

## Cowboy's Lament

Burl Ives

As I walked out in the streets of Laredo  
As I walked out in Laredo one day  
I spied a young cowboy all 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 walked 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 down to Rosie's and then to the card house  
Got shot in the breast and I'm dying today

Get sixteen gamblers to carry my coffin  
Get six jolly cowboys to sing me a song  
Take me to the graveyard and lay the sod o'er me  
For I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong

Get six jolly cowboys to carry my coffin  
Get six pretty maidens to sing me a song  
Take me to the valley and lay the sod o'er me  
For I'm a young cowboy, I know I've done wrong

Oh beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly  
Play the Dead March as they carry me along  
Put bunches of roses all over my coffin  
Put roses to deaden the clods as they fall

As I walked out in the streets of Laredo  
As I walked out in Laredo one day  
I spied a young cowboy all wrapped in white linen  
Wrapped in white linen as cold as the clay