

# Hamtown Base Ball Club - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

Hamtown Base Ball Club.

I know I'll never forget the day  
I learned to play base ball;  
Of all the games I ever played,  
That game just knocked them all.  
They said they'd give me a bang-up time,  
And take me as a "sub;"  
I was a high-toned nigger with girls when I joined  
The Hamtown Base Ball Club.  
I had to run and jump,  
Got many a bump and thump;  
They made me hop  
When I played short stop,  
On my car was a great big lump.  
On my shins I had to rub  
St. Jacob's oil by the tub;  
It made me sick,  
But I didn't want to kick  
In the Hamtown Base Ball Club.

I was hit in a tender spot so hard,  
For a month I could not sit;  
My lips looked like a busted tomattus  
Or a pound of liver split.  
I got a big stinger from the man at the bat,  
It busted my left lung,  
Stove in three ribs and took my breath,  
And I swallowed half my tongue.  
My nose was split and peeled  
While out on centre field,  
I tried to catch a fly,  
But got it in the eye,  
'Twas a month before it healed.  
They called me a good scrub,  
Said I wasn't worth my grub;  
When my fingers got broke,  
'Twas a d----d good joke,  
In the Hamtown Base Ball Club.

I was all bunged up, I was weak and sore,  
My bones ached through and through;  
I was marked all over like a huckleberry puddin',  
My body was black and blue.  
I wished I was up in a big balloon  
Ten thousand miles away,  
Or up in the work-house doing six months,  
Before I began to play.  
They soon brought me to a check  
With a red hot liner on the neck;  
Like a shot from the gun,  
I thought it weighed ton>  
I was all broke up and wreck.  
They said I was a snide old sub,  
With my head swelled as big as a tub  
I was knocked out flat  
With a base ball bat,  
In the Hamtown Base Ball Club.