

# John Roland Wood

[Deryl Dodd](#)

Go tell the sheriff, John Roland Wood's found Jesus  
Now he's living at the foot of the cross  
He testified on the main drag this evening  
Said he's gonna spread the gospel to the lost The meanest sinner to ever live and breathe  
Said he's been clean and sober for a week  
He said his soul is not troubled anymore  
He hocked his gun and gave the money to the Lord Go tell the sheriff, John Roland Wood's found Jesus  
At a tent revival right outside of town  
Oh, what a friend this town has in Jesus  
If you look at what John Roland has tore down Before the spirit touched his soul  
He kept the streets signs full of bullet holes  
Back then when he was raising hell  
You knew he was coming by the blue lights on his tail, look out Go tell the sheriff, John Roland Wood's found  
Jesus  
Now that water tower must be full of wine  
Let not your weary heart be troubled  
Turn your women and your children back outside What will we do on Friday nights  
Without John Roland shootin' out the lights  
Carry that ol' jukebox away  
He traded B-9 for 'Amazing Grace' Go tell the sheriff, John Roland Wood's found Jesus  
Now he is living at  
I said he's living at the foot of  
He's living at the foot of the cross, oh yeah

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