

D
A long about eighteen twenty-five,

C
I left Tennessee very much alive,

D
I never would've made it through the Arkansas mud,

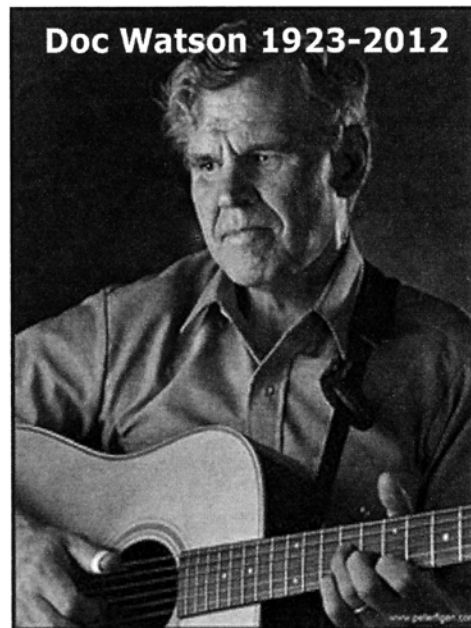
C **D**
If I hadn't been riding on the Tennessee Stud.

D
Had some trouble with my sweetheart's Pa,

C
One of her brothers was a bad outlaw,

D
I wrote a letter to my Uncle Fudd,

C **D**
And I rode away on the Tennessee Stud. **CHORUS** ↘

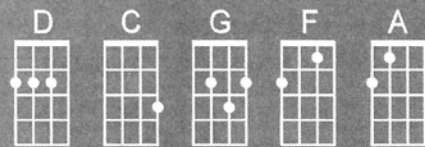


D
The Tennessee Stud was long and lean,

G **F** **A**
The color of the sun and his eyes were green,

D
He had the nerve and he had the blood,

nc **C** **D** **D // C // D ///** **D // C // D ///**
And there never was a horse like the Tennessee Stud.



D
Drifted on down into no man's land,
C
Across the river called the Rio Grande,
D
Raced my horse with a Spaniard's foal,
C **D**
'Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold.

D
Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree,
C
We got in a fight over Tennessee,
D
We pulled our guns and he fell with a thud,
C **D**
And I rode away on a Tennessee Stud. **CHORUS**

D
I rode right back across Arkansas,
C
I whipped her brother and I whipped her Pa,
D
I found that girl with the golden hair,
C **D**
She was riding on the Tennessee Mare.

D
Pretty little baby on the cabin floor,
C
Little horse colt playing round the door,
D
I love the girl with the golden hair,
D
And the Tennessee Stud loves
C **D**
the Tennessee Mare.

CHORUS 2X



The Tennessee Stud