Old Joe Clark

violin tablature

Old Joe Clark, he had a house, fifteen stories high.
Every story in that house, filled with chicken pie.

Chorus:
Fare thee well Old Joe Clark, fare thee well I say.
Fare thee well Old Joe Clark, see ya again some day.

I went down to Old Joe’s house, invited me to supper.
Stubbed my toe on the table leg, and stuck my nose in the butter.

Chorus