

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

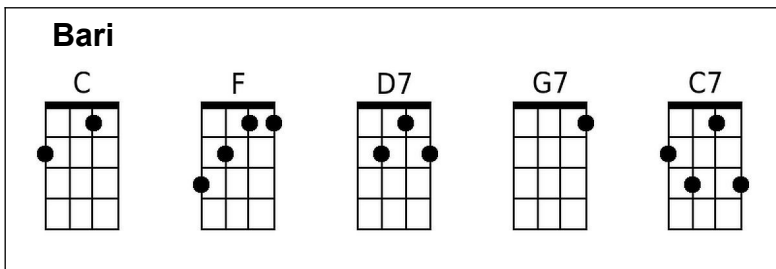
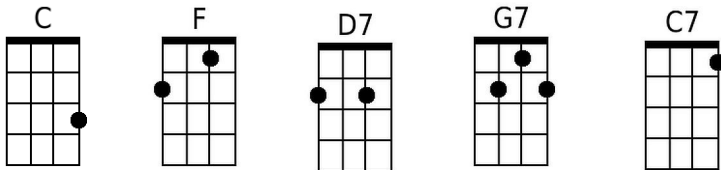
C Born on a mountain top in Ten-nes-see,
C D7 G7 Greenest state in the land of the free.
C C7 F D7 Raised in the woods so he knew every tree.
G7 C Killed him a b'ar when he was only three.
C F C G G7 C Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier.

C 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 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 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....

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.



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

G Born on a mountain top in Ten-nes-see,
G **C** **G**
A7 **D7**
G Greenest state in the land of the free.
G7 **C** **A7**
D7 Raised in the woods so he knew every tree.
G
D7 Killed him a b'ar when he was only three.
G **C** **G** **D** **D7** **G**
D7 Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier.

G When he come home, his politickin' done,
G **C** **G**
A7 **D7**
G Why the westward march had just be-gun,
G **G7** **C** **A7**
D7 So he packed his gear and his trusty gun
G
D7 And lit out a grinnin' to follow the sun.
G **C** **G** **D** **D7** **G**
D7 Davy, Davy Crockett, a leadin' a pio-neer.

G Fought single handed through the Indian war,
G **C** **G**
A7 **D7**
G Till' the Creeks were whipped and peace was in store,
G **G7** **C** **A7**
D7 While he was handling this risky chore,
G
D7 Made himself a legend forever more.
G **C** **G** **D** **D7** **G**
D7 Davy, Davy Crockett, the man who don't know fear.

G He heard of Houston and Austin and so,
G **C** **G**
A7 **D7**
G To the Texas plains he just had to go,
G **G7** **C** **A7**
D7 Their freedom was fightin' a-nother foe
G
D7 And they needed him at the Ala-mo!
G **C** **G** **D** **D7** **G**
D7 Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier.

G He went off to Congress and served a spell,
G **C** **G**
A7 **D7**
G Fixin' up the government and laws as well,
G **G7** **C** **A7**
D7 He took over Washington so I hear tell
G
D7 And patched up the crack in the Liberty Bell.
G **C** **G** **D** **D7** **G**
D7 Davy, Davy Crockett, seeing his duty clear.

