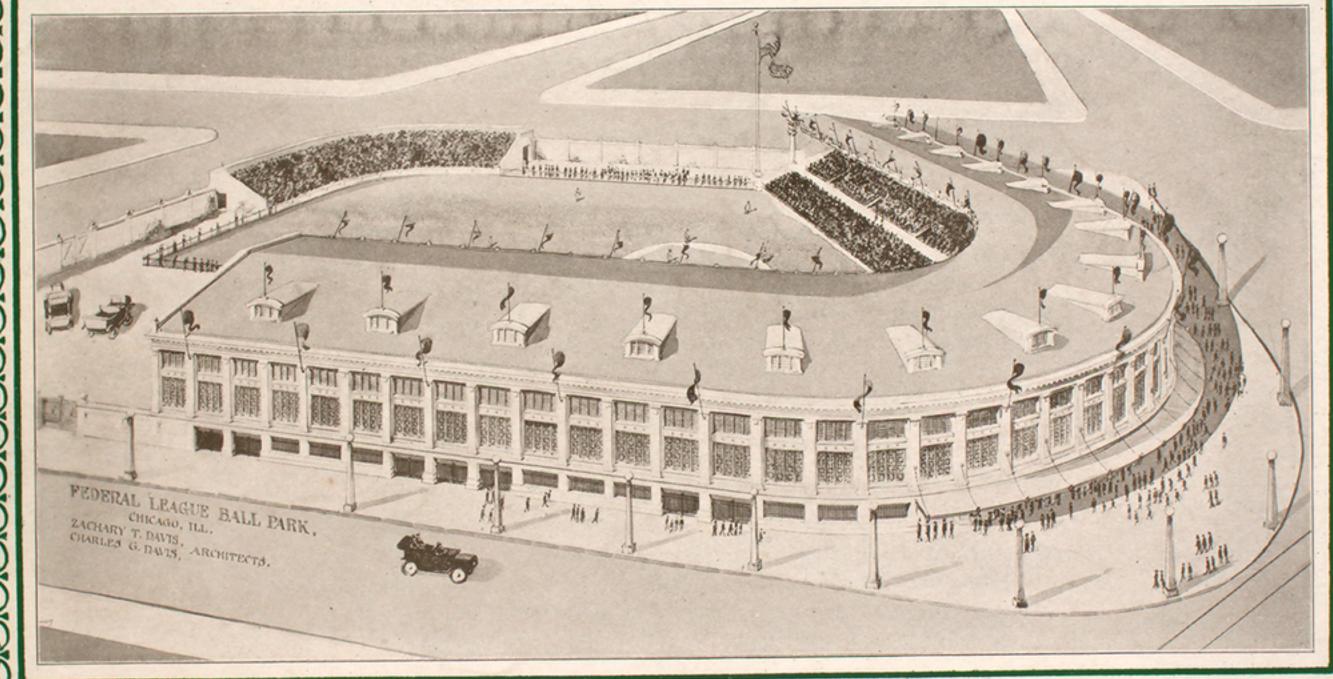
Dedicated to Chas. Weeghman, President Chicago Federal League Ball Park.

THE FEDS ARE HERE TO STAY







Words and Music by

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THE FED'S ARE HERE TO STAY Poem

TIMBAR

Gilmore's got the backing and Weeghman's got the nerve, They've gathered in a bunch of Vets with others in reserve; Come and see them hit the pill, bring out Sis and Uncle Bill, You won't need any rain check, There's no water here to spill.

We're going to win the Pennant, we will clean the other clubs, We'll make em look like rummys and all other kinds of dubs; We've got some famous players who know how to take the gaff, Every one is a shinning star on Joey Tinker's staff.

Then come out to the Grand Big Yard, come out and see them slug it hard Come out and see them run the bags they're springing some new base-ball gags The Umps will put new rules in play, not like the stuff of O'Day You'll get your money's worth and say, the Feds are here and here to stay.

The Cubs are going badly, you will hear, will hear the Fans all say;
The Sox are not much better, just keep even on the play;
The Feds are coming very strong, cause Joe Tinker's there to push along Come over to the Feds ground if you'd pass a pleasant day.

We're very sorry for the Cubs, since Murphy went astray,
The old wood shed is falling down, the bleechers in decay;
The Fans will all flock to the Tots, They'll pack the stand each day;
The Fed's have got them on the run, you bet they're here to stay.

Come on you fanatics, come on you bugs; We're going to play classy Base-ball, like the White Sox or the Cubs, The Giants have nothing on this bunch in any mortal way; We'll put it on the old time clubs, The Fed's are here to stay.

Augusta C. Gebhardt

The Fed's Are Here To Stay March Song

AUGUSTA C. GEBHARDT



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