

The Ballad of Davy Crocket

George Bruns

(Tom Blackburn/George Bruns)He was born on a mountain top in Tennessee

Greenest state in the Land of the Free

Raised in the woods so he knew every tree

Killed himself a bear when he was only three

Davy, Davy Crocket

King of the wild fronteerHe was a cardfan man

His life was worthy

He had love in his hands

And his hands were dirty

And the sky turned to fire

On the day of his birthNow he lost his love and his grief was gall

In his heart he wanted to leave it all

And lose himself in the forest tall

But answered instead his country's call

Davy, Davy Crocket

King of the Wild FronteerHe was a mighty big man

In a mighty big land

Had a mighty big heart

And mighty big hand

When his country called

He met the demandFought single-handed through the Injun War

Till the creeks was swept and peace was in store

And while he was handlin this risky chore

Made himself a legend forevermore

Davy, Davy Crocket

King of the Wild FronteerAt night he walked to the woods alone

Winding his beard

Way back home

A hero's curse, a man aloneLooking for a place where the air smells clean

Where the tree is tall and the grass is green

Where the fish is fat in an untouched stream

And teemin' woods is a hunter's dream

Hey, Davy, Davy Crocket

King of the Wild FronteerHe was a big, big man

Davy, Davy Crocket

King of the Wild Fronteer

He sure loved those woods

Davy, Davy Crocket

King of the Wild Fronteer

Mmm, Davy!

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