

Bill Monroe, Old Joe Clark

Farethee well Old Joe Clark
Farethee well I say
Farethee 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