

# Young Abe Lincoln

## Johnny Horton

Well, he lived in a cabin way down by the creek  
He ran through the dust in his bare feet  
But they didnt know that one fine day  
That he would rule this U.S.A.  
And be the best leader in all the land  
Yes, Young Abe Lincoln make a tall, tall man  
Yes, Young Abe Lincoln make a tall, tall man  
He walked many miles to school every day  
And no kind of weather could keep him away  
A learnin to read and a learnin to write  
He whipped many men in a wrestlin fight  
He whipped many of em with just one hand  
Yes, Young Abe Lincoln make a tall, tall man  
Yes, Young Abe Lincoln make a tall, tall man  
Now he was admitted to the lawyers bar  
People seeked his help from near and far  
Ha could talk a country mile in an old court room  
Make a man laugh whose life was doomed  
He out talked Douglas or fancy Dan  
Yes, Young Abe Lincoln make a tall, tall man  
Yes, Young Abe Lincoln make a tall, tall man  
We had a big war while he was President  
Finally won with the U.S. Grant  
He heard both sides of the battle of rights  
He hated to see those soldiers die  
He hated to fight his own south land  
Yes, Young Abe Lincoln make a tall, tall man  
Yes, Young Abe Lincoln make a tall, tall man

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