





STEWBALL

4/4 123 123 12 (without intro)

Intro: D Dsus4 D Bm Em Em9 Em Em7 A7 A7sus A7 D G A7
D Dsus4 D Bm Em Em9 Em Old Stewball was a racehorse, and I wish he were mine
Em7 A7 A7sus A7 D G A7 He never drank water, he always drank wine
D Dsus4 D Bm Em Em9 Em His bridle was silver, and his mane it was gold
Em7 A7 A7sus A7 D G A7 And the worth of his saddle has never been told
D Dsus4 D Bm Em Em9 Em Oh the fairgrounds were crowded, and Stewball was there
Em7 A7 A7sus A7 D G A7 But the betting was heavy on the bay and the mare
D Dsus4 D Bm Em Em9 Em And away up yonder, a-head of them all
Em7 A7 A7sus A7 D G A7 Came a-prancing and a-dancing, my noble Stew-ball
D Dsus4 D Bm Em Em9 Em I bet on the gray mare, I bet on the bay
Em7 A7 A7sus A7 D G A7 If I'd bet on old Stewball, I'd be a free man to-day
D Dsus4 D Bm Em Em9 Em Oh the hoot owl she hollers, and the turtle dove moans
Em7 A7 A7sus A7 D G A7 I'm a poor boy in trouble. I'm a long way from home
D Dsus4 D Bm Em Em9 Em Old Stewball was a racehorse, and I wish he were mine
Em7 A7 A7sus A7 D Dsus4 D He never drank water, he always drank wine