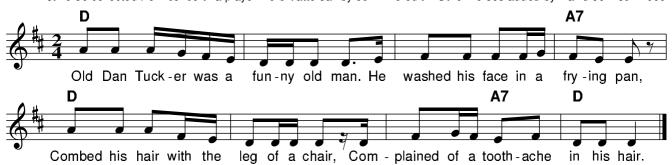
Old Dan Tucker

First verse collected from concertina player Herb Tattersall by John Meredith. Other verses added by David Johnson 2009



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.