

"Remember The Alamo"
by Jane Bowers
As sung by the Kingston Trio
from the album, The Kingston Trio At Large

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

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

Though 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.

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

A courier was sent from the battlements, bloody and loud.
The 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 never will never see me!

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