

Old Joe Clark

Woody Guthrie

Old Joe Clark's dead and gone
Now I wish him well
To make me wear the ball and chain
To make my ankles swell

It's round, round Old Joe Clark
Goodbye Betty Brown
Round, round Old Joe Clark
I'm gonna leave this town

Old Joe Clark killed a man
And throwed him in the branch
And Old Joe Clark's gonna get hanged
Ain't no other chance
Round, round Old Joe Clark
Round, round I say
Round, round Old Joe Clark
I'm gonna leave today

I went down to Old Joe's house
He lived out of town

Every tooth in Old Joe's head
Was smiling a quarter round

It's round, round Old Joe Clark
Goodbye Betty Brown
Round, round Old Joe Clark
I'm gonna leave this town

Wished I had a nickel
And I wished I had a dime
And I wished I had a pretty gal
I'd kiss her all the time

Round, round Old Joe Clark
Round, round I say
Round, round Old Joe Clark
I'm gonna leave today

How did this Beaumont rag go, Woody?
That's pretty hard, and I don't know whether I can play that or
not