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

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