

# OLD DAN TUCKER.

A Celebrated Banjo Song,

ARRANGED FOR THE PIANO-FORTE.

*Allegro.*

*mf*

*Fine.* I come to town de udder night, I hear de noise an

saw de fight, De watchman was a runnin roun, Cryin Ole Dan Tucker's come to town, 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. D.C.

2  
 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 seed such a man in his life,  
 So get out de way, &c.

3  
 Ole Dan and I we did fall out,  
 And what you tink it was about,  
 He tread on my corn, I kick him on de shin,  
 And dat's de way dis row begin,  
 So get out de way, &c.

4  
 Ole Dan begun in early life  
 To play de banjo and de fife,  
 He play de niggers all to sleep,  
 An den into his bunk he creep,  
 So get out de way, &c.

5  
 And now Ole Dan is a gone sucker  
 And neber can go home to supper,  
 Ole Dan he has had his last ride  
 And de banjo's buried by his side,  
 So get out de way, &c.