

Davy Crockett

Details

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| Davy Crockett Goes to Congress (Continued) | <p>STORY IN SONG (Continued)</p> <p>Home fer the winter with his family Happy as squirrels in the old gum tree Bein' the father he wanted to be Close to his boys as the pod and the pea Davy, Davy Crockett, holdin' his young'uns dear But the ice went out, and the warm winds came And the meltin' snow showed tracks of game And the flowers of spring filled the woods with flame And all of a sudden life got too tame Davy, Davy Crockett, headin' on west again Off through the woods we're ridin' along Makin' up yarns and a-singin' a song He's ringy as a bear and twice as strong And knows he's right 'cause he ain't often wrong Davy, Davy Crockett, the man who don't know fear Lookin' fer a place where the air smells clean Where the trees is tall and the grass is green Where the fish is fat in an untouched stream And the teeming woods is a hunter's dream Davy, Davy Crockett, lookin' for paradise Now, he's lost his love and his grief was gall In his heart, he wanted to leave it all And lose himself in the forest tall But he answered instead his country's call Davy, Davy Crockett, beginnin' his campaign Davy, Davy Crockett, won by a landslide vote Davy, Davy Crockett, won by a landslide vote They sent up to Nashville the best they could find A fightin' spirit and a thinkin' mind Davy, Davy Crockett, choice of the whole frontier The votes were counted and he won hands-down So they sent him off to Washington town With his best-pressed suit still his buckskins brown A livin' legend of growin' renown Davy, Davy Crockett, the canebrake congressman He done what he could and he made a dent In the problems facing the government But his biggest chore and his main intent Was keepin' an eye on the President Davy, Davy Crockett, servin' his country well Him and his jokes traveled all through the land His speeches made him friends to beat the band His politicking was their favorite brand And everyone wanted to shake his hand Davy, Davy Crockett, helpin' his legend grow He knew when he spoke he sounded the knell Of his hopes for White House and fame as well But he spoke out strong so the history books tell And patched up the crack in the Liberty Bell Davy, Davy Crockett, seein' his duty clear Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild frontier</p> |