**The Ballad Of Davy Crockett (George Bruns & Thomas W. Blackburn, 1954) (C)**

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| **C F C** Born on a mountain top in Ten-nes-see,**C D7 G7**  Greenest state in the land of the free.**C C7 F D7** Raised in the woods so he knew every tree.**G7 C** Killed him a b'ar when he was only three.**C F C G G7 C** Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier. **C F C** Fought single handed through the Indian war, **C D7 G7**  Till' the Creeks were whipped and peace was in store, **C C7 F D7**  While he was handling this risky chore,**G7 C**  Made himself a legend forever more.**C F C G G7 C** Davy, Davy Crockett, the man who don't know fear. **C F C** He went off to Congress and served a spell,**C D7 G7** Fixin' up the government and laws as well,**C C7 F D7** He took over Washington so I hear tell**G7 C** And patched up the crack in the Liberty Bell.**C F C G G7 C** Davy, Davy Crockett, seeing his duty clear.  | **C F C** When he come home, his politickin' done, **C D7 G7**  Why the westward march had just be-gun, **C C7 F D7**  So he packed his gear and his trusty gun **G7 C** And lit out a grinnin' to follow the sun.**C F C G G7 C** Davy, Davy Crockett, a leadin' a pio-neer.  **C F C** He heard of Houston and Austin and so, **C D7 G7** To the Texas plains he just had to go, **C C7 F D7** Their freedom was fightin' a-nother foe **G7 C** And they needed him at the Ala-mo!**C F C G G7 C** Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier.… |
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**The Ballad Of Davy Crockett (George Bruns & Thomas W. Blackburn, 1954) (G)**

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| **G C G**Born on a mountain top in Ten-nes-see,**G A7 D7**Greenest state in the land of the free.**G G7 C A7**Raised in the woods so he knew every tree.**D7 G**Killed him a b'ar when he was only three.**G C G D D7 G**Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier. **G C G**Fought single handed through the Indian war, **G A7 D7**Till' the Creeks were whipped and peace was in store, **G G7 C A7**While he was handling this risky chore,**D7 G**Made himself a legend forever more.**G C G D D7 G**Davy, Davy Crockett, the man who don't know fear. **G C G**He went off to Congress and served a spell,**G A7 D7**Fixin' up the government and laws as well,**G G7 C A7**He took over Washington so I hear tell**D7 G**And patched up the crack in the Liberty Bell.**G C G D D7 G**Davy, Davy Crockett, seeing his duty clear.  | **G C G**When he come home, his politickin' done, **G A7 D7**Why the westward march had just be-gun, **G G7 C A7**So he packed his gear and his trusty gun **D7 G**And lit out a grinnin' to follow the sun.**G C G D D7 G**Davy, Davy Crockett, a leadin' a pio-neer.  **G C G**He heard of Houston and Austin and so, **G A7 D7**To the Texas plains he just had to go, **G G7 C A7**Their freedom was fightin' a-nother foe **D7 G**And they needed him at the Ala-mo!**G C G D D7 G**Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier.  |
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| **Bari** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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