

# Old Joe Clark

## [Verse 1]

G  
Old Joe Clark the preacher's son  
G D7  
Preached all over the plain,  
G  
The only text he ever new  
G D7 G  
Was high low jack and game.

## [Verse 2]

G  
Old Joe Clark, had a mule  
G D7  
His name was Morgan Brown,  
G  
An every tooth in that mule's head  
G D7 G  
Was sixteen inches 'round!

## [Chorus]

G  
Fare thee well, Old Joe Clark  
G F  
Fare thee well I'm bound  
G  
Fare thee well, Old Joe Clark  
G D7 G  
Goodbye Betsy Brown.

## [Verse 3]

G  
Old Joe Clark had a yellow cat  
G D7  
She would neither sing nor pray  
G  
Stuck her head in a buttermilk jar  
G D7 G  
And washed her sins away.

## [Verse 4]

G  
Old Joe Clark, had a house  
G D7  
Fifteen stories high,

G  
Every story in that house  
G                    D7            G  
Was filled with chicken pie!

[Chorus]

G  
Fare thee well, Old Joe Clark  
G                    F  
Fare thee well I'm bound  
G  
Fare thee well, Old Joe Clark  
G            D7            G  
Goodbye Betsy Brown.

[Verse 5]

G  
I went down to Old Joe's house  
G                    D7  
He invited me into supper,  
G  
Stubbed my toe on the table leg  
G                    D7                    G  
And stuck my nose in the butter!

[Verse 6]

G  
I wish I had a sweetheart  
G                    D7  
I'd put her on a shelf,  
G  
And every time she'd smile at me,  
G            D7            G  
I'd get up there myself.

[Chorus]

G  
Fare thee well, Old Joe Clark  
G                    F  
Fare thee well I'm bound  
G  
Fare thee well, Old Joe Clark  
G            D7            G  
Goodbye Betsy Brown.