

# Porter Wagoner, Battle Of Little Big Horn

Have you ever heard the story of the pride of Little Big Horn  
Right from the lips of someone that saw  
Well I was there on that cold and fateful morning  
Watched General Custer and the bloody massacre  
There were muskets arrows cannonballs a flyin'  
Yellin' screamin' a lot of men were dyin' there at the Little Big Horn

There were one thousand Indians standing on the river bank  
Two hundred calvary waited there with pride  
And I saw chief Crazy Horse leader of the Indians  
Old Gneral Custer with his musket by his side  
Then Crazy Horse started things with a yell  
That shattered the quiet of the early morn  
General Custer gave out a mighty mighty roar and they met at the Little Big Horn  
There were muskets arrows...

Of the one thousand Indians there on the river bank  
Five hundred Indians died in the fight  
And the brave calvary that had fought there that morning  
Two hundred men not a single one survived  
There were muskets arrows...  
There at the Little Big Horn there at the Little Big Horn