Intro: C A7 G E7 A7 For it's one, two, three strikes you're out at the old D7 game

G C Katie Casey was baseball mad, had the fever and had it bad

D7 D7 Just to root for the home town crew, ev'ry cent, Katie spent

On a Saturday her young beau called to see if she'd like to go

D7 Am A7 D7 To see a show, but Miss Kate said, "No, I'll tell you what you can do."

Chorus: Take me out to the ballgame. Take me out with the crowd Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jacks. I don't care if I never get back Let me root, root, root for the home team. If they don't win it's a shame

For it's one, two, three strikes you're out at the old game

Katie Casey saw all the games, knew the players by their first names

Am Told the umpire he was wrong, all a - long, good and strong

When the score was just two to two, Katie Casey knew what to do

Just to cheer up the boys she knew, she made the gang sing this song <Chorus>

