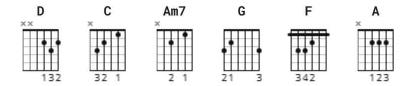
Tennessee Stud Chords by Doc Watson



Difficulty: beginner Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



[Verse]

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

I never would've made it through the Arkansas mud \$Am7\$ D

If I hadn't been riding on the Tennessee Stud

D
Had some trouble with my sweetheart's Pa
C
One of her brothers was a bad outlaw
D
I wrote her a letter by my Uncle Fudd
Am7
D
And I rode away on the Tennessee Stud

[Chorus]

The Tennessee Stud was long and lean

G
F
A
The color of the sun and his eyes were green

D
He had the nerve and he had the blood

Am7
D
There never was a horse like Tennessee Stud

[Verse]

We drifted on down into no man's land We crossed that river called the Rio Grande I raced my horse with the Spaniard's foal 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 and he fell with a thud And I rode away on the Tennessee Stud

[Chorus]

There never was a horse like Tennessee Stud

[Verse]

I got just as lonesome as a man can be Dreamin of my girl in Tennessee The Tennessee Stud's green eyes turned blue cause he was a dreamin of a sweetheart too

I rode right back across Arkansas I whipped her brother and I whipped her Pa I found that girl with the golden hair And she was riding on a Tennessee Mare

[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
He had the nerve and he had the blood
Am7 D
There never was a horse like Tennessee Stud

[Verse]

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 Little horse colt playing round the door I loved that girl with the golden hair And the Tennessee Stud loves the Tennessee Mare

[Chorus]

The Tennessee Stud was long and lean

G
F
A

The color of the sun and his eyes were green

D

He had the nerve and he had the blood

Am7
D

There never was a horse like Tennessee Stud