Take Me Out To The Ball Game

Words by Jack Norworth 1908
Music by Albert Von Tilzer

C

Dm A7 Dm

Katie Casey was baseball mad, Had the fever and
tie

Ka - tie Ca - sey saw all the games, Knew the players by

A7 Dm G7

had it bad. Just to root for the hometown crew, ev'ry

had

their first names. Told the umpire he was wrong all a-

C G7 C

game Katie blew. On a Saturday,

game

long good and strong. When the score was just

game

Dm A7 Dm

her young beau called to see if she'd like to go, To see a
two to two, Katie Casey knew what to do, Just to

two

A7 D7 G

show, but Miss Kate said "No, I'll tell you what you can do:

A7 D7 G

cheer up the boys she knew, She made the gang sing this song:

Chorus

Take me out to the ball game, Take me out with the crowd.

Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jack;

I don’t care if I never get back. Let me root, root,

root for the home team; If they don’t win, it’s a shame.

For it’s one, two, three strikes, you’re out at the old ball game.”

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**ONLY IN AMERICA!**

On August 25, 2005 in honor of Jewish Heritage Day the Jewish Peoples’ Philharmonic Chorus sang “Take Me Out To The Ball Game” before a Mets game in Shea Stadium...

in Yiddish!

*Lomir geyn tsu dem bolshpil,
Ikh hob lib tararam.
Nislekh un vurshtelekh, oykh muzik –
'Svilt zikh keyn mol nisht kumen tsurik.
Un me shrayt, “Hura!” far di shpilers,
Biz zey dergreykhn dem tsil.
Vayl ‘zey eyns, tsvey, dray un miz OYS
Ba dem beysbolshpil.
Hu-ha!*