

# The Ballad of Davy Crockett

## Riders In the Sky

Born on a mountain top in Tennessee, greenest state in the land of the free  
Raised in the woods so's he knew ev'ry tree, kilt him a b'ar 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 an' 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 an' a singin' a song

Itchin' fer fightin' an' rightin' a wrong, he's ringy as a b'ar an' twic't as strong  
Davy, Davy Crockett, the buckskin buccaneer! Andy Jackson is our gen'ral's name, his reg'lar soldiers we'll put  
to shame

Them redskin varmints us Volunteers'll tame, 'cause we got the guns with the sure-fire aim  
Davy, Davy Crockett, the champion of us all! Headed back to war from the ol' home place, but Red Stick was  
leadin' a merry chase

Fightin' an' burnin' at a devil's pace, south to the swamps on the Florida Trace  
Davy, Davy Crockett, trackin' the redskins down! 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! He give his word an' he give his hand, that his Injun friends  
could keep their land

An' the rest of his life he took the stand, that justice was due every redskin band  
Davy, Davy Crockett, holdin' his promise dear! Home fer the winter with his family, happy as squirrels in the ol'  
gum tree

Bein' the father he wanted to be, close to his boys as the pod an' the pea  
Davy, Davy Crockett, holdin' his young'uns dear! But the ice went out an' the warm winds came, an' the meltin'  
snow showed tracks of game

An' the flowers of Spring filled the woods with flame, an' all of a sudden life got too tame  
Davy, Davy Crockett, headin' on West again! Off through the woods we're ridin' along, makin' up yarns an'  
singin' a song

He's ringy as a b'ar an' twic't as strong, an' knows he's right 'cause he ain' often wrong  
Davy, Davy Crockett, the man who don't know fear! Lookin' fer a place where the air smells clean, where the  
trees is tall an' the grass is green

Where the fish is fat in an untouched stream, an' the teemin' woods is a hunter's dream  
Davy, Davy Crockett, lookin' fer Paradise! Now he's lost his love an' his grief was gall, in his heart he wanted  
to leave it all

An' lose himself in the forests tall, but he answered instead his country's call  
Davy, Davy Crockett, beginnin' his campaign! Needin' his help they didn't vote blind, They put in Davy 'cause  
he was their kind

Sent up to Nashville the best they could find, a fightin' spirit an' a thinkin' mind  
Davy, Davy Crockett, choice of the whole frontier! The votes were counted an' he won hands down, so they sent

him off to Washin'ton town

With his best dress suit still his buckskins brown, a livin' legend of growin' renown  
Davy, Davy Crockett, the Canebrake Congressman!He went off to Congress an' served a spell, fixin' up the  
Govern'ments an' laws as well

Took over Washin'ton so we heered tell, an' patched up the crack in the Liberty Bell  
Davy, Davy Crockett, seein' his duty clear!Him an' his jokes travelled all through the land, an' his speches  
made him friends to beat the band

His politickin' was their favorite brand, an' everyone wanted to shake his hand  
Davy, Davy Crockett, helpin' his legend grow!He knew when he spoke he sounded the knell, of his hopes for  
White House an' fame as well

But he spoke out strong so hist'ry books tell, an' patched up the crack in the Liberty Bell  
Davy, Davy Crockett, seein' his duty clear!When he come home his politickin' done, the western march had  
just begun

So he packed his gear an' his trusty gun, an' lit out grinnin' to follow the sun  
Davy, Davy Crockett, leadin' the pioneer!He heard of Houston an' Austin so, to the Texas plains he jest had to  
go

Where freedom was fightin' another foe, an' they needed him at the Alamo  
Davy, Davy Crockett, the man who don't know fear!His land is biggest an' his land is best, from grassy plains  
to the mountain crest

He's ahead of us all meetin' the test, followin' his legend into the West  
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild frontier!

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