

Cash Johnny

"The Alamo"

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By Johnny Cash

A hundred and eighty were challenged by Travis to die

By the line that he drew with his sword when the battle
was nigh

Any man that would fight to the death, cross over

But if you wanna live, you better fly

And over the line stepped a hundred and seventy nine

Chorus:

Hey, Santa Ana, we're killing you're soldiers below

So men, wherever they go, will remember the Alamo

Old Bowie lay dyin', his powder was ready and dry

Flat on his back, Bowie killed him a few in reply

And young Davy Crockett was smilin' and laughin'

with gallantry tears in eyes

For God and for freedom, a man more than willing to
die

Repeat chorus

They sent a young scout from the battlements bloody
and loud

With the words of farewell from a garrison valiant and
proud

Grieve not little darlin', my dyin', if Texas is sovereign
and free

We'll never surrender and ever will liberty be

Repeat chorus

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