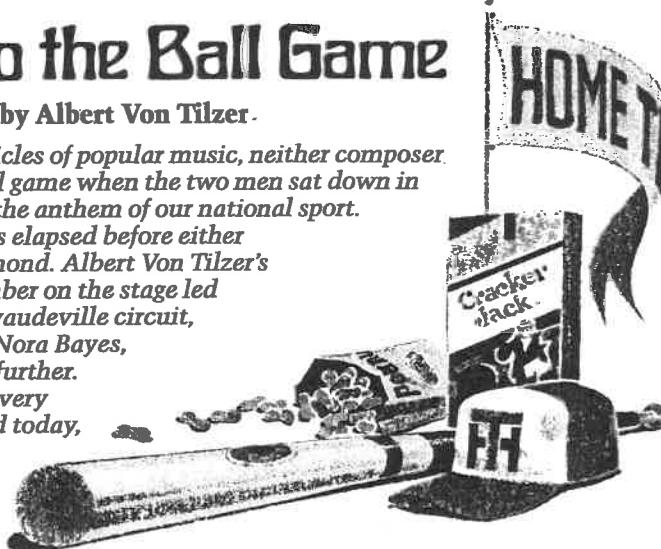


Take Me Out to the Ball Game

Words by Jack Norworth; Music by Albert Von Tilzer.

According to the apocryphal chronicles of popular music, neither composer nor lyricist had ever seen a baseball game when the two men sat down in 1908 to write what was to become the anthem of our national sport.

In fact, the story has it that 20 years elapsed before either man spent an afternoon at the diamond. Albert Von Tilzer's successful introduction of this number on the stage led to a contract to tour the Orpheum vaudeville circuit, while Jack Norworth and his wife, Nora Bayes, helped to popularize the song even further. It has been used since in virtually every motion picture about the game, and today, Norworth's first draft of the lyrics is in the Baseball Hall of Fame at Cooperstown, New York.



In a rollicking 3

3/4

f

dim.

C

G7

C

Take me out to the ball game; **Take me out with the**

mf

G7

Bb7

A7

Dm

crowd. **Buy me some pea-nuts and** **Crack - er Jack;**

D7

G7

C

I don't care if I nev - er get back. Let me root, root,

G7

C

C7

root for the home team; If they don't win, it's a

F

F/A

A♭7

C/G

shame, For it's one, two, three strikes, you're

C/E

D7

G7

C

out, At the old ball game.