Tennessee Stud

Ramblin' Jack Elliott

Along about eighteen and twenty-five i left tennessee very much alive i never would have made it through the arkansas mud if i hadn't been a-riding on the tennessee studthe 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 horse like the tennessee stud i had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa one of her brothers was a bad outlaw i sent her a letter by my uncle thud and i rode away on the tennessee stud One day i was riding in a beautiful land i run smack into an indian band they jumped their nags with a whoop and a yell and away we rode like a bat out of hell I circled their camp for a time or two just to show what a tennessee horse can do the redskin boys couldn't get my blood 'cause i was a-riding on the tennessee stud I drifted on down into no man's land i crossed the river called the rio grande i raced my horse with the spaniards bold 'til i got me a skinful of silver and gold Me and 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 a-dreaming of my girl in tennessee and the tennessee stud's green eyes turned blue 'cause he was a-dreaming of a sweetheart too I loped on back across arkansas and i whupped her brother and i whupped her pa i found that girl with the golden hair and she was a-riding on a tennessee mare Stirrup to stirrup and side by side we crossed the mountains and the valleys wide we came to big muddy and we forded the flood on the tennessee mare and the tennessee stud

Pretty little baby on the cabin floor and a little horse colt playing 'round the door i love the girl with the golden hair and the tennessee stud loves the tennessee mare.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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