

# Tennessee Stud

Doc Watson / Billy Strings

Capo III

| <sup>4/4</sup> D  
Well along about eighteen twenty-five  
| C | <sup>3/4</sup> |  
I left Tennessee very much alive  
| <sup>4/4</sup> D  
And I never would've made it through the Arkansas mud  
| <sup>4/4</sup> D C D | <sup>3/4</sup> |  
If I hadn't been riding on the Tennessee Stud

| <sup>4/4</sup> D  
I had some trouble with my sweetheart's Pa  
| C | <sup>3/4</sup> |  
One of her brothers was a bad outlaw  
| <sup>4/4</sup> D  
Sent her a letter by my Uncle Fudd  
| <sup>4/4</sup> D C D | <sup>3/4</sup> |  
And I rode away on the Tennessee Stud

| <sup>4/4</sup> D F D  
The Tennessee Stud was long and lean  
| <sup>3/4</sup> G F | <sup>4/4</sup> A |  
The color of the sun and his eyes were green  
| <sup>4/4</sup> D F D  
He had the nerve and he had the blood  
| <sup>4/4</sup> N.C.  
There never was a horse like Tennessee Stud

| D | D | D |  
| D C D / | D C D / | <sup>2/4</sup> D | | D |

| <sup>4/4</sup> D  
We drifted on down into no man's land  
| C | <sup>3/4</sup> |  
We crossed that river called the Rio Grande  
| <sup>4/4</sup> D  
I raced my horse with the Spaniard's fole  
| <sup>4/4</sup> D C D | <sup>3/4</sup> |  
Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold

| <sup>4/4</sup> D  
Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree  
| C | <sup>3/4</sup> |  
We got in a fight over Tennessee  
| <sup>4/4</sup> D  
We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud  
| <sup>4/4</sup> D C D | <sup>3/4</sup> |  
And I rode away on the Tennessee Stud



| <sup>4/4</sup> D  
Stirrup to stirrup and side by side,  
| C | <sup>3/4</sup> |  
We crossed the mountains and the valleys wide  
| <sup>4/4</sup> D  
We came to Big Muddy, then we forded the flood  
| <sup>4/4</sup> D C D | <sup>3/4</sup> |  
On the Tennessee Mare and the Tennessee Stud

| <sup>4/4</sup> D  
There's a pretty little baby on the cabin floor  
| C | <sup>3/4</sup> |  
Little horse colt playing round the door  
| <sup>4/4</sup> D  
I loved that girl with the golden hair  
| <sup>4/4</sup> D C D | <sup>3/4</sup> |  
And the Tennessee Stud loves the Tennessee Mare

| <sup>4/4</sup> D F D  
The Tennessee Stud was long and lean  
| <sup>3/4</sup> G F | <sup>4/4</sup> A |  
The color of the sun and his eyes were green  
| <sup>4/4</sup> D F D  
He had the nerve and he had the blood  
| <sup>4/4</sup> N.C.  
There never was a horse like Tennessee Stud