

# Yankee Doodle

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Father and I went to camp  
Along with Captain Gooding  
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 was Captain Washington  
Upon a slapping stallion  
Giving orders to his men  
I guess there was a million

Chorus

And then we saw 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  
It makes a noise like father's gun  
Only a nation louder

Chorus

Uncle Sam came there to change  
Some pancakes and some onions  
For' lasses cake to carry home  
To give his wife and young ones

Chorus

Cousin Simon grew so bold  
I thought he would have cocked it  
It scared me so I streaked it off  
And hung by father's pocket

Chorus

And there I saw a pumpkin shell  
As big as mother's basin  
And every time they touched it off  
They scampered like the nation

Chorus