

Nelly, Take Me Out To The Ballgame

Nelly Kelly loved baseball games,
Knew the players, knew all their names,
You could see her ev'ry day,
Shout "Hooray!!" when they play.
Her boyfiend by the name of Joe
Said "To Coney Isle, dear let's go,"
Then Nelly Kelly would fret and pout,
And to him I heard her shout.

chorus

"Take me out to the ball game ,
Take me out to the croud.
Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jack,
I don't care if I ever get back,
Let me root, root, root for the home team
If they don't win it's a shame.
For it's 1,2,3 strikes you're out
At the old ball game!"

Nelly Kelly was sure some fan,
She would root just like any man,
Told the umpire he was wrong,
All along, good and strong.
When the score was just 2 to 2,
Nelly Kelly knew what to do,
Just to cheer up the boys she knew,
She made the game sing this song.

(Chorus)