The Great American Farmer Song With 50 of the Funniest Verses Ever Written

The Farmer Took Another Load Away

HAY! HAY!

By

EDGAR LESLIE

CHARLES O'FLYNN

and LARRY VINCENT

WITH UKULELE and VOCAL QUARTETTE ARRANGEMENTS

Made in 45A

As Introduced by Margaret Young

CLARKE & LESLIE SONGS N.Y.

1591-5 B'WAY, NEW YORK
The Farmer Took Another Load Away! Hay! Hay!

Extra Verses Nos. 3 To 26

I don't need a Five Tube Set
Standing in my hall,
My wife gives me 'Halifax',
Without a tube at all.

3

"You would be a better boy
If I were your Mat!"
"All right, Teacher!" Johnnie said:
"I'll fix it up with Pat!"

4

Mister Block had ten young Blocks
And he wore a smile,
Missus Block said: Ten more Blocks
And we will have a mile!"

5

Robbers broke into our house
Then broke out again,
Cause the clock had just struck "FIVE"
And they were Union Men.

6

"Give me Cave-Man love" she cried;
And my heart you'll win!"
So I hit her twice because
She had a double chin.

7

Doctor Smith fell in the well
But he might have known
Doctors should attend the sick
And leave the well alone.

8

"Brown is dead" the Doctor said:
Brown yelled out: "I'm strong!"
Mrs. Brown said: "You lay down
The Doctor can't be wrong!"

9

I first met my darling wife
On a boat I bought,
We went out to catch some fish
And I'm the fish she caught.

10

One gal changes gowns each day
Twenty times I'm told,
But the gal I talk about
Is only three months old.

11

I just bought a suit of clothes
From Levi and Bloom
Now I can't sit down because
There's only standing room.

12

"Did your husband leave you much?"
I asked Widow White;
"Did he leave me much is right,
He left me every night!"

13

There's a puppy at our house
He does tricks and how,
Swallowed Father's Ingersoll
And he's a Watch-Dog now.

14

Once a Chorus girl said: Doc!
I feel sick to-day!
So he operated and
Cut out her matinee.

15

Once a sea-sick sailor said
Standing by the rail:
"Don't think I'm an OIL-CAN
'Cause I'm just a little pale!"

16

"Do you want a belted back?"
Said my Tailor Moses:
"If you belt my back,
I'll belt you on the nose!"

17

Bought my gal a Packard car,
That's the time she roared,
Go and get your money buck,
I'd rather have a Ford!

18

At the beach last Summer
I was very fond of fruit
'Till I squeezed a lemon
In a one-piece bathing suit.

19

Brown's false teeth were on a chair
Gee! I had to laugh,
He came in and sat right down
And bit himself in half.

20

Some girl fainted on the street,
"Rub her wrists!" I cried.
Then a bootblack hollered out:
"Rubber Heels inside!"

21

Jack stood on the burning deck
His dog by his side;
"What's the bill of fare to-day?"
"HOT DOG! The Captain cried:

22

My landlord's a funny chap,
How he makes me laugh,
He walked in to-day and said:
"I'll cut your rent in half!"

23

I rode on a street car once,
Holding on a strap,
When a girl said: "If you're tired
Please sit on my lap!"

24

Talk about your honest men,
I am stating facts;
I paid five years in advance
On my income tax.

25

Men folks hate the Wintertime
But the girls don't care,
They go out and buy themselves
Red flannel underwear.
The Farmer Took Another Load Away! Hay! Hay!

Verse

"Har-vestime is draw-ing near!" shout-ed Farm-er Gray:-
"Let's load up the
Col-nel Jen-kins rais-es corn downwhere I was born,
The corn is full of

Chorus

old hay truck and drive to town to day!
ker-nels and the Col-nel's full of corn. Oh! the Farm-er! the Farm-er took an-

other load a-way! HAY! HAY! Farm-er Gray took an-oth-er load a-way!
The Farmer Took Another Load Away! Hay! Hay!
Male Quartette

A Billy Stone
Arrangement

By EDGAR LESLIE
CHARLES O'FLYNN
and LARRY VINCENT

Tenor 1
Tenor 2

"Har-vest time is draw-ing near!" shout-ed Farm-er Gray:

Baritone
Bass

CHORUS

"Let's load up the old hay truck and drive to town to-day!" Oh! The

Farmer! The Farmer took an-oth-er load a-way!

HAY! HAY! Farmer Gray took an-oth-er load a-way!
Moonshine's all around the town,
Sunshine's overhead,
But it's just the sunshine, folks,
That makes my nose so red

There's a gal across the street
Her shades up each night,
But I never look across
Because it isn't right

I was scared to death last night
When a great big tough,
Grabbed me by the throat and said:
"Give me your powder puff!"

Jonesy with a monkey gland
Married Miss McGee
Yesterday their little baby
Tried to climb a tree,

I got married and divorced
After quite a fuss
Cause my wife refused to let
Her mother live with us.

Prohibition came along,
Closed up each cafe,
Now it's awful, awful hard
To get a drink to-day.

Once a hobo said to me
On a country path
"Keep away from that hotel,
Because they have no bath!"

I was sitting in the dark
With my gal one night,
Couldn't read my paper
So I said, "Turn on the light!"

Cigarettes are common now
With the female sex,
Gals who want to knock 'em dead
Will chew tobacco next.

When I call upon a gal
And she's all alone,
I refuse to stay unless
She gets a chaperone,

Hoboos on a Pullman train
Travel round the earth,
They ride on the axle
"Cause they like a lower berth.

Went into a restaurant
The waiter was a pip:
When he finished serving me,
He wouldn't take a tip.

I drove sixty miles an hour
In that car of mine,
When I told it to the Judge
He said, "You're doing fine!"

My gal's some magician, folks
And when Pay-day's here,
I give her my salry
And she makes it disappear.

Took a taxi home one night,
Meter read Two Ten!
Chauffer said "A Quarter, please,
My meter's wrong again!"

Mary had a little lamb,
Butcher killed him dead,
Now she takes the lamb to school
Between two hunks of bread.

Played a horse at Five to One,
Thought the odds were great,
He came in at Ten to Six,
He was five hours late.

There's a Brooklyn Dentist who
Said to Mr. Ridge,
"Open up your mouth and I'll
Put in a Brooklyn Bridge!"

I've milked cows both here and there,
They're all fine as silk,
But I've never met a cow
That gives me buttermilk.

Never take a ferryboat
When you make a trip
I know it's not safe because
I saw the ferry slip.

Some folks sing just like a lark
But I don't, of course!
How can I sing like a lark
When I'm a little hoarse.

I am either color blind
Or I've lost my head
If they make newspapers white
Then how can they be read.

"Why am I a doorknob Sir?"
Said Miss Mary Moore-
I said, "You're a doorknob
Cause you're something to adore!"

Sharpen up your pencils folks
Sit right down to-night!
See how many verses of this song
That you can write.
I'll Take Her Back If She Wants To Come Back

CHORUS

I'll take her back if she wants to come back... The girl that was

stolen from me. She's just a child, Did-nt

Based on the Sweetest of All Themes 'Forgiveness!'

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Rain or Shine. Pal of Mine

CHORUS

Rain or shine Pal of mine I'm for you. You're the kind hard to

find and so fine. From a home came your love one

Broadcast Nightly from "Station L-O-V-E!" Better Than "Silver Threads"

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