

# Tennessee Stud

Doc Watson

I-103

**Intro:**

D C  
 Along about eighteen twenty five, I left Tennessee very much alive.

D  
 And I never would got through the Arkansas mud  
 C D (D/C)

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:**

D C D  
 The Tennessee Stud was long and lean  
 G F A  
 The color of the sun and his eyes were green  
 D C D  
 He had the nerve and he had the blood, and there never was a horse  
 C D  
 Like the Tennessee Stud

We drifted on down into 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

**Chorus**

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 hat  
 She was a-ridin that Tennessee Mare

**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 laying on the floor  
 I love that girl with the golden hair  
 And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee Mare

**Chorus**