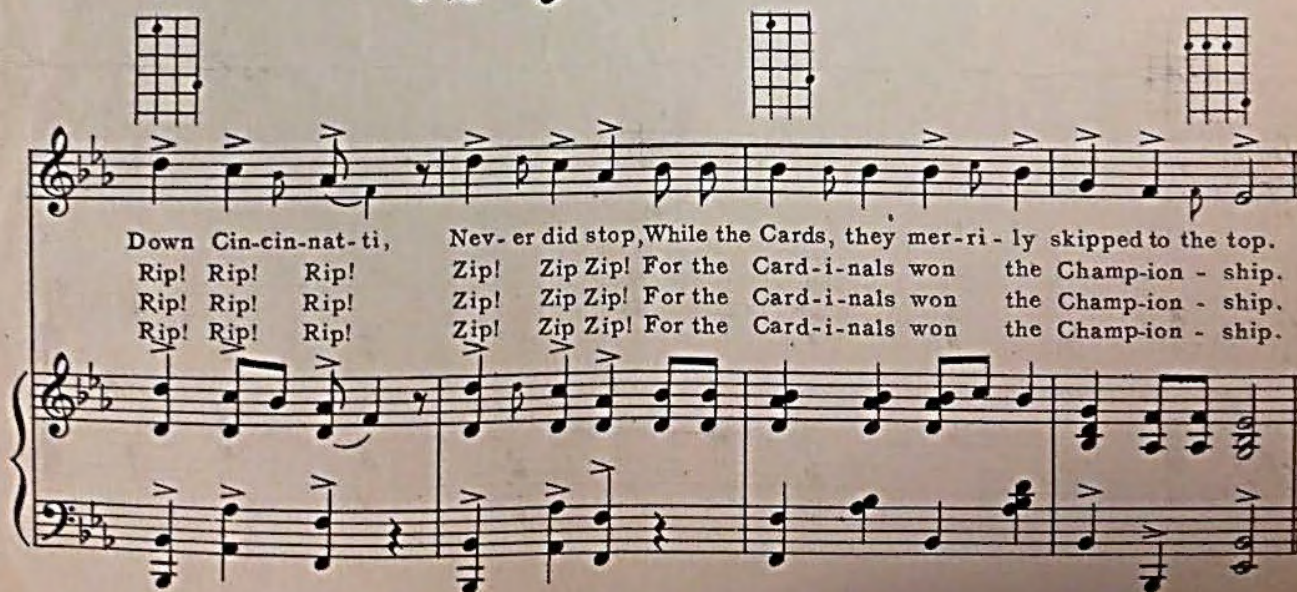


Al-ways near top for a ral-ly did wait; When the time came a  
 Al-ex-and-der mad as a roar-ing bull, Came in to pitch, how the  
 Wasn't that throw the cat's mee-ow? That set-tled all; the  
 Sel-dom let that base-ball drop, All the Card team are



long came the Braves, Like a good-ship glid-ing o'er the waves,  
 fans did shout When the old scout struck Laz-er-ri out,  
 last ball hurled Made the Cards Champs of all the World,  
 first-class men, I be-lieve they'll win that flag a-gain!



Down Cin-cin-nat-ti, Nev-er did stop, While the Cards, they mer-ri-ly skipped to the top.  
 Rip! Rip! Rip! Zip! Zip Zip! For the Card-i-nals won the Champ-ion-ship.  
 Rip! Rip! Rip! Zip! Zip Zip! For the Card-i-nals won the Champ-ion-ship.  
 Rip! Rip! Rip! Zip! Zip Zip! For the Card-i-nals won the Champ-ion-ship.