

Ballad Of The Alamo
Marty Robbins

[Intro]

Dm
In the southern part of Texas
C
In the town of San Antone
Dm F A Dm
There s a fortress all in ruins that the weeds have overgrown
C
You may look in vain for crosses and you ll never see a-one
Dm F C Dm
But sometimes between the setting and the rising of the sun

[Bridge]

C Dm
You can hear a ghostly bugle
C Dm
As the men go marching by
C Dm
You can hear them as they answer
A Dm
To that roll call in the sky

C F C F
Colonel Travis, Davy Crockett, and a hundred eighty more
E7 A
Captain Dickenson, Jim Bowie
E7 A7
Present and accounted for

[Verse]

Dm C Dm
Back in 1836, Houston said to Travis
F
"Get some volunteers and go
A Dm
Fortify the Alamo"
C Dm
Well the men came from Texas
F C
And from old Tennessee
Dm C
And they joined up with Travis
F C A7
Just to fight for the right to be free.

[Verse]

Dm

Indian scouts with squirrel guns

C **Dm**

Men with muzzle-loaders

F

Stood together, heel and toe

A **Dm**

To defend the Alamo.

C **Dm**

“You may ne er see your loved ones,”

F **C**

Travis told them that day

Dm **C**

“Those who want to can leave now

F **C** **A7**

Those who fight to the death let em stay.”

[Verse]

Dm

In the sand he drew a line

C **Dm**

With his army sabre

F

Out of a hundred eighty five

A **Dm**

Not a soldier crossed the line

C **Dm**

With his banners a-dancin

F **C**

In the dawns golden light

Dm **C**

Santa Anna came prancing

F **C** **A7**

On a horse that was black as the night.

[Verse]

Dm

Sent an officer to tell

C **Dm**

Travis to surrender

F

Travis answered with a shell

A **Dm**

And a rousing rebel yell

C **Dm**

Santa Anna turned scarlet

F **C**

“Play Duguello!” he roared
Dm C
“I will show them no quarter
F C A7
Every one will be put to the sword!”

[Verse]

Dm
One hundred and eighty five
C Dm
Holding back five thousand
F
Five days, six days, eight days, ten
A Dm
Travis held and held again

C Dm
Then he sent for replacements
F C
For his wounded and lame
Dm C
But the troops that were coming
F C A7
Never came, never came, never came...

[Verse]

Dm
Twice he charged and blew recall
C Dm
On the fatal third time
F
Santa Anna breached the wall
A Dm
And he killed them, one and all
C Dm
Now the bugles are silent
F C
And there s rust on each sword
Dm C
And the small band of soldiers...
F
Lie asleep in the arms of the Lord...

[Outro]

Dm
In the southern part of Texas
C
Near the town of San Antone
Dm F A Dm

Like a statue on his pinto rides a cowboy all alone

C

And he sees the cattle grazing where a century before

Dm

F

C

Dm

Santa Anna's guns were blazing and the cannons used to roar

C

Dm

And his eyes turn sorta misty

C

Dm

And his heart begins to glow

C

Dm

And he takes his hat off slowly...

A

Dm

To the men of the Alamo

C

Dm

To the thirteen days of glory

A

Dm

At the siege of Alamo...