

Chris Ledoux

"The Lawman Reverened Brown"

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I can still recall the day my uncle Chester caught
religion
The reverend took him swimmin' and the devil must
have drown
Uncle Chester he was big mean and even vicious
But he didn't stand a chance against the lawman
Reverend Brown
The lawman Reverend Brown was the sheriff of Pitman
County
His hair was long and black like the dusty suit he wore
In the pockets of his coat were the tools of his
profession
A tattered old black bible and a loaded 44
And all across the mountain you could hear the
children singin'
Bout the peace down in the valley like there never was
before
The reverend had a special way of 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 gone
He's gone to meet his maker and to guard the masters
thrown
And to keep a home fire burnin' for the ones lost in the
night
The kind of fire he lit in me to help me see the light
And all across the mountain...

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