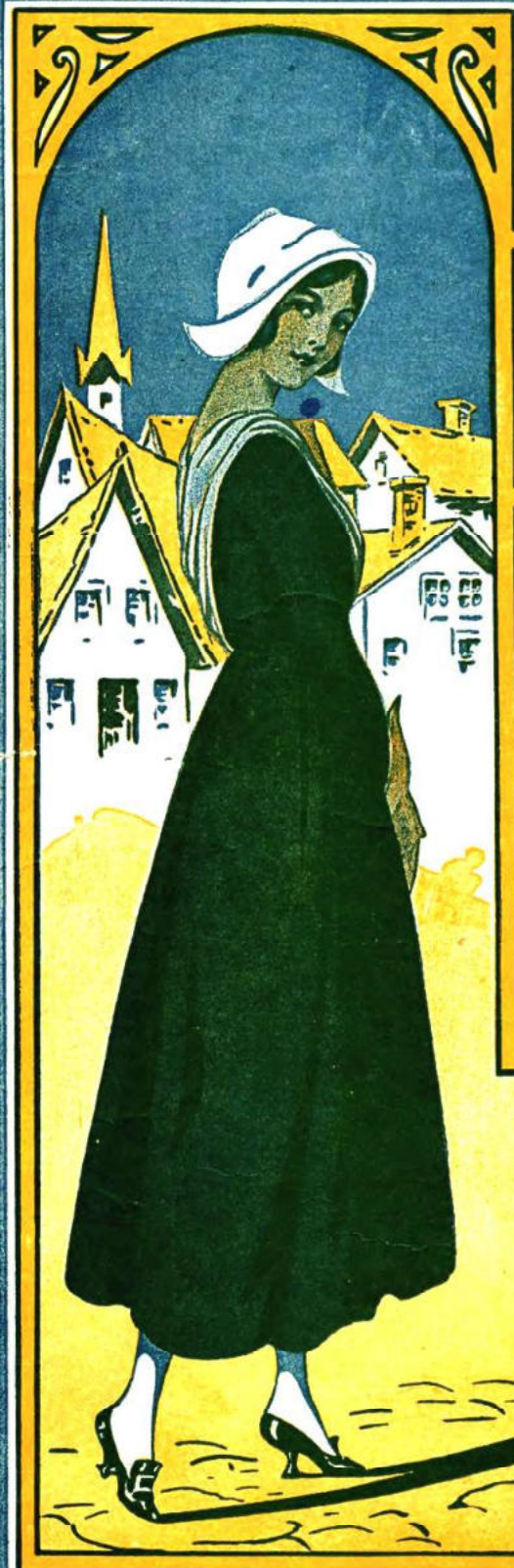


# There's a Quaker down in Quaker Town



WORDS BY  
DAVID BERG

MUSIC BY  
ALFRED SOLMAN

JOE MORRIS MUSIC CO.  
145 W. 45<sup>th</sup> ST., NEW YORK

# There's A Quaker Down In Quaker Town

Words by  
DAVID BERG

Music by  
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*Moderato*

*f*

*Vamp*

*p*

Two hours ride from old Broad-way There is a sleep - y town, they say;  
Old Will-iam Penn, please par-don me, One of your sons I want to be

"Old Phi - la - del-phia," You open-ed my eyes. And I a - po - lo - gize. —  
You love your quak - ers, And I love one too — That's why I'm strong for you. —

*Refrain a tempo*

There's a quak - er down in quak - er town, When

I am 'round she sighs But down in her heart, I know, She's

not so slow, For oh, oh, oh, oh! Those eyes! Like the

wa - ters still she's ve - ry deep She

knows a heap, I found, She has that

"Meet me lat - er" look, And oh, she knows her book, This lit - tle

quak - er down in quak - er town. There's a town