

# The Voices Of Walter Schumann

## "The Ballad Of Davy Crockett"

Visit "[The Ballad Of Davy Crockett](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Davy, Davy Crockett. King of the wild frontier.  
Davy, Davy Crockett. The buckskin buccaneer.

Born on a mountain top in Tennessee  
Greenest state in the land of the free  
Raised in the woods so he knew every tree  
Kilt him a b'ar when he was only three.

Davy, Davy Crockett. King of the wild frontier.  
Davy, Davy Crockett. The buckskin buccaneer.

He fought single-handed through the injun war  
Til the Creeks were whipped and peace was in store  
And while he was handlin' this risky chore  
Made himself a legend forevermore.

Davy, Davy Crockett. King of the wild frontier.

Now he lost his love and his grief was gall  
In his heart he wanted to leave it all  
And loose himself in the forest tall  
But he answered instead his country's call.

Davy, Davy Crockett. Beginning his campaign.

He went off to Congress to serve a spell  
Fixin' up the government and laws as well  
Took over Washington so we heard tell  
And patched up the crack in the Liberty Bell.

Davy, Davy Crockett. King of the wild frontier.  
Davy, Davy Crockett. Seeing his duty clear.

When he come home his politicing done  
The Western march had just begun  
So he packed his gear and his trusty gun  
And lit out a grinnin' to follow the sun.

Davy, Davy Crockett. King of the pioneers.

He heard of Houston, and Austin and so  
To the Texas plain he just had to go

Where Freedom was fightin' another foe  
And they needed him at the Alamo.

Davy, Davy Crockett. The man who don't know fear.  
Davy, Davy Crockett. King of the wild frontier.

Visit [The Voices Of Walter Schumann](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.