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Born on a mountain top in Tennes- see

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Greenest state in the Land of the Free

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Raised in the woods so's he knew ev'ry tree

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Kilt him a b'ar when he was only three.

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Davy, Davy Crockett, King of the wild front- ier!

In eighteen thirteen the Creeks uprose  
Addin' redskin arrows to the country's woes  
Now, Injun fightin' is somethin' he knows  
So he shoulders his rifle an' off he goes.

Davy, Davy Crockett, The man who don't know fear!

Off through the woods he's a marchin' along  
Makin' up yarns an' a singin' a song  
Itchin' for fightin' an' rightin' a wrong  
He's ringy as a b'ar an' twict as strong.

Davy, Davy Crockett, The buckskin buccaneer!

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!

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!

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!

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!

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!

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!

Off through the woods we're ridin' along  
Makin' up yarn's an' singin' a song  
He's ringy as a b'ar an' twict as strong  
An' 'knows he's right 'cause he aint often 'wrong.

Davy, Davy Crockett, The man who don't know fear?

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 be ain't often wrong.

Davy, Davy Crockett, The man who don't know fear!

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!

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!

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, The man who don't know fear!

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!

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!

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!

He knew when he spoke he sounded the knell  
Of his hopes for White House and 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!

When he come home his politickin' done  
The western march had just begun  
So he packed his gear an' his trusty gun  
An' lit out grinnin' to follow the sun.

Davy, Davy Crockett, Leadin' the pioneer!

He heard of Houston an' Austin an' so  
To the Texas plains he jest had to go  
Where freedom was fightin' another foe  
An' they needed him at the Alamo.

Davy, Davy Crockett, The man who don't know fear!

His land is biggest an' his land is best  
From grassy plains to the mountain crest  
He's ahead of us all meetin' the test  
Followin' his legend into the West.

Davy, Davy Crockett, King of the wild frontier!