

Old Dan Tucker

Dan Emmett

G

Now old Dan Tucker's a fine old man,

D7

Washed his face in a fryin' pan,

G

Combed his head with a wagon wheel,

D7

And died with a toothache in his heel.

Chorus:

G

C

Get out the way, old Dan Tucker,

D7

G

You're too late to get your supper.

C

Get out the way old Dan Tucker,

D7

G

You're too late to get your supper.

Now old Dan Tucker is come to town,
Riding a billy goat—leading a hound,
Hound dog bark and the billy goat jump,
Landed Dan Tucker on top of the stump.

Now old Dan Tucker he got drunk,
Fell in the fire and kicked up a chunk,
Red hot coal got in his shoe,
And oh my lawd how the ashes flew.

Now old Dan Tucker is come to town,
Swinging the ladies round and round,
First to the right and then to the left,
Then to the girl that he loves best.