

# Old Joe Clark

Traditional Southern Fiddle Folk Song



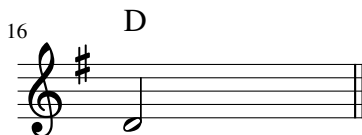
1. Old Joe Clark, the preach-er's son, Preached all o - ver the plain. The  
2. I used to live on moun-tain top, But now I live in town. I'm  
3. When I was a lit - tle girl, I used to play with toys.  
4. When I was a lit - tle boy. I used to want a knife.  
5. Wish I was a su - gar tree, Standin' in the mid - dle of some town.  
6. Old Joe had a yel - low cat, She would not sing or pray. She  
7. I wish I had a sweet heart; I'd set her on the shelf. And



on - ly text he ev - er used was, "High, low, Jack and the game." Round and a-round,  
board-ing at the big ho - tel, Court - ing Bet - sy Brown.  
Now I am a big - ger girl, I'd ra - ther play with boys.  
Now I am a big - ger boy, I on - ly want a wife.  
Ev - ry time a pretty girl passed, I'd shake some su - gar down.  
stuck her head in a butter-milk jar, and washed her sins a - way.  
ev - ry - time she'd smile at me, I'd get up there my - self.



Old Joe Clark, Round and a-round, I say. He'd fol-low me ten thou-sand miles, To hear my fid-dle



play.