Farethee well Old Joe Clark Farethee well I say Farethe well Old Joe Clark I'm bound go go away I will not go to Old Joe's house I'll tell ya the reason why Every floor in Old Joes's house Is filled with chicken pie Old Joe Clark he did take sick And what do ya think ailed him? He drank a churn of butter milk And then his stomach failed him I will not marry an old maid And I'll tell ya the reason why Her neck's so long and stringy boys I'm afraid she'll never die Old Joe Clark he did get drunk And he sat down to his supper He leaned over at the dinner table And stoved his nose in the butter