PART A	A (2x)				
IA	IA	IA		_IE	
IA	IA	IA	E	IA	
PART E	3 (2x)				
IA	IA	IA		IG	
IA	IA	IA	E	IA	I

Old Joe Clark, the preacher's son Preached all over the plain The only text he ever knew Was high low jack and the game

## **Chorus:**

Fare thee well Old Joe Clark Fare thee well I'm bound Fare thee well Old Joe Clark Goodbye Betsy Brown

Old Joe Clark had a mule His name was Morgan Brown And every tooth in that mule's head Was sixteen inches round

## Chorus

Old Joe Clark had a yellow cat She would neither sing nor pray Stuck her head in a buttermilk jar And washed her sins away

#### Chorus

Old joe clark had a house Fifteen stories high And every story in that house Was filled with chicken pie

## Chorus

I went down to Old Joe's house He invited me to supper I stumped my toe on the table leg And stuck my nose in the butter

# Chorus

Wished I had a sweetheart Put her on the shelf And every time she'd smile at me I'd get up there myself