**THE BAT AND THE BALL**

<verse one>

**We come from the mountains, we come from the plains.**

**We gather in numbers on our field once again;**

**So … stand to your bases, and field it with care,**

**No … muffing of balls as they fly thro’ the air.**

<chorus>

**Then hur-rah boys, hur-rah, for the Ball and the Bat,**

**That serves us for action, with muscles compact.**

**‘Tis the pride of our nation, the glory of all,**

**Then hur-rah boys, hur-rah, for the Bat and the Ball.**

<verse two>

**We gather by nines for our national game,**

**The contest is bloodless, and victory the same;**

**And victors and vanquished are friends as before.**

**Then firm on your bases, but rally to score.**

<repeat chorus>

**FOLLOW THE DODGERS**

**Follow the Dodgers, follow the Dodgers around,**

**The infield, the outfield, the catcher and that fellow on the mound.**

<chorus>

**Oh, the fans will come a runnin’ when the Dodgers go a gunning,**

**For the pennant that they’re fighting for today.**

**So Dodgers, keep swinging, and the fans will keep singing,**

**Follow the Dodgers – hooray!**

< instrumental interlude >

**There’s a baseball club in Brooklyn, a team they call their “Bums”,**

**So keep your eyes right on them, and watch for hits and runs.**

**So - follow the Dodgers, follow the Dodgers around,**

**The infield, the outfield, the catcher and that fellow on the mound.**

<repeat chorus>

<repeat chorus again>

**THAT’S THE WAY BASEBALL GO**

**I’ve been throwing horseshoes over my left shoulder,**

**I’ve spent most all my life searching for that four-left clover.**

**Some days bring sunshine, some days bring rain,**

**No matter how it all turns out, we still play the game.**

**That’s the way baseball go, babe; that’s the way it go.**

**Cloudy days or skies of blue; some you win and some you lose.**

**Losing makes me sorry, ain’t no need to worry,**

**No matter what, we love the game,**

**That’s the way baseball go.**

<instrumental interlude>

**That’s the way baseball go, babe; that’s the way it go.**

**Cloudy days or skies of blue; some you win and some you lose.**

**Losing makes me sorry, now there ain’t no need to worry,**

**No matter what, we love the game,**

**That’s the way baseball go.**

**No matter what, we love the game,**

**That’s the way baseball go !!**

**TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME**

**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 we ever 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!**

**DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS**

**The stars at night, are big and bright** <clap four times>

**Deep in the heart of Texas.**

**The prairie sky is wide and high** <clap four times>

**Deep in the heart of Texas.**

**The sage in bloom is like perfume** <clap four times>

**Deep in the heart of Texas.**

**Reminds me of the one I love** <clap four times>

**Deep in the heart of Texas.**

<instrumental interlude>

**The coyotes wail along the trail** <clap four times>

**Deep in the heart of Texas.**

**The rabbits rush around the brush** <clap four times>

**Deep in the heart of Texas.**

**The cowboys cry “Ki-yippie-yi”** <clap four times>

**Deep in the heart of Texas.**

**The doggies bawl** <moo like cattle><clap four times>

**Deep in the heart of Texas.**

**Deep in the heart of Texas!!**