

Reuben, Reuben

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Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking

What a fine world this would be,

Bm D G D
If the men were all transported
Bm E7 D E7 A7 D
Far beyond the northern sea.

Oh, my goodness, gracious Rachel,
What a queer world this would be,
If the men were all transported
Far beyond the northern sea.

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking,
What a gay life girls would lead,
If they had no men about them,
None to tease them, none to heed.

Reuben, Reuben, stop your teasing,
If you've any love for me,
I was only just a-fooling,
As I thought, of course, you'd see.

Rachel, if you'll not transport us,
I will take you for my wife,
And I'll split with you my money
Every pay-day of my life.