

# Old Dan Tucker traditional

*G*<sup>(½)</sup> *C*<sup>(½)</sup> *D7*<sup>(½)</sup> *G*<sup>(½)</sup> *G*<sup>(½)</sup> *C*<sup>(½)</sup> *D7*<sup>(½)</sup> *G*<sup>(½)</sup>

*G* *G* (*Am7*) *G* *G* (*Am7*)  
I came to town de udder night, I hear de noise, den saw de fight. De  
*G* *G* (*Am7*) *G*<sup>(½)</sup> *Am7*<sup>(½)</sup> *G*<sup>(½)</sup> *Am7*<sup>(½)</sup>  
watchman was a runnin' roun', cryin' "Old Dan Tucker's comin' to town." So

*G* *C* *D7* *G*  
git outa de way for Old Dan Tucker, he's come too late to git his supper.  
*G* *C* *D7* *G* *G*  
Supper's over and breakfas' cookin', Old Dan Tucker standin' lookin'.

Old Daniel Tucker wuz a mighty man; he washed his face in a fryin' pan;  
Combed his head wid a wagon wheel, and he died wid de toofache in his heel.

Now Old Dan Tucker come to town, ridin' a billy goat, leadin' a hound. The  
hound goes bark, the billy goat jumped and landed Old Tucker on a stump.

Now Old Dan Tucker he got drunk, he fell in the fire and kicked up a chunk.  
De red-hot coal got in his shoe an' whee-wee! How de ashes flew

Now Old Dan Tucker's back in town, swingin' them ladies all aroun'.  
First to the right and then to the left, an' then to the gal that he loves the best

Ol' Dan and me we did fall out, an' what do you reckon it was about? He  
He stepped on my corn, I kicked his shin, an' that's the way this row begin.

Tucker is a nice old man, he us'd to ride our darby ram. He  
sent him wizzin's down the hill; if he hadn't got up he'd laid dar still.

Ol' Dan Tucker went to the mill, to git some meal to put in the swill; the  
miller swore by the p'int of his knife; he never seed such a man in his life.

Ol' Dan Tucker clumb a tree, his Lord and Master for to see. The  
limb it broke and Dan got a fall, never got to see his Lord at all.

Dan Tucker begun in early life, to play the banjo and the fife. He'd  
play the boys and gals to sleep, and then into some bunk he'd creep.