Verse 1: Old Joe Clark's a fine old man, tell you the reason why, He
4 5 6 5 4 3 2 4 5 6 5 4 4 4
keeps good lik-ker 'round his house, good old Rock & Rye.
4 5 6 5 4 3 2 0 2 1 1 0

Chorus: Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark, Fare ye well, I say
0 0 0 4 3 2 0 0 0 2 1

Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark, I'm a-goin' a-way.
0 0 0 4 3 2 0 2 1 1 0

Verses: [Polly's verses: 3, 5, 6, 7, 8 (8 she made up)]
2) Old Joe Clark the preacher's son, preached all over the plain,
The only text he ever knew was "High, low, jack & the game."
3) Old Joe Clark he had a mule, his name was Morgan Brown,
   And every tooth in that mule's head was 16" round.
4) Old Joe Clark had a yellow cat, she would neither sing nor pray,
   She stuck her head in the buttermilk jar & washed her sins away.
5) Old Joe Clark he had a house, 15 stories high,
   And every story in that house was filled with chicken pie.
6) I went down to Old Joe's house, he invited me to supper,
   I stumped my toe on the table leg & stuck my nose in the butter.
7) Old Joe Clark had a dog as blind as he can be,
   And every night at suppertime I believe the dog could see.
8) I wish I was in Tennessee sitting in a big arm chair,
   with one arm around my dulcimer and the other one around my dear.