

# TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALLGAME

Albert Von Tilzer, Jack Norworth - 1908

## 1908 Verse 1:

**G**                      **G7**  
Katie Casey was base ball mad.  
**C**                      **Am**  
Had the fever and had it bad;  
**D**                      **D7**  
Just to root for the home town crew,  
                         **G**    **D7**  
Ev'ry sou Katie blew.  
**G**                      **G7**  
On a Saturday, her young beau  
**C**                      **Am**  
Called to see if she'd like to go,  
         **A7**                      **D**  
To see a show but Miss Kate said,  
                 **E7**        **A7**                      **D**    **D7**  
"No, I'll tell you what you can do."

## Chorus:

**G**                      **D**    **D7**  
"Take me out to the ball game,  
**G**                      **D7**  
Take me out with the crowd.  
**E7**                      **Am**  
Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jack,  
**A7**                      **D**                      **D7**  
I don't care if I never get back,  
         **G**                      **D**                      **D7**  
Let me root, root, root for the home team,  
         **G**                      **G7**                      **C**  
If they don't win it's a shame.  
                         **C#dim G**    **E7**  
For it's one, two, three strikes, you're out,  
                 **A7 D7 G**                      **D7**  
At the old ball game."

## 1908 Verse 2:

**G**                      **G7**  
Katie Casey saw all the games  
**C**                      **Am**  
Knew the players by their first names;  
**D**                      **D7**  
Told the umpire he was wrong,  
                         **G**                      **D7**  
All along good and strong.

**G** **G7**  
When the score was just two to two,  
**C** **Am**  
Katie Casey knew what to do,  
**A7** **D**  
Just to cheer up the boys she knew,  
**E7** **A7** **D**  
She made the gang sing this song

**1927 Verse 1:**

**G** **G7**  
Nelly Kelly loved baseball games,  
**C** **Am**  
Knew the players, knew all their names,  
**D** **D7**  
You could see her there ev'ry day,  
**G** **D7**  
Shout "Hurray," when they'd play.  
**G** **G7**  
Her boy friend by the name of Joe  
**C** **Am**  
Said, "To Coney Isle, dear, let's go,"  
**A7** **D**  
Then Nelly started to fret and pout,  
**E7** **A7** **D** **D7**  
And to him I heard her shout.

**1927 Verse 2:**

**G** **G7**  
Nelly Kelly was sure some fan,  
**C** **Am**  
She would root just like any man,  
**D** **D7**  
Told the umpire he was wrong,  
**G** **D7**  
All along, good and strong.  
**G** **G7**  
When the score was just two to two,  
**C** **Am**  
Nelly Kelly knew what to do,  
**A7** **D**  
Just to cheer up the boys she knew,  
**E7** **A7** **D** **D7**  
She made the gang sing this song.