

ALL THE QUAKERS ARE SHOULDER SHAKERS (DOWN IN QUAKER TOWN)



WORDS BY
BERT KALMAR & EDGAR LESLIE
MUSIC BY
PETE WENDLING

Waterson, Berlin & Snyder Co.
STRAND
THEATRE
BUILDING
NEW YORK

BARBELL

All The Quakers Are Shoulder Shakers

(Down In Quaker Town)

Words by
BERT KALMAR
and EDGAR LESLIE

Music by
PETE WENDLING

Moderato

Piano

Till Ready

Oh! I just got back to-day, — From a town not far a-way, — I've been
It's a most pec-u-liar sight, — And it does-n't seem quite right, — To see

look-ing at the Quak-ers, In their clothes of gray; — And it struck me might-y strange, 'Causethere's
all the Quak-ers danc-ing, Way in-to the night; — When the cur-few starts to ring, — Ev-'ry-

been an aw-ful change; — If you think those folks are slow, — There's a lot that you don't know.
-bod-y starts to sing; — And they grab their danc-ing shoes, While they hum a Quaker blues.

Chorus

All the Quak-ers are shoul-der shak-ers, Down in Quaker town, Things are up-side

down—The Jazz Bug bit 'em, How it hit 'em; Ev-'ry wig-gle just makes you gig-gle,
Ev-'ry sis-ter is quite a twist-er,

At the meet-ing hall; Bands are play-ing, Folks are sway-ing, To the lov-in' "Strut-ers Ball!"
Of a wick-ed knee; Ba-by brother, Dad and Moth-er, Do the "Mem-phiss Shiv-er-ee!"

Broth-er Hal-sey, with the pal-sy, You re-mem-ber him, He's the man who first be-gan to
Broth-er Mor-gan at the or-gan, Jazzes all the notes, Gee it's sim-ply great to watch them

teach them how to "shim;"—Oh! the home of Will-iam Penn,—Won't be quite the same a-
sow their Quak-er oats;—You should see how Sis-ter Birch,—Does a fox-trot down to

-gain, 'Cause all the Quak-ers are shoul-der-shak-ers, Down in Quak-er Town.— Town.—
church, D.S.