

Home Run Derby

Swanson and Trullinger

Home Run Derby

Verse One

G C5 G
The fifth of May, a tired day.

G D
Sun going down, the brothers play.

G C G
Dead end road in town, both boys do frown.

G
"It's foul!" "It's fair!"

G D G
Coveting Home Run Derby crown.

G C5 G
They both want the baseball crown.

Verse Two

G C5 G
Mere stick for bat, and blonded hair.

G D
Excited pup jumps in the air.

G C5 G
Door mat for first, mail box for third.

G D G
Younger rounds home bound bases there.

G C D G
His cocky grin says, "he don't care."

G C5 G
The older boy, well, he just stares.

Chorus One

Em Bm
Of all the poems, I've ever heard,

C G
Of lilting rhyme and jarring verb,

Em Bm
Of kids at play, the world is right,

C D G
I'll thank God as I bed tonight.

C D G
I will thank God as I sleep tonight.

Verse Three

G C5 G
And on the porch is Missy Fair, sitting in her
D
playhouse chair.

G C5 G
Pretending tea with Dorie Lee, gently stroking
C5 G
her dolly's hair.

G C5 G
She gently smiles without a care.

G C5 D G
With Dorie Lee she loves to share.

Verse Four

G C5 G
"Let's name our babies after you and me,"

G D
"We'll feed and change them O' Dorie Lee."

G C5 G
"And tuck them in their cradle side by each,"

G D G
"And when they wake, well, we shall see."

Chorus Two

Em Bm
Of all the stories ever told,

C G
Of virtuous love and knights of old,

Em Bm
Of kids at play, the world is right,

C D G
I'll thank God as I bed tonight.

C D G
I will thank God as I sleep tonight.

Outro

Em Bm
My mind is loose, sleep will be tight.

C D G
I think I'll turn off the light.

Home Run Derby

