

## **James Keelaghan**

### **"Glory Bound"**

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Johnny Mack lived near Maple Creek  
He was long and lean and tough  
A level head and a steady hand  
And a wizard with the puck  
And once across the blue line oh  
He'd never let you down  
You could tell by the look in his coal black eyes  
That boy was glory bound  
He could bring the home town to its feet  
With a goal in overtime  
The scouts had pegged him sure enough  
It was just a matter of time  
If there was any justice in this world  
He'd be picked in the second round  
Cause he had the goods there was no denying  
That boy was glory bound  
One afternoon before a game  
I stopped by Johnny's place  
With my father's car and a feeling in my heart  
That night we'd take first place  
But there was something that he'd left behind  
He'd fetch it back in town  
I never dreamt it at the time  
That fate would strike him down  
Oh, we phoned the Mounties when he didn't show  
They found him in a ditch between here and  
Shaunavon  
Roof caved in and it's fifty below  
Sirens wail, blizzard blows  
Johnny died young but I grew old  
And since that time I've come to think  
When I see his name engraved on trophies  
Or his picture in a case in the Kinsmen's rink  
He somehow slipped the bonds of time  
He's gained himself renown  
And I've started on that slow slide back  
But he's forever glory bound  
And I've started on that slow slide back  
But he's forever glory bound

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