

THE YELLOW STUD

words and music by Chris Le Doux

verse

Some-where on the prai-rie a yel-low stud runs free,

run-nin' through the sage-brush down through the cool-ies. And

there not far be-hind him, a cow-boy rides a-long. — He's

gon-na try to catch him and break him for his own.

(to 2nd verse) (to 3rd verse) (to 4th verse - recit.) (to 5th verse) (6th verse) So

vio-lent-ly the stud had bucked that he slipped and fell. As

he went down his back-bone snapped — the yel-low stud lay

still.

2nd verse: The chase goes on all mornin' and late into the day
 The cowboy changes horses he staked along the way
 The stud is growin' weaker now and gettin' short of wind
 He runs into a trap corral — the cowboy shuts him in.

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3rd verse: The yellow stud with wild eyes, the feared, hated man
Finally standin' face to face in the hot, dusty sand
The battle starts and rages on beneath the burning sun
The cowboy tried but couldn't ride this yellow outlaw stud.

(recitation) -

4th verse: He sold him to a rodeo, and it spread throughout the land
The legend of this yellow stud, the baddest of the bad

(sung): And then one day at Cheyenne we knew it had to come
The best of all bronc riders, he drew that yellow stud.

5th verse: The wooden gate flew open, and the stud had bailed out high
An explosion of yellow horse seemed to fill the sky
The stud kept getting stronger and thrashing up the earth
The cowboy blew a stirrup and crashed into the dirt.

- 6th verse -

(recitation) -

7th verse: As the cowboys gathered 'round him, I heard one of 'em say
There'll never be another bronc like the one that died today
But out there on the prairie there's a mare with mustang blood
And a colt runs close beside her, a yellow outlaw stud.