

too. You're the i-dol of each fan, The grand-est base-ball man,
all. For you're hon-est as the sun, A pal to ev-'ry one,

loy-al, sin-cere and true, Con-nie, we
read-y for an-y call, Greet-ings from a-the

dore na — you, You're in-spir-ing thru and thru, You're a
tion, Con-nie Mack, you're there all there, You de-

cred-it to the game, And we'll al-ways bless your name,
serve a mil-lion cheers, For those man-y base-ball years, CON-NIE MACK, We

all on the you.

square.

(Connie Mack)