

Stewball

Joan Baez

Stewball chords

Joan Baez (old English folk Skewball of 1741)

G Am D G C D

G Em Am
Stewball was a good horse, he wore a high head,
D Dsus4 D G C D
and the mane on his foretop, was as fine as silk thread.

G Em Am
I rode him in England, I rode him in Spain,
D Dsus4 D G C D
and I never did lose, boys, I always did gain.

G Em Am
So come all you gamblers, wherever you are,
D Dsus4 D G C D
and don't bet your money on that little grey mare.

G Em Am
Most likely she'll stumble, most likely she'll fall,
D Dsus4 D G C D
but never you'll lose, boys, on my noble Stewball.

G Em Am
As they were a-riding, `bout halfway round,
D Dsus4 D G C D
that grey mare she stumbled, and fell on the ground.

G Em Am
And way out yonder, ahead of them all,
D Dsus4 D G C D
came a-prancing and a-dancing, my noble Stewball.

G Em Am
Stewball was a race horse, and by the day he was mine,
D Dsus4 D G C G
he never drank water, he always drank wine.

Set8

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