

Rob - in - son and Hod - ges and Cap - tain Pee - wee Reese, of  
 i - ca, New - combe, Ed - wards, Mc - Cor - mick, Whit - man, Brown, and  
 get - tin' real - ly health - y in mind as well as arm, 'cause  
 there may be some lem - ons, the most of them are plums, but no

Cox and Cam - pan - el - la, how their ef - forts nev - er cease! Oh,  
 Mik - sis, Rack - ley, Jor - gy, how the whole gang goes to town! Oh,  
 all of them are bloom - in' down on Mis - ter Rick - ey's farm. Oh,  
 mat - ter how you slice 'em they are all still Brook - lyn Chums! Oh,

Bar - ber, Bar - ber, don't you ev - er stop. You're the  
 Bar - ber, Bar - ber, you're a good ol' soul. You're the  
 Rick - ey, Rick - ey, he's on top you see. He's the  
 Dod - gers, Oh, Dod - gers, hear us while we say. You will

ver - y great - est ton - ic in our bar - ber shop.  
 ver - y high - est fel - ler on our bar - ber pole.  
 ver - y high - est Bra - anch on our fam' - ly tree.  
 al - ways be our cham - pions of the U. S. A.