Old Joe Clark

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- Chorus (repeated inbetween the verses): Fare thee well, Old Joe Clark Fare thee well, I say Fare thee well, Old Joe Clark I'm goin' away.
- Old Joe Clarke the preacher's son Preached all over the plain, The only text he ever used Was high low jack and the game.
- 2. Old Joe Clark, he had a mule Her name was Morgan Brown, Every tooth in that mule's head Was sixteen inches 'round!
- 3. Old Joe Clark had a yellow cat She would neither sing nor play, Stuck her head in the buttermilk jar And washed her cares away.
- 4. Old Joe Clarke he had a dog As blind as he could be Chased a redbug 'round a stump And a coon up a hollow tree
- Old Joe Clark, he had a house Fifteen stories high, Every story in that house Was filled with chicken pie!
- I went down to Old Joe's house He invited me to supper, Stubbed my toe on the table leg And stuck my nose in the butter!
- I went down to old Joe's house Old Joe wasn't at home I ate up all of old Joe's meat And left old Joe the bone

- I wish I had a sweetheart I'd put her on a shelf, And every time she'd smile at me, I'd get up there myself.
- Don't ever marry Old Joe Clark, I'll tell you the reason why: He blows his nose in old corn bread, And calls it pumpkin pie!
- I used to live on mountaintop But now I live in town I'm boarding at the big hotel Courting Betsy Brown

Alternate Choruses

Version 1:

Fare thee well, Old Joe Clark Fare thee well I'm gone Fare thee well, Old Joe Clark Goodbye Betsy Brown.

Version 2:

Round and round, old Joe Clarke Round and round, I say Round and round, old Joe Clarke I ain't got long to stay.

Version 3:

Fare thee well, old Joe Clarke Fare thee well, I say He'd follow me ten thousand miles To hear my fiddle play

Version 4:

Fare-the-well Old Joe Clark, goodbye Mitsy Brow-owww-owwwn Fare-the-well Old Joe Clark, I'm gonna leave this town.