

Jim Bridger  
Johnny Horton

**Am**  
Once there was a mountain man who couldnâ€™t write his name,  
**Dm**  
yet he deserves a front row seat in historyâ€™s hall of fame.  
**Am** **Dm**  
He forgot more about the Indians than we will ever know,  
**Am**  
he spoke the language of the Sioux  
**E** **Am**  
the Blackfoot and the Crow.

**A** **E**  
Letâ€™s drink to old Jim Bridger, yes, lift your glasses high,  
**E7** **A**  
as long as thereâ€™s a USA, donâ€™t let his memory die.  
**A7** **D**  
That he was making history, never once occurred to him,  
**E** **E7** **A**  
but I doubt if weâ€™d a been here, if it werenâ€™t for men like Jim.

**Am**  
He spoke with General Custer and said, â€œListen, Yellow Hair,  
**Dm**  
the Sioux were a great nation, so treat them fair and square.  
**Am** **Dm**  
Sit in on their war council, donâ€™t laugh away their pride,  
**Am** **E** **Am**  
but Custer didnâ€™t listen, at Little Big Horn Custer died.

**A** **E**  
Letâ€™s drink to old Jim Bridger, yes, lift your glasses high,  
**E7** **A**  
as long as thereâ€™s a USA, donâ€™t let his memory die.  
**A7** **D**  
That he was making history, never once occurred to him,  
**E** **E7** **A**  
but I doubt if weâ€™d a been here, if it werenâ€™t for men like Jim.

**Am**  
Thereâ€™s poems and thereâ€™s legends that tell of Carsonâ€™s fame,  
**Dm**  
yet compared to Jim Bridger, Kit was civilized and tame.

**Am**  
These words are straight from Carsonâ€™s lips,  
**Dm**  
if you place such store by him,

**Am** if thereâ€™s a man who knows this gun â€“ **E** forsaken land itâ€™s **Am** Jim.

**A** Letâ€™s drink to old Jim Bridger, yes, lift your glasses high, **E**  
as long as thereâ€™s a USA, donâ€™t let his memory die. **E7** **A**

That he was making history, never once occurred to him, **A7** **D**

but I doubt if weâ€™d a been here, if it werenâ€™t for men like Jim. **E** **E7** **A**