

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

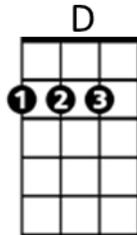
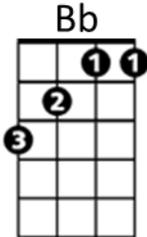
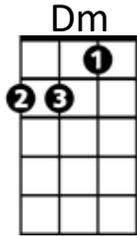
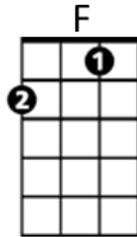
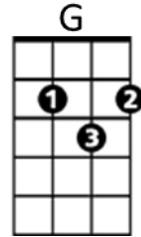
**G**  
 I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa,  
**F**  
 And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw  
**G**  
 I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud  
**Dm G**  
 Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud

**CHORUS:**

**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)**

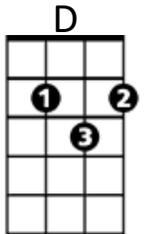
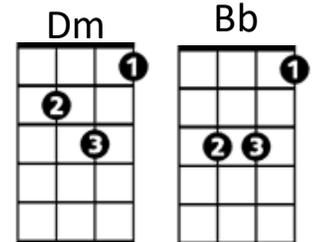
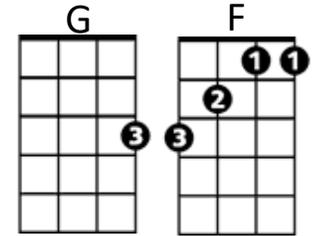
**G**  
 Well, I got just as lonesome as a man can be  
**F**  
 A-dreaming of my girl in Tennessee  
**G**  
 The Tennessee stud's green eyes turned blue  
**Dm G**  
 'Cause he was a-dreamin' of his sweetheart, too  
**G**  
 We loped right back across Arkansas  
**F**  
 I whooped her brother and 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)**

BARITONE



Tennessee Stud (James Driftwood) Key A

**A**  
 Along about eighteen twenty-five,  
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**A**  
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**Em A**  
 If I hadn't been a-ridin' that Tennessee stud

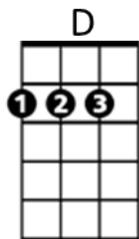
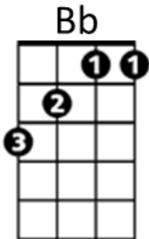
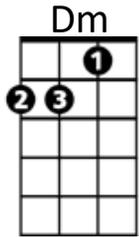
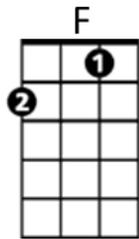
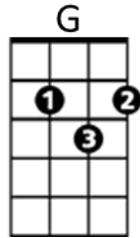
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