

dear old Pap-py Rowe_ And Tom-my Bridg-es does the same — Watch Buck
 pop and crack-er jack;_ At ev-'ry in-ning you be - came — More and

New-som and the Trout Knock'em down and drag'em out At the old ball
 more the one for me From my heart you stole the key At 'the old ball

game — We'll take'em right in to camp, Sons — march-to
 game — You had your eyes on the dia - mond — But I

bat-tle with your flags — un - furled — And show old Det-roit you're the
 did-n't ev - en know — the score — For I had my mind on a