

Yankee doodle [lyrics]

Verse

Father and I went down to camp,
Along with Captain Goodwin,
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.

Verse

And there was Gen'ral Washington,
Upon a snow white Charger,
He looked as big as all out doors,
Some thought he was was much larger.

Verse

And there was Col'nel Putnam too,
Drest in his regimentals,
I guess as how the Brittish King,
Can't whip our Continentals

Verse

And there they had a copper gun,
Big as a log of maple,
They tied it to a wooden cart,
A load for Father's cattle.

Verse

And ev'ry time they fir'd it off,
It took a horn of powder,
It made a noise like Father's gun,
Only a nation louder.

Verse

I went as near to it myself,
As any body dare go,
And Father went as near again,
I thought he dar'nt do so.

Verse

And there I see'd a little keg,
All bound around with leather,
They beat it with two little sticks,
To call the men together.

Verse

And there they fif'd away like fun,
And play'd on cornstalk fiddles,
And some had ribbins round their hats,
And some around their middles.

Verse

The troopers too, would gallop up,
And fir'd in all direction,
I thought they really meant to kill,
All the cow boys in the nation.

Verse

But I can't tell you half I see'd,
They kept up such a smother,
I took my hat off, made a bow,
And scamper'd home to Mother.