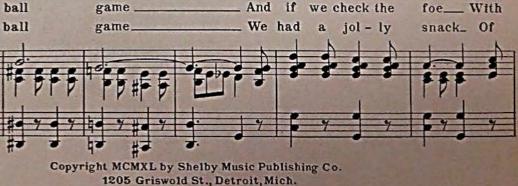
At The Old Ball Game Words & Music by MAX BATES HARMON BICKLEY DUNCAN BROWNING air!__ A mil-lion hearts are all lair!_There's madness in the The Tig-er's in his June_And ourtwo heartswere all a -'Twas on an af-ter - noon_ A sun-ny day in _Why not put your work a-way come and spend a hol-i - day At the _ We were cheer-ing with the crowd And with you I felt so proud At the

old

old



Made in U.S.A.