

## Robert Deeble

### "Stewball"

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There's a big race down in Dallas  
Don't you wish that you were there?  
You could bet your bottom dollar  
On that iron gray mare

Had a black horse named Delilah  
And I raised her on the farm  
There was thunder, there was lightning  
On the day Stewball was born

Chorus:  
Won't you bet on Stewball, she might win win win  
Bet on Stewball she might win  
Bet on Stewball, she might win win win  
Bet on Stewball she might win

So I sold off my possessions  
And I headed for the town  
I brought Stewball here to Dallas  
And I laid my money down

Won't you bet on Stewball, she might win win win  
Bet on Stewball she might win  
Won't you bet on Stewball, she might win win win  
Bet on Stewball she might win

All the children are a-laughin'  
And the women, they a-cryin'  
All the menfolk are a-hollerin'  
Old Stewball, she's a-flyin'

Won't you bet on Stewball, she might win win win  
Bet on Stewball she might win  
Won't you bet on Stewball, she might win win win  
Bet on Stewball she might win

Won't you bet on Stewball, she might win win win  
Bet on Stewball she might win  
Won't you bet on Stewball, she might win win win  
Bet on Stewball she might win

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