End Of An Era

Music & Lyrics by Julian Drucker

Andante  \( \frac{\text{d}}{= 92} \)

Gm\(^9\)  \(\text{Eb}\#11\)  Gm\(^9\)  Fsus\(^4\)

I have

5  Gm  F/G  Gm  F  Eb

grown up_ a long side_ him.  I have seen what he's_ a-chieved_.  And I

9  Gm  F/G  Ebmaj7  D

know I'm not supposed to like him.  But I have al-ways_ be-lieved_ that it
should-n't mat-ter where you're from or who you work for. It on-ly mat-ters how you play the game.

My fath-er brought me up to yell a-bout the score, but to-

night it's on-ly right we cheer his name!

Jet-er, what a way to fin-ish. Jet-er, you gave one hell of a show. Now that
Jorge's gone, and without Rivera._

Jet-er, you're the last to go._

It's the end of an

I used to want to be just like him, poised on and off the field._
Five gold gloves at short-stop, a Slugger bat that I could wield.

Series rings to All-Star weeks, the jersey that he wore will hang for ever in the Hall of Fame.

One man has done all that he set out to do and more!

One kid's inspiration: look what he became!
Jet-er, what a way to finish.

Now that Andy's gone, and without River-a-__

Jet-er, you're the last to go.

It's the end of an
Mister November, we will always remember how you

flipped and dived. Although this day's arrived, you should
take another curtain call, tip your cap and greet all of the fans who chanted your name.

Baseball won't be the same!
though I can't tell any one,
I think you're so amazing.

Please, don't let anybody know!

Jet-er, what a way to finish.
Jet-er, you gave one hell of a show. Now that

Jorge's gone, and without Rivera,
Jet-er, you're the last to go.

It's the end of an

er-a._

er-a._