

Reba McEntire, The Ballad Of John McEntire

[Pake:]

Gather 'round me boys
I've a story to tell
'Bout a friend of mine
That you all know well

He's an old cowhand
He's known near and far
He goes by the name
Of John McEntire

1897

Was the year he was born
In Loula, Oklahoma
On a small dirt farm

They say John was born
With a rope in his hand
He wanted to be
A rodeo man

[All:]

A friendly companion
And a rodeo star
There's none greater
Than John McEntire
There's none greater
Than John McEntire