

Stewball Peter, Paul & Mary

Strum: DD upu, DD udu (1, 2 & 3 &)

Intro: [G]x 1 / [C] x 4 / Dm x4 / [G] x4 / [C] [F] [G] (1st 2 lines)

Oh **[G]** Stewball was a **[C]** racehorse, and I wish he were **[Dm]** mine
He never drank **[G]** water, he always drank **[C]** wine **[F] [G]**
His bridle was **[C]** silver, his mane it was **[Dm]** gold
And the worth of his **[G]** saddle has never been **[C]** told **[F] [G]**

Oh the **[G]** fairgrounds were **[C]** crowded, and Stewball was **[Dm]** there
But the betting was **[G]** heavy on the bay and the **[C]** mare **[F] [G]**
And a-way up **[C]** yonder, ahead of them **[Dm]** all
Came a -prancin' and a-**[G]** dancin' my noble Stew- **[C]** ball **[F] [G]**

I bet on the **[C]** gray mare, I bet on the **[Dm]** bay
If I'd a bet on ol' **[G]** Stewball, I'd be a free man to- **[C]** day **[F] [G]**
Oh the hoot owl, she **[C]** hollers, and the turtle dove **[Dm]** moans
I'm a poor boy in **[G]** trouble, I'm a long way from **[C]** home **[F] [G]**

Oh **[G]** Stewball was a **[C]** racehorse, and I wish he were **[Dm]** mine
He never drank **[G]** water, he always drank **[C]** wine **[F] [C!]**