

# Legend Of McBride

Mark Schultz

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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