

Old Joe Clark

Verse

g d
Old Joe Clark he had a house, six-teen sto-ries high
g d g
Ev-ery sto-rey in that house was filled with chick-en pie.

Chorus

g f
Round and round Old Joe Clarke, round and round I say
g d g
Round and Round Old Joe Clarke, I ain't got long to stay.

g d
Old Joe Clarke's a mean old man, Mean as he can be
g d g
Knocked me down with his right hand, Walked all over me

g d
When Old Joe Clarke comes to my door, He treats me like a pup,
g d g
He runs my beardedogs under the floor and drinks my whiskey up.

g d
He puts his banjo in my hands, and tells me what to play
g d g
Dances with my pretty little girl till the break of day.