

Remember The Alamo

The Kingston Trio

A hundred and eighty were challenged by Travis to die
A line that he drew with his sword when the battle was nigh
"The man who would fight to the death cross over
But he who that would live better fly,"
And over the line stepped a hundred and seventy-nine

Hi! Up! Santa Anna, we're killing your soldiers below
So the rest of Texas will know and remember the Alamo

Jim Bowie lay dyin', his powder was ready and dry
From flat on his back, Bowie killed him a few in reply
And young Davy Crockett was smilin' and laughin'.
The challenge was fierce in his eye
For Texas and freedom, a man more than willin' to die

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A courier sent to the battlements, bloody and loud
With words of fare well in the letters he carried were proud
"Grieve not, little darlin', my dyin'
If Texas is sovereign and free
We'll never surrender and ever will liberty be!"

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