

Old Joe Clark, the preacher's son, Preached all over the plain.
The only text he ever used was, "High, low, Jack and the game."

Refrain:

Round and around, Old Joe Clark, Round and around, yes sir.
He'd follow me ten thousand miles, To hear my dulcimer.

When I was a little girl, I used to play with toys.
Now I am a bigger girl I'd rather play with Boys.

When I was a little boy, I used to want a knife.
Now I am a bigger boy. I'd rather have a wife.

Old Joe had a yellow cat. She would not sing or pray
She stuck her head in a butter milk jar and washed her sins away.