

New York Base Ball Club - song lyrics

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NEW YORK BASE BALL CLUB.

Written and sung with great success by John Hubin.

I will sing about our national game,
That we all love so dear.
And of our Giant Base Ball Club,
That won the flag this year;
They worked hard for their laurels.
And they struggled with might and main;
Jim Mutrie can wear those silk hats now,
For they got there just the same.

Chorus.
Then give three cheers for our base ball club
with New York on their shield;
They showed us how to play the game
When they were on the field.
With lightning pace they won the race,
For success was theirs, I'm sure;
And I hope they stand up strong and grand
On their next season's tour.

Buck Ewing is our catcher,
And a ball will never drop;
Our pitchers, Keefe and Smiling Mick,
Johnny Ward is our short-stop.
They are the four invincibles.
The men that leads them all;
They can give all others pointers
When they want to play base ball.-Chorus

Roger Connor holds our first base,
And he does that up in style;
And when he puts a runner out
He always wears a smile.
Richardson holds the second base,
And Whitney holds our third;
When at the bat they hit the ball,
It goes up like a bird.-Chorus.

Tiernan right, and O'Rourke left,
And Slattery centre field,
You can bet they all do credit to
The name upon their shield.
Long may the Giants prosper
In health, wealth and fame,
And win the flag next season,
For they know how to play the game.-Chorus.