**The Ballad Of Davy Crockett (George Bruns & Thomas W. Blackburn, 1954) (C)**

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| **C F C**  Born on a mountain top in Ten-nes-see,  **C D7 G7**  Greenest state in the land of the free.  **C C7 F D7**  Raised in the woods so he knew every tree.  **G7 C**  Killed him a b'ar when he was only three.  **C F C G G7 C**  Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier.    **C F C**  Fought single handed through the Indian war,  **C D7 G7**  Till' the Creeks were whipped and peace was in store,  **C C7 F D7**  While he was handling this risky chore,  **G7 C**  Made himself a legend forever more.  **C F C G G7 C**  Davy, Davy Crockett, the man who don't know fear.    **C F C**  He went off to Congress and served a spell,  **C D7 G7**  Fixin' up the government and laws as well,  **C C7 F D7**  He took over Washington so I hear tell  **G7 C**  And patched up the crack in the Liberty Bell.  **C F C G G7 C**  Davy, Davy Crockett, seeing his duty clear. | | | | | **C F C**  When he come home, his politickin' done,  **C D7 G7**  Why the westward march had just be-gun,  **C C7 F D7**  So he packed his gear and his trusty gun  **G7 C**  And lit out a grinnin' to follow the sun.  **C F C G G7 C**  Davy, Davy Crockett, a leadin' a pio-neer.    **C F C**  He heard of Houston and Austin and so,  **C D7 G7**  To the Texas plains he just had to go,  **C C7 F D7**  Their freedom was fightin' a-nother foe  **G7 C**  And they needed him at the Ala-mo!  **C F C G G7 C**  Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier.… | | | | |
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| **Bari** |  |  |  |  | |  |  |  |  |
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**The Ballad Of Davy Crockett (George Bruns & Thomas W. Blackburn, 1954) (G)**

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| **G C G**  Born on a mountain top in Ten-nes-see,  **G A7 D7**  Greenest state in the land of the free.  **G G7 C A7**  Raised in the woods so he knew every tree.  **D7 G**  Killed him a b'ar when he was only three.  **G C G D D7 G**  Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier.    **G C G**  Fought single handed through the Indian war,  **G A7 D7**  Till' the Creeks were whipped and peace was in store,  **G G7 C A7**  While he was handling this risky chore,  **D7 G**  Made himself a legend forever more.  **G C G D D7 G**  Davy, Davy Crockett, the man who don't know fear.    **G C G**  He went off to Congress and served a spell,  **G A7 D7**  Fixin' up the government and laws as well,  **G G7 C A7**  He took over Washington so I hear tell  **D7 G**  And patched up the crack in the Liberty Bell.  **G C G D D7 G**  Davy, Davy Crockett, seeing his duty clear. | | | | | **G C G**  When he come home, his politickin' done,  **G A7 D7**  Why the westward march had just be-gun,  **G G7 C A7**  So he packed his gear and his trusty gun  **D7 G**  And lit out a grinnin' to follow the sun.  **G C G D D7 G**  Davy, Davy Crockett, a leadin' a pio-neer.    **G C G**  He heard of Houston and Austin and so,  **G A7 D7**  To the Texas plains he just had to go,  **G G7 C A7**  Their freedom was fightin' a-nother foe  **D7 G**  And they needed him at the Ala-mo!  **G C G D D7 G**  Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier. | | | | |
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