HOW 'YA GONNA KEEP 'EM DOWN ON THE FARM (AFTER THEY'VE SEEN PAREE?)

WORDS BY JOE YOUNG & SAM M. LEWIS
MUSIC BY WALTER DONALDSON
Chorus

How 'ya gonna keep 'em, down on the farm,
And pizen in the town?

How 'ya gonna keep 'em a-way from harm? That's a mystery.

They'll never want a rose or plum,
And who the devil can put a rose in a cup?

He'll kiss his cheek and whisper "boo-la-la-ba".
THAT TUMBLE-DOWN SHACK
IN ATHLONE.

CHORUS

Lyrics by
HORACE W. FASGE

Music by
HORACE W. FASGE and
ALMA M. SANSER

Oh! I want to go back to that tumble-down shack, Where the
old negro's hidden behind the door; Just to put low my head, in that
old tiree bed, Just to see my old muth - er once

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