

# Don Gibson, Streets Of Laredo

Beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly  
For I'm a young cowboy I know I've done wrong  
As I walked out in the streets of Laredo as I walked out in Laredo one day  
I spied a poor cowboy wrapped in white linen  
Wrapped in white linen as 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  
Got shot in the breast and I know I must die  
Beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly  
Play the dead march as you carry me along  
Take me to the graveyard and throw the sod o'er me  
For I'm a young cowboy I know I've done wrong  
Twas once in the saddle I used to go dashing  
Twas once in the saddle I used to go gay  
First got to drinking then two card playing  
Got shot in the breast and I'm dying today  
Beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly  
For I'm a young cowboy I know I've done wrong