

# The Tennessee Stud

## Intro and fill: AGAA AGAA

<sup>A</sup>  
Round about eighteen twenty five

<sup>G</sup>  
I left Tennessee very much alive

<sup>A</sup>  
And I never would of got through the Arkansas mud

<sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
If I hadn't been a-ridin that Tennessee Stud **Fill**

<sup>A</sup>  
I had some trouble with my sweetheart's Paw

<sup>G</sup>  
One o' her brothers was a mean outlaw

<sup>A</sup>  
I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud

<sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
Then I rode away on the Tennessee Stud **Fill**

## Chorus

<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
The Tennessee Stud was long and lean

<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
The color of the sun and his eyes were green

<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
He had the nerve and he had the blood

<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
And there never was a horse like The Tennessee Stud **Fill**

<sup>A</sup>  
We drifted on down into no man's land

<sup>G</sup>  
Crossed that river called the Rio Grande

<sup>A</sup>  
I raced my hoss with a Spaniard's foal

<sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
'Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold **Fill**

<sup>A</sup>  
Me and that gambler we couldn't agree

<sup>G</sup>  
We got in a fight over Tennessee

<sup>A</sup>  
We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud

<sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
And I rode away on the Tennessee Stud **Fill**

**Chorus** **Fill**

<sup>A</sup>  
Well I got just as lonely as a man can be  
<sup>G</sup>  
A-dreamin of my girl back in Tennessee  
<sup>A</sup>  
The Tennessee Stud's green eyes turned blue  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
'Cause he was dreamin bout his sweetheart too **Fill**

<sup>A</sup>  
We loped right back across Arkansas  
<sup>G</sup>  
I whooped her brother and I whooped her Paw  
<sup>A</sup>  
When I found that girl with the golden hair  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
She was a-ridin that Tennessee Mare **Fill**

**Chorus** **Fill**

<sup>A</sup>  
Stirrup to stirrup and side by side  
<sup>G</sup>  
We crossed them mountains and the valleys wide  
<sup>A</sup>  
We came to big muddy and we forded a flood  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
On the Tennessee Mare and the Tennessee Stud **Fill**

<sup>A</sup>  
There's a pretty little baby on the cabin floor  
<sup>G</sup>  
And a little horse colt playing outside the door  
<sup>A</sup>  
I love that girl with the golden hair  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee Mare **Fill**

**Chorus** **Fill**