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# BASEBALL BRAINS

A MUSICAL NOVELTY  
BY THE BAT AND THE BALL  
AS OVERHEARD ON THE DIAMOND

LYRICS  
STRUCK  
BY  
R.D. HEINBOCKEL

DEDICATED TO THE  
BASE BALL FANS OF  
AMERICA

MELODY PITCHED BY  
W.D. PAULSON



SCORE  
PUBLISHED BY

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# BASE BALL BRAINS.

Lyrics Struck by  
R. D. HEINBOCKEL.

Melody Pitched by  
W. D. PAULSON.

Moderato.

*f*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and single notes in a moderate tempo, while the left hand provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C).

By the play-ers bench there lay, on a dia-mond one fine day, — A  
Said the base ball to the bat, as he hit a might-y swat, — I'm

*mf*

The first line of the song features a vocal melody on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The piano part includes a bass line with some chords and a treble line with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

base ball in gown of white; — Just by her side there sat, her  
sor-ry to treat you mean; — For tho' you love me true, hob-

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part features more complex chordal textures and some sixteenth-note patterns in the right hand.

sweet-heart Mis-ter Bat, — Their eyes beamed with love light: — To the  
nob - bing much with you, — You know I can't be seen: — What

The final line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part ends with a final chord and some sustained notes in the bass.

ball then said the bat, won't you tell me where I'm at, — Why  
 makes me act so shy, when to ca - res - s - me you try, — And

do you tease me when we play? — When I'm stand - ing at the plate, in the  
 cause you so much need - less pain; — It's the Pitch - er Dear you see, he is

bat - ter's hands I wait, — Why do you dodge and run a - way? —  
 jeal - ous quite of me, — I'll try not pass you by a - gain. —

CHORUS.

Base Ball Brains, — Shoot 'em o - ver Kid it wins the

*p-f*

games, — Just hang it on the ball, or put it to the bat, — You

play - ers of great names; — Hit the horse - hide oh you

champs, — On the glad rag glue your lamps, — The bat, the ball, just

*rit.* *a tempo.* 1 2 *D.C.*  
 make 'em fall, — Get wise to base ball brains. — brains. —

EXTRA VERSES 3 & 4.

3. It was just the other day, that I heard McGraw say,  
 I must keep away from Chance;  
 So as I passed you by, I wiggled with a sigh,  
 Near sent you in a trance:  
 To meet me you tried hard, but you missed me by a yard,  
 The catcher watched me all the time,  
 So I could not easily, then renege at all you see,  
 Believe me 'twas no fault of mine.

4. Just like a woman will, to the bat, the ball said "Bill,"  
 Tell me who will win the flag this year?  
 Will the "Cubs" be in the coin, or the "Giants" call the turn,  
 Are the "Pirates" the team to fear?  
 Will the "Tigers" cop the Rag, or the "Sox" sit up and brag,  
 Have the "Naps" or "Yankees" valid claims,  
 The Bat then whispered "Say?" come around some other day,  
 The bunch will win that has the brains.