He was born to be known

As everybody's brother

He is the Father Son and Mary is his mother

He is a 'scuse my slanguage, well a compound country kinda guy Yes he is

Ain't no way to get around it, you just can't beat Jesus Christ No you can't

Well I used to crank and drank until my back was to the floor I'd take it to the limit then I'd try to get some more Yeah when it came to gamblin'

Well Lord I'd know how to roll them dice Yes I would

Ain't no reason to deny it, I have been saved by Jesus Christ

Yes I have

Ahh Praise the Lord guitar

Play it Eddie

Tell 'em about it John

Well Even though I am a sinner

He will always be my friend

He starts in the middle and he does not have an end And when my soul was held for ransom he's the one who paid the price

Yeah he did Billy Joe

Ain't no two ways about it, I owe it all to Jesus Christ, Ah praise the lord harmonica Play it Rogie

Yes he was born to be known

As everybody's brother

He is the Father Son and Mary is his mother

He is a excuse my slanguage, well a compound country kinda guy Yes he is

Ain't no way to get around it, you just can't beat Jesus Christ I mean it

That's the truth

Hallelujah