

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 landYes, Young Abe Lincoln make a tall, tall man
Yes, Young Abe Lincoln make a tall, tall manHe 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 handYes, Young Abe Lincoln make a tall, tall man
Yes, Young Abe Lincoln make a tall, tall manNow 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 DanYes, Young Abe Lincoln make a tall, tall man
Yes, Young Abe Lincoln make a tall, tall manWe 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 landYes, Young Abe Lincoln make a tall, tall man
Yes, Young Abe Lincoln make a tall, tall man

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