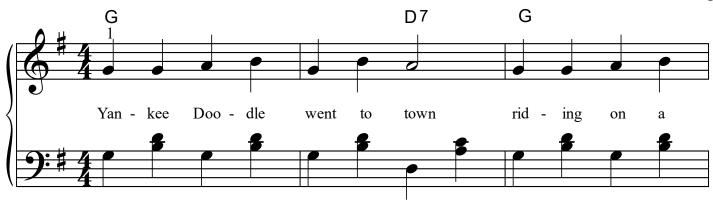
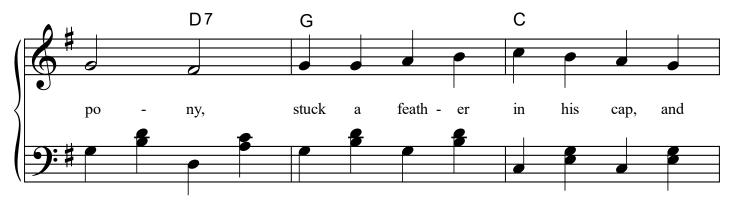
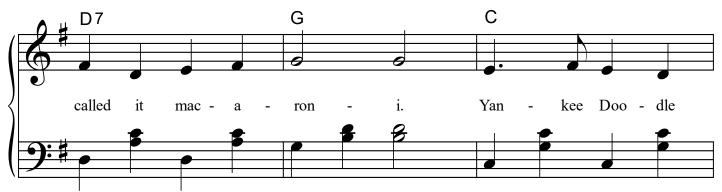
Yankee Doodle

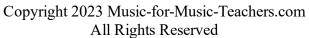
American Revolutionar War Song



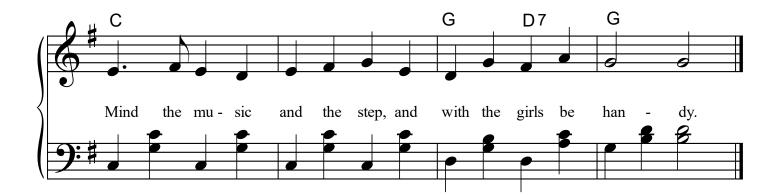








Yankee Doodle



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 saved. [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]