G7 G7 Katie Casey was baseball mad, had the fever and had it bad Dm Just to root for the home town crew, ev'ry sou, Katie blew C G7 G7 On a Saturday her young beau called to see if she'd like to go **A7** Dm G7 To see a show, but Miss Kate said, "No, I'll tell you what you can do." C C G7 G7 Take me out to the ball game, take me out with the crowd **A7** G7 Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jack, I don't care if I never get back G7 **A7** C Let me root, root, root for the home team, if they don't win it's a shame D7 G7 C D7 For it's one, two, three strikes you're out at the old ball game C G7 G7 Katie Casey saw all the games, knew the players by their first names **A**7 Dm Told the umpire he was wrong, all along, good and strong G7 When the score was just two to two, Katie Casey knew what to do Dm Just to cheer up the boys she knew, she made the gang sing this song Α7 D_m

Take Me Out to the Ball Game Norworth and von Tilzer (1908)