How 'Ya Gonna Keep 'Em Down On The Farm?

Words by
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and JOE YOUNG

Music by
WALTER DONALDSON

Allegro moderato

"Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking;"
"Reuben, Reuben, You're missing"

"Now that all is taken;" Said his wifey dear;
"Once a farmer, always a jay;" And farmers always stick to the hay."
Mister Reuben, started winking, And slowly rubbed his chin; He
Mother Reuben, I'm not fakin'; Tho' you may think it strange; But
pulled his chair up close to mother, And he asked her with a grin:
wine and women play the mischief, With a boy who's loose with change?

CHORUS.

"How yagonna keep 'em, down on the farm,— After they've seen— Faree?"

How yagonna keep 'em, away from Broadway; Jazzin' a-roun'; And
paint-in' the town?  How'ya gon-na keep 'em, away from harm?  That's a
mystery;

They'll never want to see a rake or plow,  
Im-ag-ine Reu-ben when he meets his pa,

And who the deuce can par-ley-vous a cow?  How'ya gon-na keep 'em down on the farm,  
He'll kiss his cheek and hol-ler "oo-la-la!"

After they've seen Par-ree?"  Par-ree?"

D.S.