

## One Home Run

Van Dyke Parks

We want just one home run  
That's all that we are after  
My son I been around the diamond  
But not for many a year  
And I have lost and won  
The cost in tears and laughter  
You just step up and face that pitcher  
When these two words you hear

Batter up batter up  
With his eye on the sparrow  
You'll fly like an arrow on high  
Batter up batter up  
Whether losing or winning in only beginning  
You'll make it on home by and by

You take a bat of pine  
From some denuded forest  
The glove was made by Mr. Spalding  
From a cow in Salvador  
And by some power divine  
The crowd joins in the chorus  
It is a case of now or never  
And you can hear them roar

Ko ko lo to ki me ku to ki  
Ka ze wa to ma li  
To mo ni su su mi yu ko  
Mi la I bo ku la no

Ao zo la hi lo ga lu no ha la ni yu ko  
Kyo o wa ta no shi I ku sa ya kyu u sa  
Bo ku no ne ga I wa ta ta hi to tsu no  
Ho o mu la no I pa tsu u tsu da ke sa  
Ta da bo lu ni mu ka I o mo I ki I li pu le I su ru da ke