

OLD JOE CLARK

D A
OLD JOE CLARK THE PREACHER'S SON PREACHED ALL OVER THE PLAIN
D A D
ONLY TEXT HE EVER KNEW WAS HIGH LOW JACK AND GAME
D A
FARE THEE WELL OLD JOE CLARK FARE THEE WELL I SAY
D A D
FARE THEE WELL OLD JOE CLARK I'M GOIN AWAY

D A
OLD JOE CLARK HAD A MULE HIS NAME WAS MORGAN BROWN
D A D
AND EVERY TOOTH IN THAT MULES HEAD WAS SIXTEEN INCHES ROUND
D A
FARE THEE WELL OLD JOE CLARK FARE THEE WELL I SAY
D A D
FARE THEE WELL OLD JOE CLARK I'M GOIN AWAY

D A
OLD JOE CLARK HAD A YELLOW CAT SHE WOULD NEITHER SING NOR PRAY
D A D
SHE STUCK HER HEAD IN THE BUTTERMILK JAR AND WASHED HER SINS AWAY
D A
FARE THEE WELL OLD JOE CLARK FARE THEE WELL I SAY
D A D
FARE THEE WELL OLD JOE CLARK I'M GOIN AWAY

D A
EIGHTEEN MILES OF MOUNTAIN ROAD AND FIFTEEN MILES OF SAND
D A D
IF I EVER TRAVEL THIS ROAD AGAIN I'LL BE A MARRIED MAN
D A
FARE THEE WELL OLD JOE CLARK FARE THEE WELL I SAY
D A D
FARE THEE WELL OLD JOE CLARK I'M GOIN AWAY

D A
SIXTEEN HORSES IN MY TEAM THE LEADERS THEY ARE BLIND
D A D
AND EVERY TIME THE SUN GOES DOWN THERE'S A PRETTY GIRL ON MY MIND
D A
FARE THEE WELL OLD JOE CLARK FARE THEE WELL I SAY
D A D
FARE THEE WELL OLD JOE CLARK I'M GOIN AWAY