

BABE RUTH

Words by
G. D. HART

Music by
GEORGE GRAFF, JR.

Allegro moderato

Piano { *mf*

When Babe Ruth grabs his hick - o - ry, And am - bles to the
 I met a gink in base - ball suit, Who looked like wear - y

base, The pitch - er hitch - es up his belt, And pulls a cheer - less
 Jim, He'd run a hun - dred miles I guess, His form was gaunt and

face, The field - ers all start run - ing back, A thous - and feet or
 thin, How did you get that way I asked, He gazed at me for -