

# **STEWBALL**

**WAY OUT IN CALIFORNIA  
WHERE STEWBALL WAS BORN  
ALL THE JOCKEYS IN THE COUNTRY  
SAID HE BLEW THERE IN A STORM**

***YOU BET ON STEWBALL AND YOU MIGHT WIN, WIN, WIN  
BET ON STEWBALL AND YOU MIGHT WIN!***

**IT WAS A BIG DAY IN DALLAS  
DON'T YOU WISH YOU WAS THERE?  
YOU WOULD'A BET YOUR BOTTOM DOLLAR  
ON THAT IRON GRAY MARE!**

**WHEN THE HORSES WERE SADDLED  
AND THE WORD WAS GIVEN "GO!"  
ALL THE HORSES, THEY SHOT OUT  
LIKE AN ARROW FROM A BOW**

**NOW A BIG BELL WAS A-RINGING  
IN THE EARLY MORNING SUN  
WHEN THAT BIG BELL FINISHED RINGING  
EVERY HORSE HAD MADE HIS RUN**

**THE OLD FOLKS THEY HOLLERED  
THE YOUNG FOLKS DID BAWL  
THE CHILDREN SAID "LOOK, LOOK  
AT THAT NOBLE STEWBALL!"**