

Stewball

G a K D (D can be substituted for D7)

G **Am**
Old Stewball was a race horse, and I wish he were mine.

D7 **G**
He never drank water, he only drank wine.

G **Am**
His bridle was silver, his mane it was gold,

D7 **G**
And the worth of his saddle has never been told.

G **Am**
I went to the fairgrounds, and Stewball was there.

D7 **G**
But the betting was heavy on the bay and the mare.

G **Am**
It was a great day in Dallas, great day at the fair,

D7 **G**
I placed 100 dollars on the bay and the mare.

G **Am**
I bet on the gray mare and I bet on the bay,

D7 **G**
If I'd bet on old Stewball, I'd be a free man today.

G **Am**
Away up yonder , ahead of them all,

D7 **G**
A-dancing and a-prancing, was my darlin' Stewball.

G **Am**
I'm left without money and no where to roam,

D7 **G**
I'm a poor boy in trouble and a long way from home.