

# THE BASEBALL GLIDE



WORDS BY  
ANDREW B. STERLING

MUSIC BY  
HARRY VON TILZER

HARRY VON TILZER  
MUSIC PUBLISHING CO.  
125 W. 43<sup>RD</sup> ST. NEW YORK, N. Y. 10018. PHOENIX, ARIZ. LONDON

# The Baseball Glide.

Words by  
Andrew B. Sterling.

Music by  
Harry Von Tilzer.

Moderato.

Piano. *f*

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 2/4 time, marked 'Moderato' and 'Piano'. The music is in B-flat major. The right hand features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of quarter notes.

*Till Ready.*

Hear that band,—  
Hold me tight,—

*p*

The first line of the song begins with a vocal melody on a treble clef staff. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff. The lyrics 'Hear that band,— Hold me tight,—' are written below the vocal line. The piano part includes a section marked 'Till Ready' and a dynamic marking of 'p'.

He - ze ki ah Pruyn In the stand— strik-ing up a tune,  
Squeeze me like a ball 'Cause you might— let your hon-ey fall,

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics 'He - ze ki ah Pruyn In the stand— strik-ing up a tune, Squeeze me like a ball 'Cause you might— let your hon-ey fall,' are written below the vocal line.

Ain't it grand?— makes you want to spoon Fly up, high up,  
You're in right,— love you best of all wheel me spiel me

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics 'Ain't it grand?— makes you want to spoon Fly up, high up, You're in right,— love you best of all wheel me spiel me' are written below the vocal line.

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way up to the moon That's the base - ball  
up and down the hall Don't that base - ball

glide, it's a ri - ot I can't keep qui - et,  
glide, set you craz - y My brain is haz - y

I want to try it That's my fan - cy I feel so dan - cy  
Ain't it a dais - y It's so tun - ey "Fans" all go loon - ey

Hon - ey come on right now, ——— Let's go through it babe,  
Good - ness just hear them rave, ——— Gee I love — a band,

Cant you do\_ it babe? Lis - ten and\_ I'll tell you how.\_  
 hon - ey hold\_ my hand I can't make\_ my feet be - have.\_

Chorus.

When you hear Em 'Call "Take your place;" Then you hit the ball,  
*p-f*

take your Base Down to "First" you glide, by your ba - by's side

Make a dash for "Sec-ond" hon - ey Slide! Slide! Slide! Slide! when you're steal-ing "Third"

steal a kiss Lord - y, oh Lord - y, I'm chock full of bliss, One

(\* Kiss.) (\* Kiss. \* Kiss.)  
 strike — Two strikes — Oh! hon - ey, hon - ey hear me shout And

hold me tight I'm strik-ing out "Where's the ball\_ hon? Made a "home\_ run"

1 2  
 That's the lov - in' Base - ball Glide. Base - ball Glide.

# All Aboard For Blanket Bay

A SONG THAT SHOULD BE IN EVERY AMERICAN HOME

## BECAUSE

IT IS THE GREATEST CHILD SONG EVER WRITTEN.  
IT IS FULL OF SENTIMENT THAT TOUCHES THE HEART.  
IT IS A POEM WORTHY OF A LONGFELLOW.  
IT IS A SONG THAT BRINGS FORTH TEARS OF JOY.  
IT IS ANDREW B. STERLING'S MASTERPIECE.  
IT IS HARRY VON TILZER'S BEST COMPOSITION.

Here Are the Words Complete of the First Verse of This Beautiful Ballad  
and a Few Strains of the Chorus:

Words by Andrew B. Sterling

Music by Harry von Tilzer

"ALL ABOARD FOR BLANKET BAY"

There's a ship sails away at the close of each day, sails away to the land of dreams,  
Mamma's little "Boy Blue" is the Captain and Crew, of this wonderful ship called "The White Pillow Slip"  
When the day's play is o'er, and the toys on the floor, cast aside by a little brown hand,  
Mamma hugs him up tight, Papa whispers "Goodnight, little sailor boy, sail into sweet slumberland."

Chorus.

All a - board for Blank - et Bay Wont come back 'till the

break of day - Roll him round in his lit - tle white sheet'

*poco rall.* 'Till you can't see his lit - tle bare feet. Then you tuck him up in his  
*rall.* *a tempo.*

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