

Songs

Old Dan Tucker

First verse collected from concertina player Herb Tattersall by John Meredith. Other verses added, with input from various primary classes in the Southern Highlands, by David Johnson 2009

Old Dan Tuck - er was a fun - ny old man. He washed his face in a fry - ing pan,
Combed his hair with the leg of a chair, com - plained of a tooth - ache in his hair.

Old Dan Tucker was a funny old man.
He washed his face in a frying pan,
Combed his hair with the leg of a chair,
Complained of a toothache in his hair.

Old Dan Tucker had a funny old dog.
He danced a jig on a hollow log.
From dawn to noon he played this tune
And beat out the rhythm with a fork and spoon

Old Dan Tucker had a funny old wife.
She washed the clothes with a carving knife,
Swept the floor with an apple core,
Kept a big brown turkey in the kitchen drawer.

Old Dan Tucker had a funny old pig.
She went to church in an orange wig.
She lived in a sty made of apple pie
And sang in the rain when the weather was dry.

Old Dan Tucker had a funny old chook.
She put on a hat to read a book.
She had a dolly peg for a wooden leg
And played the piano when she laid an egg.