

## Chris Ledoux

### "The Lawman Reverend"

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I still recall the day my Uncle Chester got religion  
The Reverend took him swimmin' and the devil must've  
drowned,  
Uncle Chester, he was big, he was mean and even  
vicious  
But he didn't stand a chance against the Lawman  
Reverend Brown.

The Lawman Reverend Brown was the sheriff of  
Pittman County,  
His hair was long and black like the dusty suit he wore;  
In the pockets of his coat were the tools of his  
professions,  
A tattered old black bible and a loaded .44

#### CHORUS

And all across the mountains, you could hear the  
children singin'  
'Bout the peace down in the valley like there never was  
before,  
The Reverend had a special way for healin' wicked  
sinners:  
He only had to shoot a few to save a whole lot more.

I don't know where he came from, but I do know where  
he's gone,  
He's gone to meet his Maker and to guard the Master's  
Throne  
And to keep a home fire burnin' for the lost ones in the  
night,  
The kind of fire he lit in me, to help me see the light.

#### CHORUS

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