Old Joe Clark

D	4~5 6 5	4~3	2	4~5	65	4.	
А							
D							
	Old Joe Clark	, the pr	eacher's son	Preach	ned all o	ver the plain	

D	4~5	6	5 4~3	2	2 0~2 1~1 0.
А					
D					

The only text he ever knew

Was high low jack and the game

[Chorus]

D	0~0	0	4	3	2	0~0 1~0
А						0.
D						

Fare thee well Old Joe Clark

Fare thee well I'm bound

D	0~0 (0 4~3	2	0~2 1~1 0.
А				
D				

Fare thee well Old Joe Clark

Goodbye Betsy Brown

D	4~5	6	5	4~3	2	4~5	65	4.
А								
D								

Old Joe Clark had a mule

His name was Morgan Brown

D	4~5 6 5 4~3 2	2 0~2 1~1 0.
А		
D		

And every tooth in that mule's head

Was sixteen inches round

[Chorus]

D	4~5 6 5 4~3 2	4~5 6 5 4.
А		

D

Old Joe Clark had a yellow cat

She would neither sing nor pray

D	4~5	6	5	4~3	2	2	0~2	1~1 0.
А								
D								

Stuck her head in a buttermilk jar

And washed her sins away

[Chorus]

D	4~5	65	5 4~3	2	4~5 6 5 4.
А					
D					
		C11	- 1 1 - 1-		Elfterne stanias hish

Old Joe Clark had a house

Fifteen stories high

D	4~5	6	5	4~3	2	2 0~2 1~1 0.
А						
D						

And every story in that house

Was filled with chicken pie

[Chorus]

D	4~5	6	5	4~3	2	4~5 6 5 4.
А						
D						

I went down to Old Joe's house

He invited me to supper

D	4~5	6	5	4~3	2	2	0~2	1~1	0.	
А										
D										

I stumped my toe on the table leg

And stuck my nose in the butter

[Chorus]

D	4~5	6	5	4~3	2	4~5 6 5 4.
А						
D						

Wished I had a sweetheart

Put her on the shelf

D	4~5	6	5	4~3	2	2 0~2 1~1 0.
А						
D						

And every time she'd smile at me

I'd get up there myself

[Chorus]

	[0]							
D	0~0	0	4	3	2	0~0 1~0		
А						0.		
D								

Fare thee well Old Joe Clark

Fare thee well I'm bound

D	0~0 (0 4~3	2	0~2 1~1 0.
А				
D				

Fare thee well Old Joe Clark

Goodbye Betsy Brown

(Tabbed by Michael Sedore)