Run oh Molly run, run oh Molly run
Tenbrooks gonna beat you to the bright shinin' sun

ref: To the bright shinin' sun, oh Lord, to the bright shinin' sun

Tenbrooks was a big bay horse he wore that shaggy mane
He run all around Memphis, he beat the Memphis train...

Tenbrooks said to Molly, what makes your head so red
Runnin' in the hot sun with a fever in my head...

Molly said to Tenbrooks, you're lookin' mighty squirrel
Tenbrooks said to Molly, I'm a-leavin' this old world...

Out in California where Molly done as she pleased
Come back to old Kentucky, got beat with all ease...

The women's all a-laughin' the children's all a-cryin'
The men's all a-hollerin', old Tenbrooks a-flyin'...

Kyper, Kyper you're not ridin' right
Molly's beatin' old Tenbrooks, clear out of sight...

Kyper, Kyper, Kyper my son
Give old Tenbrooks the bridle, let old Tenbrooks run...

Go and fetch old Tenbrooks and hitch him in the shade
We're gonna bury old Molly in a coffin ready made...

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