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