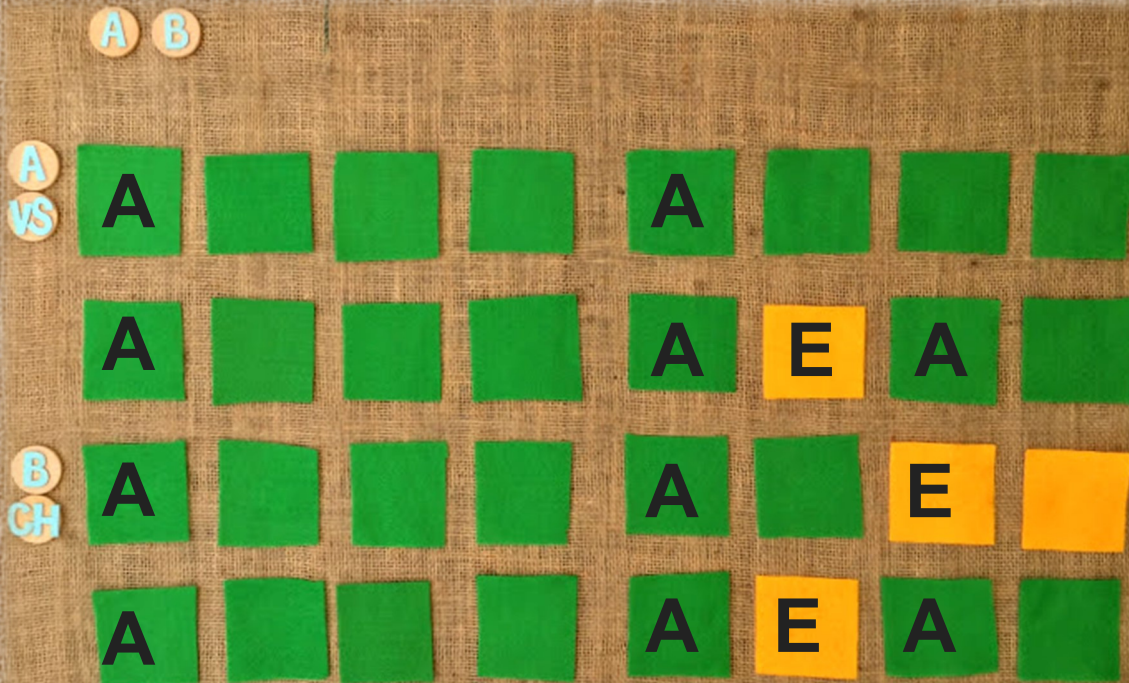


OLD JOE CLARK



Verse 1:

I went to see my honeybee
She was standing in the door
Shoes and stockings in her hand
And her feet all over the floor

CHORUS:

Fare you well old Joe Clark
Goodbye Bessie Brown
Fare you well Old Joe Clark
I'm bound to leave this town

Verse 2:

Now I got some money
Got nowhere to stay
Got no place to lay my head
Chickens crowing for days

Verse 3:

Old Joe Clark he had a house
Sixteen stories high
Every story in that house
Was filled with chicken pie

Verse 4:

Had a horse his name Joe Clark
I rode him down in town
Every tooth in his old head
Was a mile and a quarter round

Verse 5:

I went down to Old Joes' house
Old Joe wasn't home
Sit myself in the rocking chair
And rocked till he come home