

The BALLAD of DAVY CROCKETT

HIS EARLY LIFE, HUNTING ADVENTURES, SERVICES UNDER
GENERAL JACKSON IN THE CREEK WAR, ELECTIONEER-
ING SPEECHES, CAREER IN CONGRESS, TRIUMPHAL
TOUR IN THE NORTHERN STATES, AND SERVICES
IN THE TEXAN WAR.

VERSES BY TOM BLACKBURN

SET TO MUSIC BY GEORGE BRUNS



FESS PARKER as
DAVY CROCKETT

Price 50c

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Ballad Of Davy Crockett

Words by
TOM BLACKBURN

Tune Uke
A D F# B
Verse F

Music by
GEORGE BRUNS

Moderato, Homespun Style

1. Born on a mountain top in Ten - nes-see,
2. eigh-teen - thir - teen the Creeks — up-rose,
3. Off through the woods — he's a - march-in' a - long,

Green - est — state — in the Land of the Free, — Raised in the woods — so's he
add - in' red - skin ar - rows to the coun - try's — woes. Now, In - jun — fight - in' — is
mak - in' up — yarns — an' a - sing - in' a song, — itch - in' fer fight - in' — an'

knew ev - 'ry tree, — — kilt — him a b'ar — when he was on - ly three.
some - thin' he knows, so he should - ers his ri - fle an' off — he — goes.
right - in' a wrong. — He's ring - y as a b'ar — an' twict — as — strong.

Refrain

Da - vy, Da - vy Crock-ett, — King of the wild fron - tier!
Da - vy, Da - vy Crock-ett, the man who — don't know fear!
Da - vy, Da - vy Crock-ett, the buck-skin — buc - ca - neer!

1 through 9. 10 To next strain

2. In fear!

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Verse

18. When he come home — his — pol - i - tick - in' done, The
 19. (He) heard of Hou - ston an' — Au - stin an' — so, From
 20. (His) land is big - gest an' his land — is — best,

mp

west - ern — march had — just be - gun, So he packed — his — gear an' his
 To the Tex - as plains he — jest had to go, — Where Free - dom was fight - in' an -
 gras - sy — plains to the moun - tain — crest, He's a - head of us — all —

trust - y gun, An' lit — out — grin - nin' to fol - low the sun.
 oth - er foe, An' they — need - ed him at the A - la - mo.
 meet - in' the test, — Fol - low - in' his leg - end — in - to the West.

Refrain

Da - vy, Da - vy Crock-ett, — lead-in' the pi - o - neer! 19. He
 Da - vy, Da - vy Crock-ett, the man who — don't know fear! 20. His
 Da - vy, Da - vy Crock-ett, — King of the wild fron- tier!

mf *mp* *mp*

Ballad Of Davy Crockett

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4.

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!

5.

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!

6.

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!

7.

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!

8.

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!

9.

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!

10.

Off through the woods we're ridin' along,
Makin' up yarns an' singin' a song,
He's ringy as a b'ar an' twict as strong,
An' knows he's right 'cause he ain't often wrong.
Davy--Davy Crockett,
The man who don't know fear!

11.

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!

12.

Now he'd 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!

13.

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!

14.

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!

15.

He went off to Congress an' served a spell,
 Fixin' up the Gover'ment 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!

16.

Him an' his jokes travelled all through the land,
 An' his speeches 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!

17.

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!