

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

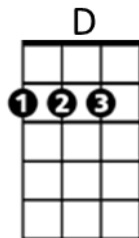
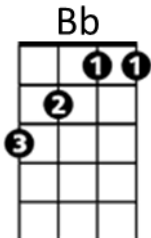
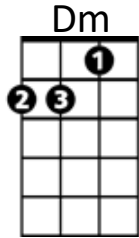
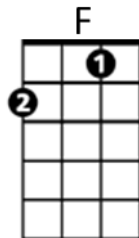
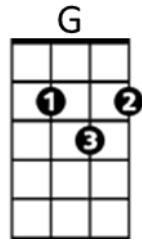
G
 I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa,
F
 And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw
G
 I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud
Dm G
 Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud

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



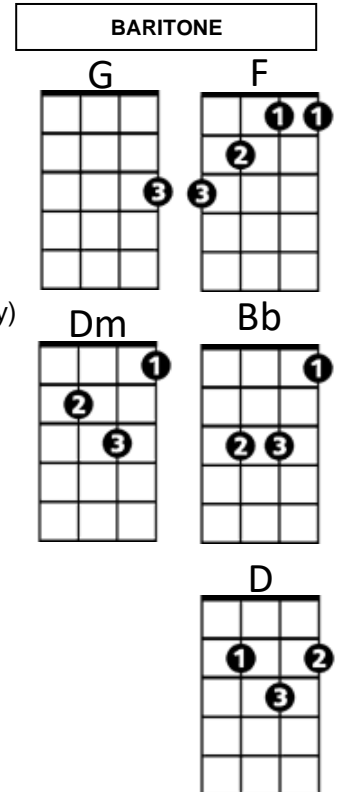
(CHORUS)

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're good horses)

(CHORUS)



Tennessee Stud (James Driftwood) Key A

A
 Along about eighteen twenty-five,
G
 I left Tennessee very much alive
A
 And I never would have gotten through the Arkansas mud
Em A
 If I hadn't been a-ridin' that Tennessee stud

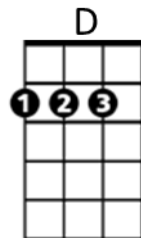
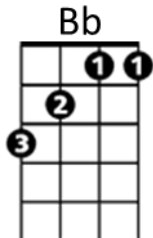
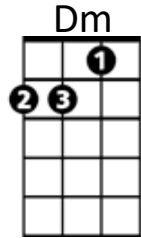
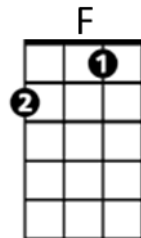
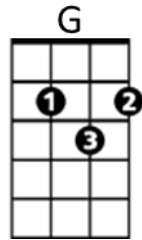
A
 I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa,
G
 And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw
A
 I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud
Em A
 Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud

CHORUS:

A G A
 The Tennessee stud was long and lean
D C E
 The color of the sun and his eyes were green
A F A
 He had the nerve and he had the blood
 (tacet)
 And there never was a horse like the Tennessee stud

A
 We drifted on down into no man's land
G
 We crossed that river called the Rio Grande
A
 I raced my horse with a Spaniard's foal
Em A
 'Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold

A
 Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree
G
 We got in a fight over Tennessee
A
 We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud
Em A
 And I got away on the Tennessee stud



(CHORUS)

A
 Well, I got just as lonesome as a man can be
G
 A-dreaming of my girl in Tennessee
A
 The Tennessee stud's green eyes turned blue
Em A
 'Cause he was a-dreamin' of his sweetheart, too
A
 We loped right back across Arkansas
G
 I whooped her brother and I whooped her pa
A
 When I found that girl with the golden hair
Em A
 And she was a-ridin' that Tennessee mare (whoa, boy)

(CHORUS)

A
 Stirrup to stirrup and side by side
G
 We crossed them mountains and the valleys wide
A
 We came to Big Muddy then we forded a flood
Em A
 On the Tennessee mare and the Tennessee stud
A
 There's a pretty little baby on the cabin floor
G
 A little horse colt playin' 'round the door
A
 I love that girl with golden hair
Em A
 And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee mare (They're good horses)

(CHORUS)

