

Old Joe Clark, he had a house

1                    5

Eighteen stories high

1

Ev'ry story in that house

1                    5            1

Was filled with chicken pie.

1

Fare thee well, Old Joe Clark,

7

Fare thee well, I say.

1

Fare thee well, Old Joe Clark

1                    5            1

I'm a goin' away.

I went down to Old Joe's house

Stayed to have some supper

Stubbed my toe on the table leg

And stuck my nose in the butter

Chorus

Old Joe Clark had a yellow cat

She would not sing or pray

She stuck her head in a buttermilk jar

And washed her sins away.

Chorus

Old Joe Clark got married

His wife was ten feet tall

And when her head was in the bed

Her feet were in the hall.