**Tennessee Stud (James Driftwood)**

**G**

****Along about eighteen twenty-five,

 **F**

I left Tennessee very much alive

 **G**

And I never would have gotten through the Arkansas mud

 **Dm G**

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

**G**

I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa,

 **F**

And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw

**G**

I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud

 **Dm G**

Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud

**CHORUS:**

Dm

 **G F G**

The Tennessee stud was long and lean

 **C Bb D**

The color of the sun and his eyes were green

**G F G**

He had the nerve and he had the blood

**(tacet)**

And there never was a horse like the Tennessee stud

**G**

We drifted on down into no man's land

 **F**

We crossed that river called the Rio Grande

 **G**

I raced my horse with a Spaniard's foal

 **Dm G**

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

**G**

Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree

 **F**

We got in a fight over Tennessee

 **G**

We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud

 **Dm G**

And I got away on the Tennessee stud

**(CHORUS)**

**G**

Well, I got just as lonesome as a man can be

 **F**

A-dreaming of my girl in Tennessee

 **G**

The Tennessee stud's green eyes turned blue

 **Dm G**

**BARITONE**

'Cause he was a-dreamin' of his sweetheart, too

F

G

Bb

Dm

D

**G**

We loped right back across Arkansas

 **F**

I whooped her brother and I whooped her pa

 **G**

When I found that girl with the golden hair

 **Dm G**

And she was a-ridin' that Tennessee mare (whoa, boy)

**(CHORUS)**

**G**

Stirrup to stirrup and side by side

 **F**

We crossed them mountains and the valleys wide

 **G**

We came to Big Muddy then we forded a flood

 **Dm G**

On the Tennessee mare and the Tennessee stud

**G**

There's a pretty little baby on the cabin floor

 **F**

A little horse colt playin' 'round the door

 **G**

I love that girl with golden hair

 **Dm G**

And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee mare (They'se good horses)

**(CHORUS)**

**Tennessee Stud (James Driftwood) Key A**

**A**

****Along about eighteen twenty-five,

 **G**

I left Tennessee very much alive

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And I never would have gotten through the Arkansas mud

 **Em A**

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**A**

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And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw

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 **Em A**

Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud

**CHORUS:**

Dm

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 **D C E**

The color of the sun and his eyes were green

**A G A**

He had the nerve and he had the blood

**(tacet)**

And there never was a horse like the Tennessee stud

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 **G**

We crossed that river called the Rio Grande

 **A**

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 **Em A**

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