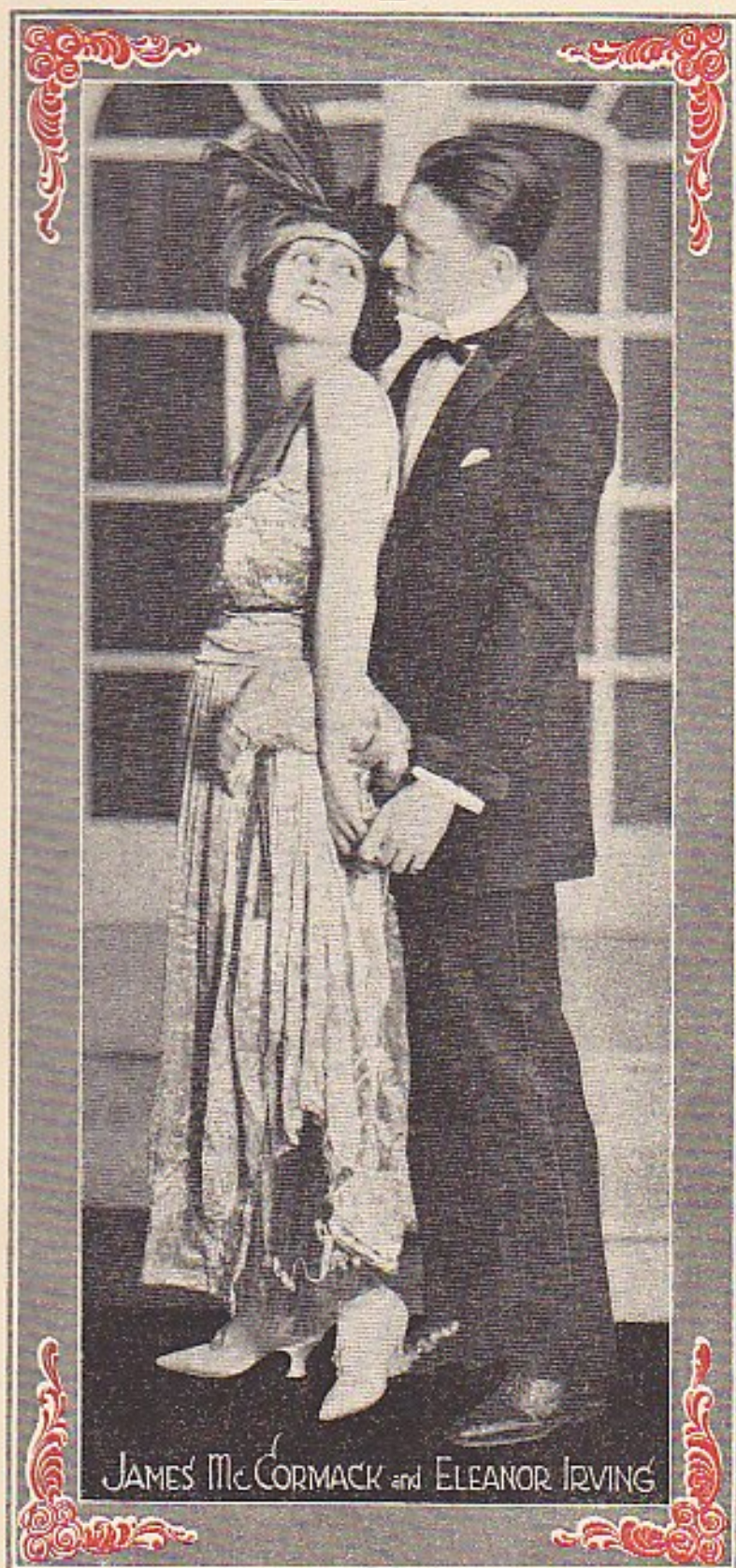


I'll Keep 'em on the Farm

by Roger Lewis
and Zez Confrey



JAMES McCORMACK and ELEANOR IRVING



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I'll Keep 'Em On The Farm

Words & Music by
ROGER LEWIS &
ZEZ CONFREY.

Moderato



mp

When Sally's beau hit New York town he was as
Now ev-'ry girl down on the farm whose soldier

VAMP

p *mp*

The first vocal entry is on a single staff with a treble clef. It begins with a repeat sign and a key signature change to one sharp. The piano accompaniment is on two staves. The right hand has a series of chords and moving lines, while the left hand provides a harmonic base. Dynamics include *mp*, *p*, and *mp*.

shy as he could be, When Sal-ly's beau came back from town a might-y
boy saw New York too, Heard all a-bout what Sal-ly did, and said 'we're

The second vocal entry continues the melody. The piano accompaniment features more complex rhythmic patterns, including triplets and sixteenth notes. The key signature remains one sharp.

diff-'rent boy was he; Now Sal-ly's Maw, and
gon-na do that too! They learned a lot of

The third vocal entry concludes the phrase. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady bass line and harmonic support. The key signature remains one sharp.

Sal - ly's Paw, with lots of wis - dom in their head, — Said,
Vam - pire ways and ev - 'ry night tore off the lid, — Said,

"how you gon-na keep 'em down on the farm?" and here's what Sal-ly said: —
'now we're gon-na keep 'em down on the farm! yes! just like Sal-ly did!' —

CHORUS.

p-f
Light up the farm at night, make ev - 'ry lane as bright as
Where corn and pump - kins grow, put on a bur - lesque show, and

old Broadway, do it now, Put in a brand new still, and make the
To make them smile and laugh, we'll put a

eid - er mill, a cab-a - ret, And a jazz band there must be,
pho - no - graph be - hind each plow, Just to chase a-way the gloom,

chuck full of blue note har-mon-y, I'll par-ley vous him, and I'll
from the farm house din-ing room, Have the swell-est dol - lies, from the

shimmee to him, like a French "Ba-bee" And while the
Zieg-fields Fol - lies, work-ing night and noon, And if they

in-cense burns, I'm gonna twist and turn, my slender arms Oh how I'll
still com-plain, we'll get a base - ball game, from some big town, We'll bring the

"Vamp" him with Or-i-en-tal charms; And
 "New York" or the "White Sox" down (So stick a - round) And

more

if he leaves me just to "Ball the Jack" I'll "Pigg-ly Wigg-ly" and I'll
 just to show him that I am no fool, I'll make him think Par-is was a
 some night while up - on the rus - tic bridge, I'll make him think he's back at
 if our sche-ming and our good things fail, We'll have the Steel Trust build a

bring him back; I'm gon-na do like this I'm gon-na do like that, I'm gon-na
 sun-day school; He'll cry "Hold on Mac Duff," where did you get that stuff, I'm gon-na
 Vi - my Ridge; The girls are smart in France, but give this Hube a chance, I'm gon-na
 nice big jail; Then put them in, I say, and throw the key a - way, And that'll

keep 'em down on the farm. Light up the farm. *D S*
 keep 'em down on the farm. Light up the farm.
 keep 'em down on the farm. Light up the farm.
 keep 'em down on the farm. Where corn and farm. *A* *f* *D S*