

## Porter Kalan

### "Battle Of Little Big Horn"

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Have you ever heard the story of the pride of Little Big Horn  
Right from the lips of someone that saw  
Well, I was there on that cold and fateful morning  
Watched General Custer and the bloody massacre  
There were muskets, arrows, cannonballs a flyin'  
Yellin', screamin' a lot of men were dyin' there at the  
Little Big Horn.

There were one thousand Indians standing on the river bank  
Two hundred calvary waited there with pride  
And I saw chief Crazy Horse leader of the Indians  
Old Gneral Custer with his musket by his side.

Then Crazy Horse started things with a yell  
That shattered the quiet of the early morn  
General Custer gave out a mighty, mighty roar  
And they met at the Little Big Horn.

There were muskets, arrows, cannonballs a flyin'  
Yellin', screamin' a lot of men were dyin' there at the  
Little Big Horn.

Of the one thousand Indians there on the river bank  
Five hundred Indians died in the fight  
And the brave calvary that had fought there that morning  
Two hundred men not a single one survived.

There were muskets, arrows, cannonballs a flyin'  
Yellin', screamin' a lot of men were dyin' there at the  
Little Big Horn.

There at the Little Big Horn.  
There at the Little Big Horn...

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