

Tennessee Stud – Doc Watson

[G] / [G] [F] / [G] [G]

[G] Along about eighteen twenty-five
[F] I left Tennessee very much alive **[F]**
[G] I never would've made it through the Arkansas mud
If I **[D]** hadn't been riding on the Tennessee **[G]** Stud **[G]**

[G] Had some trouble with my sweetheart's Pa
[F] One of her brothers was a bad outlaw **[F]**
I **[G]** wrote a letter to my Uncle Fudd
And **[D]** I rode away on the Tennessee **[G]** Stud

(Chorus) (there is a little harmony here)
[G] The Tennessee Stud was **[F]** long and lean
The **[C]** color of the sun and his **[Bb]** eyes were **[D]** green
[G] He had the nerve and he had the blood
But There **[D]** never was a horse like Tennessee **[G]** Stud **[G]**

We **[G]** drifted on down into no man's land
We **[F]** crossed that river called the Rio Grande **[F]**
[G] I Raced my horse with the Spaniard's foal
Till I **[D]** got me a skin full of silver and **[G]** gold **[G]**

[G] Me and a gambler, we couldn't agree
We **[F]** got in a fight over Tennessee **[F]**
We **[G]** pulled our guns and he fell with a thud
And **[D]** I got away on the Tennessee **[G]** Stud

(Chorus)
[G] The Tennessee Stud was **[F]** long and lean
The **[C]** color of the sun and his **[Bb]** eyes were **[D]** green
[G] He had the nerve and he had the blood
But There **[D]** never was a horse like Tennessee **[G]** Stud **[G]**

I [G] rode right back across Arkansas
I [F] whipped her brother and I whipped her Pa [F]
I [G] found that girl with the golden hair
And [D] she was riding on a Tennessee [G] mare

[G] Pretty little baby on the cabin floor
[F] Little horse colt playing round the door [F]
I [G] loved that girl with the golden hair
And the [D] Tennessee Stud loves the Tennessee [G] Mare

(Chorus)

[G] The Tennessee Stud was [F] long and lean
The [C] color of the sun and his [Bb] eyes were [D] green
[G] He had the nerve and he had the blood
But There [D] never was a horse like Tennessee [G] Stud [G]
[G] / [D][G!] /