

# Stewball

## Hugues Aufray

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

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