

## Johnny Burnette

### "Remember The Alamo"

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A hundred and eighty were challenged by Travis to die  
By the line that he drew with his sword when the battle  
was high  
Any man that will fight to the death cross over  
But if you want to live you'd better fly  
And over the line went a hundred and seventy nine  
Hey Santa Anna we're killing your soldiers below  
That men wherever they go will remember the Alamo  
Ol' Bowie lay dying his powder was ready and dry  
Flat on his back Bowie killed them a few in reply  
And young Davy Crockett was singing and laughing  
with gallantry fears in his eyes  
For God and for freedom a man more than willing to  
die  
Hey Santa Anna...  
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 darling my dying if Texas is sovereign  
and free  
We'll never surrender and ever with liberty be  
Hey Santa Anna...

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