 1 0 1 3 1 0 3 1 0 0 0

13 F C7 F C7 F

dressed in white lin - en as cold as the clay.  
 shot in in that young breast - en and I know I die.  
 loved that the young cow - boy al - though he'd done wrong.

1 1 1 3 0 1 0 0 3 1

