



## OLD JOE CLARK

*Traditional*

Wished I had a dime  
Wished I had a pretty girl  
To kiss and call her mine

Ref. Fare thee well old joe clark  
Fare thee well I say  
Fare the well old joe clark  
I'm a goin' away

I will not marry an old maid  
I'll tell you the reason why  
Her neck is so long and stringy  
I'm afraid she'll never die

Ref. Fare thee well...

I asked my girl to marry me  
And what do you think she said  
Time enough to marry you  
When all the rest are dead

Ref. Fare thee well...

Old joe clark did take sick  
And what do you think ailed him  
He drank a churn of buttermilk  
And then his stomach failed him

Ref. Fare thee well...

Old joe clark did get drunk  
And not a word could he utter  
He fell down on the supper table  
And stove his nose in the butter

Ref. Fare thee well...