

# Ole Dan Tucker - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

OLE DAN TUCKER

I came to town de udder night,  
I hear de noise an' saw de fight;  
De watchman was a-ruunin' roun',  
Cryin': " Ole Dan Tucker's come to town."

Chorus.  
So get out de way, Ole Dan Tucker,  
Get out de way, Ole Dan Tucker,  
Get out de way, Ole Dan Tucker,  
You're too late to come to supper.

Ole Dan he went down to de mill  
To get some meal to put in de swill;  
De miller he swore by de point of his knife  
He never see'd such a man in his life.-Chorus.

Ole Dan and I we did fall out,  
And what you t'ink it was about?  
He tread on my corn, I kick him on de shin,  
And dat's de way dis row begin.-Chorus.

Ole Dan begun in early life  
To play de banjo and do fife;  
He play de niggers all to sleep.  
And den into his bunk he creep.-Chorus.

And now Ole Dan is a gone sucker,  
And nebber can go home to supper;  
Ole Dan he has had his last ride,  
And de banjo's buried by his side.-Chorus.