

## **Bing Crosby - The Streets of Laredo**

**As I walked out in the streets of Laredo**

**As I walked out in Laredo one day**

**I spied a dear cowboy, wrapped up in white linen**

**Wrapped up in white linen and cold as the clay**

**"I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy."**

**These words he did say as I boldly stepped by**

**"Come sit down beside me and hear my sad story**

**I'm shot in the breast, and I know I must die."**

**"It was once in the saddle I used to go dashing**

**Once in the saddle I used to go gay**

**First to the dram-house and then to the card-house**

**Got shot in the breast, and I must die today."**

**"Oh, beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly**

**And play the death march as you carry me along;**

**Take me to the green valley, there lay the sod o'er me**

**For I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong."**

**"Go bring me a cup, a cup of cold water**

**To cool my parched lips", the cowboy then said**

**But before I returned, his soul had departed**

**And gone to the roundup " the cowboy was dead**

**We beat the drum slowly and played the fife lowly**

**And bitterly wept as we bore him along**

**For we loved our comrade, so brave, young and handsome**

**We all loved our comrade, although he'd done wrong**