

Stewball

Hugues Aufray

Way out in California
Where Stewball was born
All the jockeys in the country
Said he blew there in a storm You bet on Stewball you might win, win, win
Bet on Stewball you might win It was a big day in Dallas
Don't you wish you was there
You would'a bet your last dollar
On that iron gray mare You bet on Stewball you might win, win, win
Bet on Stewball you might win When the horses were saddled
And the word was given "go", given "go"
All the horses, they shot out
Like an arrow from a bow You bet on Stewball you might win, win, win
Bet on Stewball you might win When that big bell was a-ringing
And the horses was run
And that big bell was a-singing
And the horses did run You bet on Stewball you might win, win, win
Bet on Stewball you might win The old folks they hollered
The young folks did bawl
The children said look, look
At that noble Stewball You bet on Stewball you might win, win, win
Bet on Stewball you might win
You bet on Stewball you might win, win, win
Bet on Stewball you might win

Songwriters

JOHN HERALD, RALPH C. RINZLER, ROBERT A. YELLIN Published by
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