

## John Hartford

### "Old Joe Clark"

Visit "[Old Joe Clark](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Old Joe Clark was a preacher-man  
He preached all over the plain  
The highest text he ever took  
Was a-High, Low, Jack, and a-Game.

Well, he came down to my house  
And showed me all of his cards  
He whispered low in his gambler's voice  
It's really not too hard

I ain't never had no trouble  
Just walk around wearing a sheet  
Buncha people waving them palm leaves  
Just to keep Joe Clark from the heat

Well, Old Joe Clark's got 2 little girls  
To wash his feet and sing  
"Old Joe Clark", I heard one say  
"We'll give you anything"

Let's go down to the church-house  
There's a lotta good things goin' down  
The crown turns over at 9 o'clock  
With the cream of the underground

CHORUS: Well get on down to Canaan brother  
There's a lotta good things goin' down  
With a little bit of luck and a couple of bucks  
You could be down there when the Glory rolls  
Wake up brother, there's a new day coming  
And it hasn't got time to stop  
If'n you got the bread, you could change your head  
You could be down there when the Glory rolls

Well I asked old Joe to manage me  
So that I could go and sing  
He said hurry up, I could wait on him  
And he'd help me to do my thing

Now he calls me every hour  
When I'm trying to be alone

Just wants to keep me posted  
That there's nothin' goin' on  
REPEAT CHORUS

Well I need an old Orpheum 5-string  
with a 12 inch open back pot  
So the next time you go to the attic  
Look and see what you got

Or a 12 inch Farland open-back  
28 three-eighths inch scale  
I wish you'd write and let me know  
If'n you got one for sale  
REPEAT CHORUS

++R.I.P. John Hartford++

Visit [John Hartford](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.