

Johnny Horton

"Jim Bridger"

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Once there was a mountain man who couldn't write his
name
Yet he deserves the front row seat in History's Hall of
Fame
He forgot more about the Indians than we will ever
know
He spoke the language of the Sioux the Black Foot and
the Crow
(Let's drink to old Jim Bridger yes lift your glasses high)
As long as there's the USA don't let his memory die
(That he was making history never once occurred to
him)
But I doubt if we'd been here if it weren't for men like
Jim
[ac.guitar]
He spoke with General Custer and said listen Yellow
Hair
The Sioux are the great nation so treat 'em fair and
square
Sit in on their war councils, don't laugh away their pride
But Custer didn't listen at Little Big Horn Custer died
(Let's drink to old Jim Bridger...
[ac.guitar]
There's poems and there's legends that tell of Carson's
fame
Yet compared to Jim Bridger Kit was civilized and tame
These words are straight from Carson's lips if you
place that story by him
If there's a man who knows this God forsaken land it's
Jim
(Let's drink to old Jim Bridger...

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