

# Ballad of Davy Crockett

lyrics by Tom Blackburn and music by George Burns (1954)

*F* *Bb(½)* *F(½)*  
Born on a mountain top in Tennessee,  
*F* *G(½)* *C7(½)*  
Greenest state in the land of the free.  
*F* *Bb(½)* *G(½)*  
Raised in the woods so he knew every tree  
*C* *C7(½)* *F(½)*  
Kilt him a "bar" when he was only three.  
*F* *Bb(½)* *F(½)* *C7* *F*  
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild frontier.

Fought single handed through the Indian war,  
Till' the Creeks were whipped and peace was in store,  
While he was handling this risky chore,  
made himself a legend forever more.  
Davey, Davey Crockett, the man who don't know fear.

He went off to Congress and served a spell,  
fixin' up the government and laws as well,  
he took over Washington so I hear tell  
and patched up the crack in the Liberty Bell.  
Davey, Davey Crockett, seeing his duty clear.

When he come home, his politickin' done,  
why the westward march had just begun,  
so he packed his gear and his trusty gun  
and lit out a grinnin' to follow the sun.  
Davey, Davey Crockett, a leadin' a pioneer.

He heard of Houston and Austin and so,  
to the Texas plains he just had to go,  
their freedom was fightin' another foe  
and they needed him at the Alamo!  
Davey, Davey Crockett, king of the wild frontier.