

Yankee Doodle

Words & Music
Traditional American & British

C G C F C G C G7
Father and I went down to camp, along with Captain Goodin.
F G F Dm G7 C
And there we was the men and boys as thick as hasty puddin'.

CHORUS:

F C
Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle Dandy!
F C G7 C
Mind the music and the steps and with the girls be handy!

And there we see a thousand men, as rich as Squire David,
And what they wasted everyday, I wish it could be sav-ed.

CHORUS

And there was Captain Washington upon a slapping stallion,
With all the men and boys around, I guess there was a million.

CHORUS

And oh the feathers on his hat, they looked so very fine, ah!
I wanted peskily to get to give to my Jemima!

CHORUS

And there I see a swamping gun, large as a log of maple.
Upon a mighty little cart, a load for father's cattle!

CHORUS

And ev'ry time they fired it off, it took a horn of powder.
It made a noise like father's gun, only a nation louder!

CHORUS

And then I see a little keg, its head all made of leather.
They knocked on it with little sticks to call the folks together.

CHORUS

And Captain Davis had a gun, he kind of clapped upon it.
And stuck a crooked stabbling iron upon the little end of it.

CHORUS

The troopers, too, would gallop up and fire right in our faces,
It scared me almost half to death to see them run such races.

CHORUS

It scared me so, I hooked right off. Nor stopped, as I remember.
Nor turned around 'til I got home, locked up in mother's chamber.

CHORUS

Yankee Doodle went to town, a-riding on a pony.
Stuck a feather in his cap and called it macaroni!

CHORUS