

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Tennessee stud

Along about eighteen twenty five
I left Tennessee very much alive
I never would have forded the Arkansas flood
If I hadn't been a-rideng on the Tennessee stud

The Tennessee stud was long and lean
The color of the sun and his eyes were green
He had the nerve and he had the blood
And there never was a house like the Tennessee stud

I had a little trouble withe my sweetheart's pa
And one of her brohters was a bad outlaw
I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fudd
And I rode away on the Tennessee stud

* Refrain

We drifted on down into no man's land
We crossed that river called the Rio Grand
I raced my horse with a Spaniard's foal
Till I got away on the Tennessee stud

* Refrain

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 got way on the Tennessee stud

* Refrain

I got just as lonesome as a man could be
Dreaming of my girl in Tennessee
The Tennessee stud's green eyes turned blue
Cause he was a-dreaming of his sweetheart too

* Refrain

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

* Refrain

Stirrup to stirrup and side byu side
We crossed the mountains and the valleys wide
We come to Big Muddy and we forded the flood
On the Tennessee Mare and the Tennessee stud

* Refrain

A pretty little baby on the cabin floor

A little horse colt playing round the door
I love that girl with the golden hair
And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee mare

* Refrain