

The HIT of the SEASON

Words by



JIMMIE O'BRIEN

Music by



AUBREY STAUFFER

CHICAGO

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AUBREY STAUFFER
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C-H-I-C-A-G-O

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Tempo di Valse



VAMP

I've been lots of plac-es, I've seen lots of fac-es On
I dreamt I was look-ing For heav-en-ly book-ing 'Mid

When it comes to base-ball, who's ahead of them all

this side and o-ver the sea I've tak-en a whirl in big
thou-sands I stood in a row I saw folks from New York Lon-don

Why it's C-h-i-c-a-g-o *Just bet all your tin, that the*

cit-ies like Ber-lin Old Lon-don and naugh-ty Pa-ree But the
Par-is and Cork and I dreamt they were all sent be low Then St.

Annant we'll win & we'll make it & flags in a row Now there's

town to have joys in To meet bul - ly boys in And girls that are
 Pe - ter asked me Where I came from, and gee! When I told him Chi -

Pecher, Moran working back of the pen Steiny, Tinker & Everett Chance

live - ly and gay ——— Chi - ca - go's the cus - tard It's
 ca - go, he stared! ——— And then Pe - ter cried "Heavy ens

Schultz, Hoffman & Shickard

all to the mus - tard Be - lieve me old pal when I say! ——— Oh
 sake" come in side You're the first man that I've seen from there! So

They will lead a new record & lead the poor pirates a dance

p-f
 I'm strong for Chi - ca - go! C - H - I - C - A - G - O ——— The

p-f

There's

boys are the squar-est The girls are the fair-est Of an-ny old berg I

Quelbach the twister, & Browne & Pfeister There's

know There's no place like Chi-ca-go The town where the

big Overhall & Kroh Just watch our old baseball team I won't you all to know

breez es blow No mat-ter the weath-er We all stand to-

There's no streak of yellow I say but fellow

rall

geth-er In C-H-I-C-A-G-O So O.

a tempo

a tempo

(EXTRA VERSE)

BASE BALL

When it comes to Base-ball
Who's ahead of them all?
Why, its C-H-I-C-A-G-O
Just bet all your tin
That the pennant we'll win
And we'll make it four flags in a row
Now there's Archer, Moran
Working back of the pan
"Steiny," Tinker and Evers and Chance
Schulte, Hoffman and Sheckard
They will set a new record
And lead the poor Pirates a dance

Chorus

So I'm strong for Chicago
C - H - I - C - A - G - O
There's Reulbach the twister
And "Brownie" and Pfister
There's big Overall and Kroh
Just watch our old base-ball team
I want you all to know
There's no streak of yellow
In any Cub fellow
With C-H-I-C-A-G-O