

Eddy Arnold, Ballad Of Davy Crockett

Born on a mountain top in Tennessee
Greenest state in the land of the free
Raised in the woods so's he knew every tree
Kilt him a bar when he was only three
Davy Davy Crockett king of the wild frontier

In eighteen thirteen the Creeks uprose
Addin' redskin arrows to the country's woes
Now Injun fightin' is somethin' he knows
So he shoulders his rifle and off he goes
Davy Davy Crockett the man who don't know fear

Off through the woods he's a marchin' along
Makin' up yarns and a singin' a song
Itchin' for fightin' and rightin' a wrong
He's crazy as a bar and twice as strong
Davy Davy Crockett the buckskin buccaneer

Fought single-handed through the Injun War
Till the Creeks was whipped an' peace was in store
An' while he was handlin' this risky chore
Made hisself a legend for evermore
Davy Davy Crockett king of the wild frontier

[banjo]

When he come home his politickin' done
The western march had just begun
So he packed his gear and his trusty gun
And lit out grinnin' to follow the sun
Davy Davy Crockett leading the pioneer

He heard of Houston and Austin so
To the Texas plains he just had to go
Where freedom was fightin' another foe
And they needed him at the Alamo
Davy Davy Crockett the man who don't know fear

His land is the biggest and his land is best
From grassy plains to the mountain crest
He's ahead of us all meetin' the test
Following his legend in to the West
Davy Davy Crockett king of the wild frontier