

Old Dan Tucker

(Attributed to Dan Emmett. First published in 1843.)

(G) Well, Old Dan Tucker, was a fine old man,
Washed his face in a **(D7)** frying **(G)** pan,
Combed his hair with a wagon wheel,
Died with a toothache **(D7)** in his **(G)** heel.

(G) Get out the way! **(C)** Old Dan Tucker,
(D7) You're too late to **(G)** get your supper.
Supper's over and **(C)** dinner's cooking
(D7) Old Dan Tucker just stand there **(G)** lookin'.

(G) Old Dan Tucker, he'd come to town
Riding a billy goat, **(D7)** leading a **(G)** hound.
The hound dog barked, the billy goat jumped,
Throw'd Dan Tucker **(D7)** over that **(G)** stump!

(chorus)

(G) Now Old Dan Tucker, he got drunk
Fell in the fire and **(D7)** kicked up a **(G)** chunk,
A red-hot coal fell in his shoe
And oh my God! The **(D7)** ashes **(G)** flew.

(chorus)

(G) Now old Dan Tucker has come to town,
Swinging them ladies **(D7)** round and **(G)** round,
First to the right and then to the left,
Then to the gal that **(D7)** he loves **(G)** best.

(chorus)

