

The Alamo

Johnny Cash

1. A hundred and eighty were challenged by Travis to die
By the line that he drew with his sword when the battle was
nigh
Any man that would fight to the death, cross over
But if you wanna live, you better fly
And over the line stepped a hundred and seventy nine

R: Hey, Santa Ana, we're killing you're soldiers below
So men, wherever they go, will remember the Alamo

2. Old Bowie lay dyin', his powder was ready and dry
Flat on his back, Bowie killed him a few in reply
And young Davy Crockett was smilin' and laughin'
with gallantry tears in eyes
For God and for freedom, a man more than willing to die

R: Hey, Santa Ana...

3. 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 darlin', my dyin', if Texas is sovereign a
nd free
We'll never surrender and ever will liberty be

R: Hey, Santa Ana...