

*Old Joe Clark* is an old, well-known American folk song with more silly verses than can be counted. A few sets of words are offered here—try to come up with some of your own! The melody is in Mixolydian mode, which means it has a lowered seventh scale step. By adding a “shuffle” and lots of rhythmic accents, it becomes an exciting, hard-driving fiddle tune.

## Old Joe Clark

SOLO KEY

### Verse:

Old Joe Clark he had a house, fifteen stories high.  
Ev'ry story in that house was filled with chicken pie.

I went down to Old Joe's house, he was eating supper.  
Stubbed my toe on a table leg, and rammed my nose in the butter.

Old Joe Clark he had a wife, and she was eight feet tall,  
She slept with her head on the kitchen stove, and her feet stuck in the hall.

Had a banjo made o' gold, strings were made of twine,  
Only tune that I could play, "Wish That Gal Were Mine."

### Chorus:

Round an' round Old Joe Clark, Round an' round we're gone,  
Round an' round Old Joe Clark and goodbye, Lucy Long.

