STAY DOWN HERE WHERE YOU BELONG

By Irving Berlin
STAY DOWN HERE WHERE YOU BELONG

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderato

\[
\text{Down below,} \quad \text{Down below,}
\]

\[
\text{Kings up there,} \quad \text{They don't care,}
\]

\[
\text{Sat the Devil talking to his son,} \quad \text{Who wanted to go}
\]

\[
\text{For the mothers who must stay at home,} \quad \text{Their sorrows to bear,}
\]

Copyright MCMXIV by Waterson, Berlin & Snyder Co.
Copyright Canada, MCMXIV by Waterson, Berlin & Snyder Co.
International Copyright Secured.
Up above,
Stay at home,
Dont you roam,

He cried "It's getting too warm for me down here and so, Im
Although it's warm down below, you'll find it's warmer up there,

if going up on Earth where I can have a little fun," The
ever you went up there, my son, I know you'd be surprised,

Devil simply shook his head and answered his son,
find a lot of people who are not civilized.
Stay down where you belong,
The folks who live above you don't know right from wrong,
To please their kings they've all gone out to war,
And not a one of them knows what he's fighting for;
'Way up a
bove they say that I'm a Devil, and I'm bad,

Kings up there are bigger Devils than your dad, They're

breaking the hearts of mothers, Making butchers out of brothers,

You'll find more hell up there, than there is down below.

Stay Down.