

# Yankee Doodle

1750

Notes: Originated in England as a song mocking Americans.

But the Americans adopted it as a military march to taunt the British.

Father and I went down to camp  
 Along with Captain Gooding;  
 There we see the men and boys,  
 As thick as hasty-pudding

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.

Chorus:  
 Yankee doodle keep it up,  
 Yankee doodle dandy;  
 Mind the music and the step  
 And with the girls be handy.

Chorus  
 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.

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

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

Chorus  
 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.

Chorus  
 The troopers too, would gallop up,  
 And fired in all directions,  
 I thought they really meant to kill,  
 All the cow boys in the nation.

Chorus  
 And every time they fired it off,  
 It took a horn of powder,  
 It made a noise like Father's gun,  
 Only a nation louder.

Chorus  
 But I cant tell you half I see'd  
 They kept up such a smother,  
 I took my hat off, made a bow,  
 And scampered home to Mother.

Chorus

Chorus