



The Ballad of Davey Crockett

Words & Music by Blackburn & Bruns - 1954

Sung by Fess Parker

C **F** **C**
Born on a mountain top in Tennessee,
C **D7** **G**
Greenest state in the land of the free.
C **F** **Dm**
Raised in the woods so he knew every tree
G7 **C**
Killed him a "bar" when he was only three.
C **F** **C** **G** **G7** **C**
Davey, Davey Crockett, king of the wild frontier.

C **F** **C**
Fought single handed through the Indian war,
C **D7** **G**
Till' the Creeks were whipped and peace was in store,
C **F** **Dm**
While he was handling this risky chore,
G7 **C**
made himself a legend forever more.
C **F** **C** **G** **G7** **C**
Davey, Davey Crockett, the man who don't know fear.

C **F** **C**
He went off to Congress and served a spell,
C **D7** **G**
fixin' up the government and laws as well,
C **F** **Dm**
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**
Davey, Davey Crockett, seeing his duty clear.



