

2 SM 2709

# STAY DOWN HERE WHERE YOU BELONG

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Words and Music by  
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Moderato

The first system of the score is a piano introduction. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music features a steady, rhythmic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

The second system of the score continues the piano introduction. It features a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. A repeat sign is present at the beginning of the system. The word "till ready" is written above the treble staff. The music continues with a consistent rhythmic pattern.

The third system of the score includes the first line of lyrics. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics: "Down be - low, Kings up there, Down be - low, They don't care,". The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment. The word "p" (piano) is written below the first measure of the piano part.

The fourth system of the score includes the second line of lyrics. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics: "Sat the Dev - il talk - ing to his son, Who want - ed to go For the moth - ers who must stay at home, Their sor - rows to bear,". The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment.

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Up a - bove, Up a - bove,  
Stay at home, Dont you roam,

He cried "It's get-ting too warm\_ for me down here and so, I'm  
Al-though it's warm down be - low, you'll find it's warm - er up there, If

go - ing up on Earth where I can have a lit - tle fun," The  
e'er you went up there, my son, I know you'd be sur - prised, You'd

Dev - il sim - ply shook his head and an - swered his son,  
find a lot of peo - ple who are not civ - il - ized.

Stay Down. 4



## CHORUS

Stay — down here where you be - long, ————— The folks who

*p-f*

live a - bove 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 fight - ing for; ————— 'Way up a

bove — they say that I'm a Dev-il, and I'm bad,

Kings — up there are big - ger Dev-ils than your dad, — They're

break - ing the hearts of moth - ers, Mak - ing butch - ers out of broth - ers,

You'll find more hell up there, than there is down be - low. — low. —

1. 2. *D.S.*