Mark Schultz "Legend Of Mcbride"

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Long ago on the Texas Plains
Was a little town
That never changed
Until a man rode into town,
A Ranger known for miles around

Well, he could keep the peace Without a gun From Abilene down to Galveston

When he rode by the general store People crowded through the door To see the legend and the man called McBride,

And oh, woh, woh, And oh, woh, woh, And oh, woh, woh In Iverson

Through the doors of the old hotel A burnin' fire began to build People screamin' for their lives, And the first one there was john McBride.

And just as soon
As he stepped in
People saw the roof cave in,
And everybody knew
That he would not survive

And oh, woh, woh, And oh, woh, woh,

And oh, woh, woh In Iverson

Than a lady right outside, Said her baby boy was trapped inside But not a man would fight the flames, And she knew That it would be too late But through the smoke And burnin flames She heard her baby Call her name The boy appeared But no one knew Who saved his life.

And when the boy grew old and gray He spoke about that fateful day, And the man that saved his life, Texas Ranger, john McBride

And oh, woh, woh, And oh, woh, woh, And oh, woh, woh In Iverson

And oh, woh, woh, And oh, woh, woh, And oh, woh woh

Still I travel far and wide, Yeah To hear the legend of McBride. YEAH

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