

B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub> 9 F F<sub>6</sub> F<sub>7</sub> F#dim

Brook-lyn, Brook-lyn, you got no long hairs. 'Cause that  
catch-ing flies would real - ly use his head. It's too

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C9 F B<sub>b</sub>m6 F

Bar-ber man he tells you 'bout those Brook-lyn play'rs.  
bad they could-n't teach him to use his glove in - stead.

1. He  
2. But

**PATTER**

F

1. tells you of Her - man - ski, Fur - il - lo and the Duke, of  
Bar - ber man he tells you of Bar - ney, Bran - ca, Roe, of  
2. don't you start a - fret - tin' there's no cause for a - larm; the  
tree holds lots of Dod - gers, some old and some are new, and

F F<sub>7</sub>

Shot - ton, Blades and Pit - ler, not to men - tion good ol' Suke, of  
Ban - ta, Min - ner, Mar - tin, and of good ol' Hat - ten, Joe, Pal -  
Dod - gers now are learn - in' how to keep a - way from harm, they're  
some are strict - ly Mi - nor, but then lots are Ma - jor too. A Tho'