

Songs for Saplings

Old Dan Tucker

collected from concertina player Herb Tattersall by John Meredith. Other verses added by David Johnson 2009 (song)



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.