

# Old Dan Tucker

Old Dan Tucker came to town  
ridin' a billy goat, leadin' a hound.  
Hound, he barked and the billy goat jumped.  
Thowed ol' Dan right over a stump. So,

Git out the way, Old Dan Tucker!  
Git out the way, Old Dan Tucker!  
Git out the way, Old Dan Tucker!  
You're too late to come to supper.

Old Dan Tucker climbed a tree,  
long lost hound dog for to see.  
The limb, it broke, an' Dan did fall.  
Never saw that dog at all. So,

Git out the way, Old Dan Tucker!  
Git out the way, Old Dan Tucker!  
Git out the way, Old Dan Tucker!  
You're too late to come to supper.

Old Dan Tucker was a curious man.  
He washed his face in a frying pan.  
Combed his hair with a wagon wheel.  
And died with a toothache in his heel. So,

Git out the way, Old Dan Tucker!  
Git out the way, Old Dan Tucker!  
Git out the way, Old Dan Tucker!  
You're too late to come to supper.

*shout:* Git out the way,  
*sing:* Old Dan Tucker!  
*shout:* Git out the way,  
*sing:* Old Dan Tucker!  
*shout:* Git out the way,  
*sing:* Old Dan Tucker!

*shout:* Git out the way!

*shout:* Git out the way!

