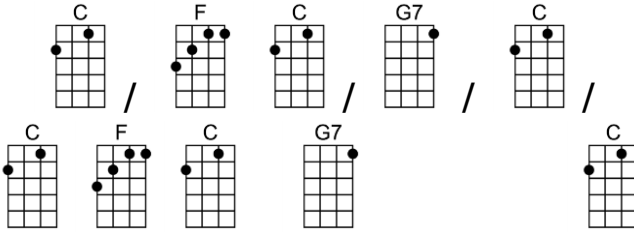


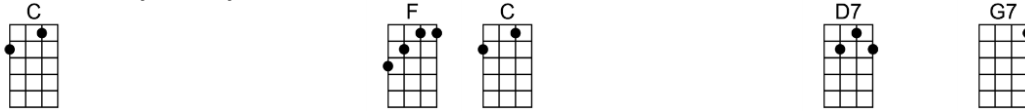
BALLAD OF DAVY CROCKETT (BAR)

4/4 1...2...1234

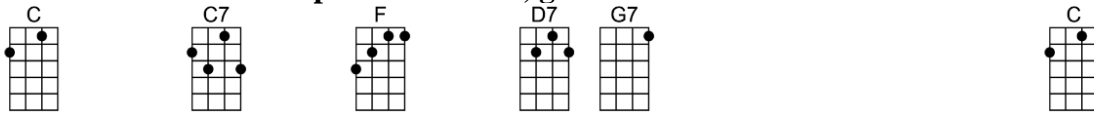
Intro:



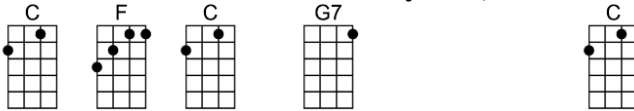
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier!



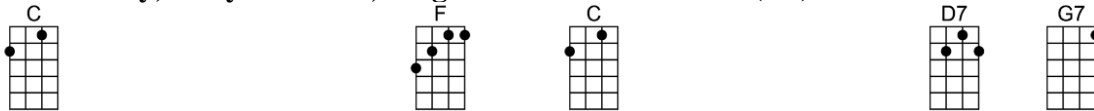
Born on a mountain top in Tennes-see, greenest state in the land of the free



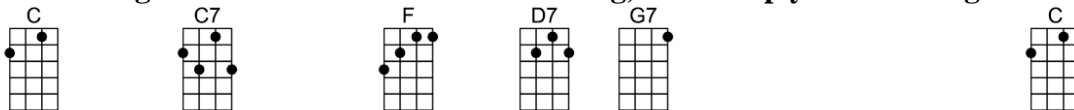
Raised in the woods so he knew every tree, kilt him a bar when he was only three



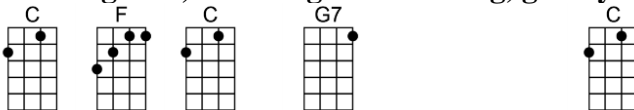
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier! (X2)



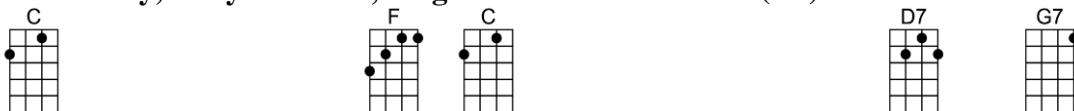
Off through the woods he's a-marchin' a-long, makin' up yarns an' singin' a song



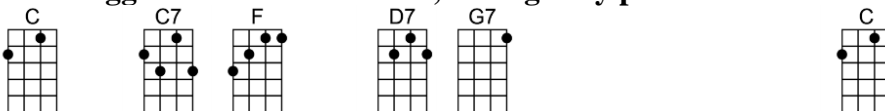
Itchin' for a fightin', and a-rightin' a wrong, grizzly as a bear and twice as strong.



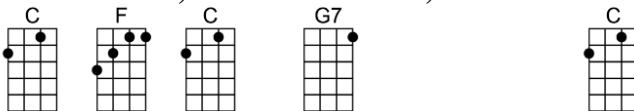
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier! (X2)



His land is biggest an' his land is best, from grassy plains to the mountain crest



He's a-head of us all, meetin' the test, followin' his legend into the West

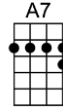
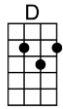


Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier!

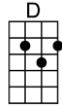


Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier!

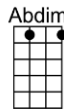
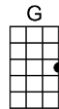
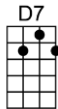
BALLAD OF JED CLAMPETT (BAR)-Paul Hennings



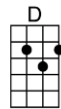
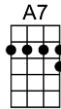
Come and listen to my story about a man named Jed,
Well, the first thing you know, ol' Jed's a million-aire,



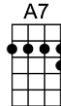
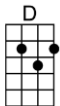
A poor mountaineer, barely kept his family fed,
Kinfolk said, "Jed, move away from there"



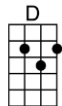
Then one day he was shootin' at some food,
They said, "Cali-forny is the place you ought to be"



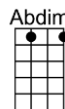
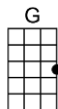
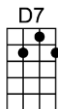
And up through the ground come a bubblin' crude. Oil that is, black gold, Texas tea. (2nd verse)
So, they loaded up the truck, and they moved to Bever-ly. Hills, that is. Swimmin' pools, movie stars.



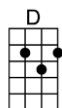
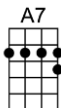
Now it's time to say good-bye to Jed and all his kin.



And they would like to thank you folks for kindly droppin' in.

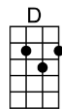
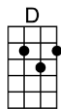


You're all invited back next week to this locali-ty



To have a heapin' helpin' of their hospitali-ty

Beverly Hillbillies. That's what they call 'em now. Nice folks.



Y'all come back now, y'hear?