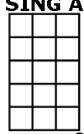


SING A



STEWBALL

3/4 123 123 12 (without intro)

Intro:

Old Stewball was a racehorse, and I wish he were mine

He never drank water, he always drank wine

His bridle was silver, and his mane it was gold

And the worth of his saddle has never been told

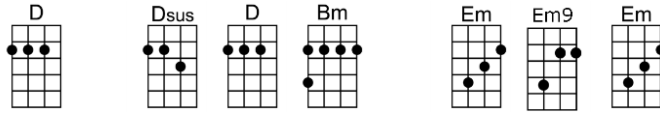
Oh the fairgrounds were crowded, and Stewball was there

But the betting was heavy on the bay and the mare

And away up yonder, a-head of them all

Came a-prancing and a-dancing, my noble Stew-ball

p.2 Stewball Was a Racehorse



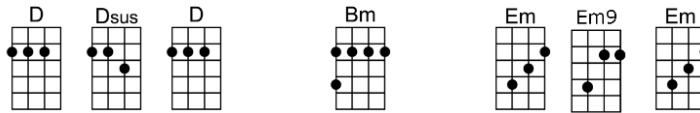
I bet on the gray mare,

I bet on the bay



If I'd bet on old Stewball,

I'd be a free man to-day



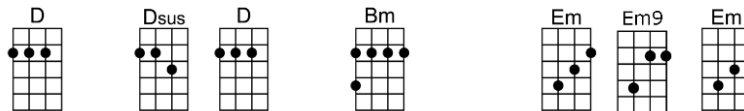
Oh the hoot owl she hollers,

and the turtle dove moans



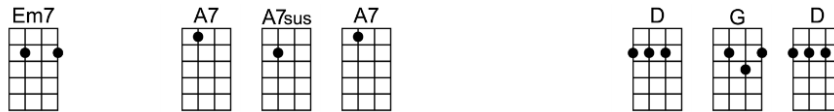
I'm a poor boy in trouble.

I'm a long way from home



Old Stewball was a racehorse,

and I wish he were mine



He never drank water,

he always drank wine

STEWBALL

3/4 123 123 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