How 'Ya Gonna Keep 'Em Down On The Farm?
(After They've Seen Paree)

Words by
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and JOE YOUNG

Music by
WALTER DONALDSON

Allegro moderato

Piano

“Reu-ben, Reu-ben, I've been thinking,” Said his wif-ey dear;
“Reu-ben, Reu-ben, You're mis-taken,” Said his wif-ey dear;

“Now that all is peace-ful and calm,
 "Once a farm-er, al-ways a jay,
 The boys will soon be back on the farm;"

Mis-ter Reu-ben, start-ed wink-ing, And slow-ly rubbed his chin;
“Mo-ther Reu-ben, I'm not fak-in', Tho' you may think it strange;

pulled his chair up close to moth-er, And he asked her with a grin:
wine and woman play the mis-chief, With a boy who's loose with change;"
Chorus

How 'ya gon-na keep 'em, down on the farm.
After they've seen Pa-ree?

How 'ya gon-na keep 'em away from Broadway; Jazz-in' a-roun';
And paint-in' the town?

How 'ya gon-na keep 'em away from harm? That's a mys-ter-y:

They'll never want to see a rake or plow.
And who the deuce can par-ley-vous a cow?
Im-ag-ine Reu-ben when he meets his pa;
He'll kiss his cheek and hol-ler "oo-la-la!"

How 'ya gon-na keep 'em down on the farm.
After they've seen Pa-ree? — rec? —

D.S.