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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