

Vers 1: Old Joe Clark's a fine old man, Tell you the reason why, He keeps good likker 'round his house, Good old Rock and Rye.

Vers 3:
Old Joe Clark had a house, Fifteen stories high,
And every story in that house, Was filled with chicken pie.

Chorus:

Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark, Fare ye well, I say. Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark, I'm a goin' away.

Vers 4

When I was a little girl, I used to play with toys; Now I am a bigger girl, I'd rather play with boys.

Vers 2:

Old Joe Clark had a mule. His name was Morgan Brown. And every tooth in that mule's head Was sixteen inches around.

Vers 5:

When I was a little bov. I used to want a knife; Now I am a bigger boy, I only want a wife.