

He's A Fan, Fan, Fan.

Lyric by CECIL LEAN.

Music by FLORENCE HOLBROOK.

Allegro moderato.

PIANO. *f*

Till Ready.
p

At a ball game you will see him, Perched up - on the bleach - er
When the score is one to noth - ing, In the last part of the
There are three men on the bas - es, On the score board it's a
In the ninth the score is e - ven, And the home team needs one

high, Where the sun beats down up - on his brain, There's a wild look in his
third, And there's not a sound in the great big stand, Then the fan's loud voice is
tie, When the bat - ter lets a wild one pass, And the fan yells out "Good
run, With old Tink - er up it looks a cinch, And the field - ers 'ward the