

boss he would say "My poor Aunt died to - day." So his boss said, "For  
each play - er's name and kept tab on the game, And could, tell you how

hea - ven's sake, go!" Then he'd hike to the bleach - ers with  
pen - nants are won. But each bleach - er - ite fan, was with

six oth - er screech - ers, and yell if the game was to slow.  
Jim to a man, when his home team just need - ed a run.

### CHORUS.

Let's get the Um - pire's goat, goat, goat. Let's make him go up in the