

Stewball

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Oh, Stew-ball was a race horse, _____ And I wish he were mine. _____

4 He ne-ver drank wa-ter. _____ He al-ways drank wine. _____

The musical score is written in bass clef with a 6/4 time signature. It consists of two lines of music. The first line has two measures with lyrics 'Oh, Stew-ball was a race horse, _____' and 'And I wish he were mine. _____'. Chord markings 'Ab' and 'am' are placed above the notes. The second line starts with a measure rest '4' and has two measures with lyrics 'He ne-ver drank wa-ter. _____' and 'He al-ways drank wine. _____'. Chord markings 'Eb7' and 'Ab' are placed above the notes.

His bridle was silver.
His mane, it was gold.
And the worth of his saddle
Has never been told.

Oh, the fair grounds were crowded,
And Stewball was there.
But the betting was heavy,
On the bay and the mare.

And way up yonder,
Ahead of them all
Came a prancing and a dancing,
my noble Stewball.

I bet on the grey mare,
I bet on the bay.
If I'd a-bet on old Stewball,
I'd be a free man today.

Oh, the hoot owl she hollers,
And the turtle dove moans,
I'm a poor boy in trouble.
A long way from home.

Oh, Stewball was a race horse,
And I wish he were mine.
He never drank water.
He always drank wine