

Old Joe Clark (A)

Additional Lyrics not in Songbook

Lyrics

[chorus]

Round and round, Old Joe Clark
Round and round, I say
Round and round, Old Joe Clark
I ain't got long to stay

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

Fare thee well, Old Joe Clark
Fare thee well, I say
Fare thee well, Old Joe Clark,
I'm a goin' away

[verses]

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

I went down to Old Joe's house
Never been there before
He slept on the feather bed
And I slept on the floor

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 had a yellow cat
She would not sing or pray
She stuck her head in a buttermilk jar
And washed her sins away

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 used to live on mountaintop
But now I live in town
I'm boarding at the big hotel
Courting Betsy Brown

Definitions

high low jack and the game - card game, gambling