

# Yankee Doodle

American Revolutionar War Song

Musical notation for the first system of 'Yankee Doodle'. The key signature is C major and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: Yan - kee Doo - dle went to town rid - ing on a

Chords: C, G, C

Musical notation for the second system of 'Yankee Doodle'. The key signature is C major and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: po - ny, stuck a feath - er in his cap, and

Chords: G, C, F

Musical notation for the third system of 'Yankee Doodle'. The key signature is C major and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: called it mac - a - ron - i. Yan - kee Doo - dle

Chords: G, C, F

1 3 2

Musical notation for the fourth system of 'Yankee Doodle'. The key signature is C major and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: keep it up, Yan - kee Doo - dle dan - dy,

Chords: C

3 5 3

# Yankee Doodle

Musical score for "Yankee Doodle". The score consists of two staves: a piano accompaniment in the bass clef and a vocal line in the treble clef. The key signature has one flat (F major). The piano part is in 2/4 time and features a simple melody with fingerings 2, 2, 1, 2. The vocal line has lyrics: "Mind the mu - sic and the step, and with the girls be han - dy." Chords F, C, G, and C are indicated above the vocal staff.

Father and I went down to camp, along with Captain Gooding,  
And there we saw the men and boys as thick as hasty pudding.

Chorus:

Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle dandy,  
Mind the music and the step, And with the girls be handy.

And there we saw a thousand men as rich as Squire David,  
And what they wasted every day, I wish it could be savèd. [Chorus]

And there I see a swamping gun large as a log of maple,  
Upon a deuced little cart, a load for father's cattle. [Chorus]

And every time they shoot it off, it takes a horn of powder,  
And makes a noise like father's gun, only a nation louder. [Chorus]

And there was Cap'n Washington, and gentle folks about him;  
They say he's grown so 'tarnal proud he will not ride without 'em. [Chorus]

He got him on his meeting clothes, upon a slapping stallion;  
He sat the world along in rows, in hundreds and in millions. [Chorus]

The flaming ribbons in his hat, they looked so tearing fine, ah,  
I wanted dreadfully to get to give to my Jemima. [Chorus]

I see another snarl of men a-digging graves, they told me,  
So 'tarnal long, so 'tarnal deep, they 'tended they should hold me. [Chorus]

It scared me so, I hooked it off, nor stopped, as I remember,  
Nor turned about till I got home, locked up in mother's chamber. [Chorus]