

D C D
 Back about eighteen and twenty-five,
 C
 I left Tennessee very much alive
 D
 I never would have got through the Arkansas mud
 C D
 If I hadn't been a-ridin' on the Tennessee stud
 D C D
 I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa,
 C
 One of her brothers was a bad outlaw
 D
 I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud
 C D
 And I rode away on the Tennessee stud

Chorus:

D C D
 The Tennessee Stud was long and lean,
 G F E
 the color of the sun and its eyes were green
 D
 He had the nerve & he had the blood,
 C D
 there never was a horse like the Tennessee Stud

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

Well, I got as lonesome as a man can be,
Dreamin' of my girl in Tennessee
The Tennessee stud's green eyes turned blue,
Cuz he was a dreamin' of a sweetheart too
We loped right on across Arkansas,
I whipped her brother & I whipped her pa
I found that girl with the golden hair,
And she was ridin' on a Tennessee mare

Stirrup to stirrup & side by side,
We crossed the mountains & the valleys wide
We came to Big Muddy & we forded the flood,
On the Tennessee mare & the Tennessee stud
Pretty little baby on the cabin floor,
Little hoss colt playin' round the door
I love the girl with golden hair,
And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee mare