

# 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...