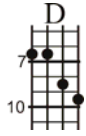


Tennessee Stud in D

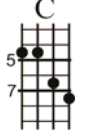
by Jimmie Driftwood

mandolin chord arrangement by John Tauxe • 23 Feb 2013 • revised 31 Mar 2024 • mando.tauxe.net

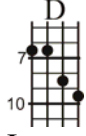
A



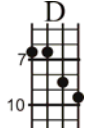
Along about eighteen and twenty-five



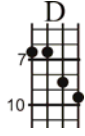
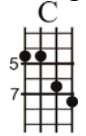
I left Tennessee very much alive



I never would have got through the Arkansas mud



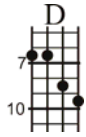
If I hadn't been a-ridin on the Tennessee stud



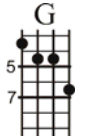
[repeat chords chords]

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 Fud
And I rode away on the Tennessee stud

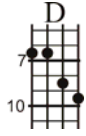
CHORUS



The Tennessee stud was long and lean



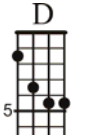
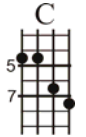
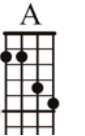
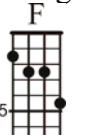
The color of the sun and his eyes were green



He had the nerve and he had the blood



And there never was a hoss like the Tennessee stud



A

One day I was ridin' in a beautiful land
And ran smack into an outlaw* band
They jumped their nags with a whoop and a yell
And away we went like a bat out of ... Well,

I circled their camp for a time or two
Just to show what a Tennessee hoss can do
The bandit* boys couldn't get my blood
'Cause I was a-ridin' on the Tennessee stud

We drifted on down into no man's land
We crossed the river called the Rio Grande
I raced my hoss with the Spaniards bold
'Til I got me a skin full 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

CHORUS

A

Well, I got as lonesome as a man can be
Dreamin' of my girl in Tennessee
The Tennessee stud's green eyes turned blue
'Cause he was a-dreamin' of a sweetheart too

We loped on back across Arkansas
I whupped her brother and I whupped her pa
I found that girl with the golden hair
And she was a-ridin' 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
Little hoss colt playin' 'round the door
I love the girl with golden hair
And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee mare

CHORUS

* lyric changed from the original epithet

Tennessee Stud in G

by Jimmie Driftwood

mandolin chord arrangement by John Tauxe • 23 Feb 2013 • revised 31 Mar 2024 • mando.tauxe.net

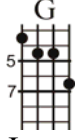
A



Along about eighteen and twenty-five



I left Tennessee very much alive



I never would have got through the Arkansas mud



If I hadn't been a-ridin on the Tennessee stud

[repeat chords chords]

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And I rode away on the Tennessee stud

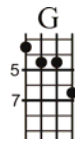
CHORUS



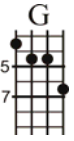
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