

day long His brill - iant hom - ers stole their hearts a in way.  
long Heres to the Yank - ees lets toast them in song.

rit.

## CHORUS

Ruth! Ruth! oh you Babe Ruth, You are in all our themes

*p-f*

Your kind face holds a place In ev - ry Yank - ee lads dreams they love you

Your true sharp eyes of blue I-dol of all for - sooth Heav-en a

rit . .

b. b. Can't change the love We hold for you Babe Ruth. Ruth

*a tempo*