

Remember the Alamo

Tex Ritter

A hundred and eighty were challenged by Travis to die
By the line that he drew with his sword when the battle
was nigh

"The man who fight 'til the death cross over
But he who would live better fly"
And over the line went a hundred and seventy-nine

Chorus:

Hi! Up! Santa Anna, we're killin' your soldiers below
That men wherever they go
Will remember the Alamo

Though Bowie lay dyin', his powder was ready and dry
With a smile on his lips, Bowie killed him a few in reply
And young Davy Crockett was singin' and laughin'
With gallantry fierce in his eye
For Texas and freedom, a man more than willin' to die

Chorus

They sent a young scout from the battlements, bloody and
loud
With words of farewell from the garrison valiant and
proud
"Saying, "Grieve not, little darlin', my dyin'
If Texas is sovereign and free
We'll never surrender and ever in liberty be"