

Pitch-ers looked a - like to him he had the sign, He could hit them all the  
 And the ball kept go - ing with such aw - ful force, That the ball knocked down a  
 All the rubes were sigh - ing, cry - ing when they saw, Him - go a - way so

time. Hit them where they wer' - nt, hit them high or low,  
 horse. In the air it bound - ed, hit an aer - o - plane,  
 far. Pinch hit was re quired to win a game one day,

Hit them fast, hit them slow, 'Twas just like find - ing mon - ey when he  
 Smashed a cloud, made it rain, The ball was still a fly - ing when the  
 Put Bill in, to make the play, Three men were on' bas - es and two

hit the pill, You could cash on Home Run Bill. \_\_\_\_\_  
 sun had set, And the field - er's run - ning yet. \_\_\_\_\_  
 men were out, You should hear those fans all shout. \_\_\_\_\_