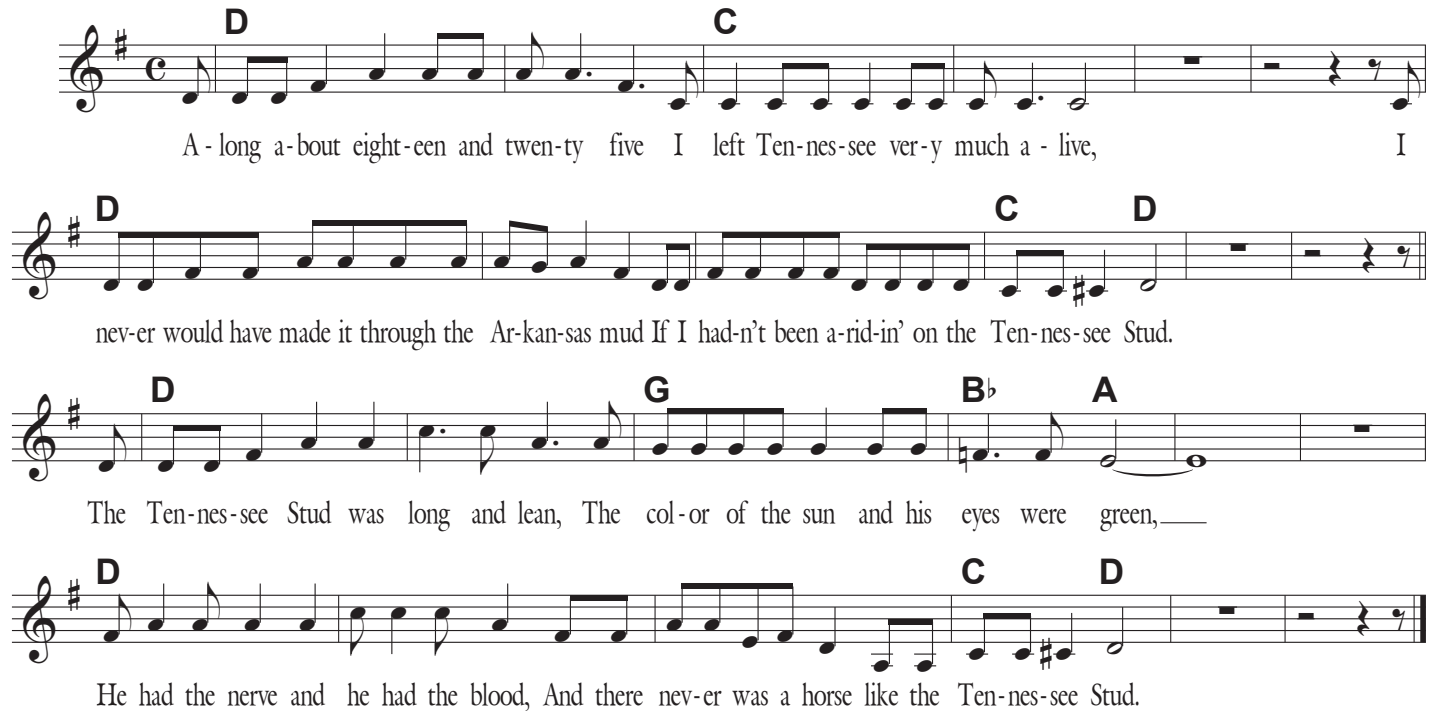


Tennessee Stud

Jimmy Driftwood • 1958



A - long a - bout eight - een and twen - ty five I left Ten - nes - see ver - y much a - live, I

nev - er would have made it through the Ar - kan - sas mud If I had - n't been a - rid - in' on the Ten - nes - see Stud.

The Ten - nes - see Stud was long and lean, The col - or of the sun and his eyes were green, —

He had the nerve and he had the blood, And there nev - er was a horse like the Ten - nes - see Stud.

I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa,
One of her brothers was a bad outlaw.
I sent her a letter by my uncle Thud,
And I road away on the Tennessee Stud.

One day I was riding in a beautiful land,
I run smack into an Indian band.
They jumped their nags with a whoop and a yell,
And away we rode like a bat out of hell.

I circled their camp for a time or two
Just to show what a Tennessee horse can do.
The redskin boys couldn't get my blood
'Cause I was a-riding on the Tennessee Stud.

I drifted on down into no-man's land,
We crossed the river called the Rio Grande.
I raced my horse with the Spaniards bold,
'Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold.

Me and a gambler, we couldn't agree,
We got in a fight over Tennessee.
We jerked our guns, he fell with a thud,
And I got away on the Tennessee Stud.

I got just as lonesome as a man can be,
A-dreamin' of my girl in Tennessee.
The Tennessee Stud's green eyes turned blue,
'Cause he was a-dreamin' of a sweetheart, too.

I loped right back across Arkansas,
And I whupped her brother and I whupped her pa.
I found that girl with the golden hair,
And she was a-ridin' on a Tennessee mare.

Stirrup to stirrup and side by side,
We crossed the mountains and the valleys wide.
We came to Big Muddy, then we forded the flood,
On the Tennessee mare and the Tennessee Stud.

Pretty little baby on the cabin floor,
And a little horse colt playin' 'round the door.
I love that girl with the golden hair,
And the Tennessee Stud loves the Tennessee mare.