

# Marty Robbins, The Streets Of Laredo

As I walked out in the streets of Laredo  
As I walked out in Laredo one day  
I saw a young cowboy, all dressed in white linen  
Dressed in white linen, as cold as the clay

So, beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly  
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

Once in the saddle I used to go dashing  
Once in the saddle I used to go gay  
First to the cardhouse and then down to Rosy's  
But I'm shot in the breast and I'm dyin' today

Bring sixteen tall cowboys to carry my casket,  
Ten pretty women to sing me a song  
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

Please, beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly  
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