

Donovan "Remember The Alamo"

Visit "[Remember The Alamo](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

880 were challenged by Travis to die
By a line that he drew with his sword as the battle drew
nigh
A man that crossed over the line was for glory
And he that was left, better fly, and over the line
crossed 179

Hey up Santa Anna, they're killing your soldiers below
So the rest of Texas will know and remember the Alamo

Jim Bowie lay dying, his blood and his
[Incomprehensible] were dry
But his knife at the ready to take him a few in reply
Young Davy Crockett lay laughin' and dyin'
The blood and the sweat in his eyes
For Texas and freedom, a man was more willin' to die

Hey up Santa Anna, they're killing your soldiers below
So the rest of Texas will know and remember the Alamo

A courier came to a battle once bloody and loud
And found only skin and then bones where he once left
a crowd
Fear not, little darling, of dying if the world is
sovereign and free
For we'll fight to the last for as long as liberty be

Hey up Santa Anna, they're killing your soldiers below
So the rest of Texas will know and remember the Alamo
And remember the Alamo

Visit [Donovan](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.