

## Tennessee Stud

**B**

Along about eighteen twenty five

**A**

I left Tennessee very much alive

**B**

And I never would got through the Arkansas mud

**F#**

**B**

If I hadn't been a-ridin that Tennessee Stud

I had me some trouble with my sweetheart's Paw

One o' her brothers was a bad outlaw

I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud

Then I rode away on the Tennessee Stud

Chorus:

**B**

**A**

**B**

The Tennessee Stud was long and mean

**E**

**D**

**F#**

The color of the sun and his eyes were green

**B**

**A**

**B**

He had the nerve and he had the blood

**F#**

**B**

And there never was a horse like The Tennessee Stud

We drifted on down inta no man's land

And crossed that river called the Rio Grande

I raced my hoss with a Spaniard's foal

'Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold

Me and the gambler we couldn't agree

We got in a fight over Tennessee

We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud

And I got away on the Tennessee Stud

Guitar Solo

Well I got just as lonesome as a man could be

A-dreamin of my girl in Tennessee

The Tennessee Stud's green eyes turned blue

'Cause he was dreamin bout his sweetheart too

We loped right back across Arkansas

I whooped her brother and I whooped her Paw

When I found that girl with the golden hair

She was a-ridin that Tennessee Mare

Ad lib Whoa Boy

Chorus

Stirrup to stirrup and side by side

We crossed them mountains and the valleys wide

We came to big muddy and then we forded a flood

On the Tennessee Mare and the Tennessee Stud

There's a pretty little girl on the cabin floor

And a little horse colt layin on the floor

I love that girl with the golden hair

And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee Mare

Chorus