

Alamo

Johnny Cash

**C** **G7** **C** **G7** **C G7 C G7**  
A hundred and eighty were challenged by Travis to die  
**C** **G7** **C** **G7** **C G7 C G7**  
By the line that he drew with his sword when the battle was nigh  
**F** **C**  
Any man that would fight to the death, cross over  
**F** **C**  
But if you wanna live, you better fly  
**C** **G7** **C** **G7** **C G7 C G7**  
And over the line stepped a hundred and seventy nine

Chorus:

**F** **C**  
Hey, Santa Ana, we re killing you re soldiers below  
**F** **C** **C G7 C G7 C**  
So men, wherever they go, will remember the Alamo