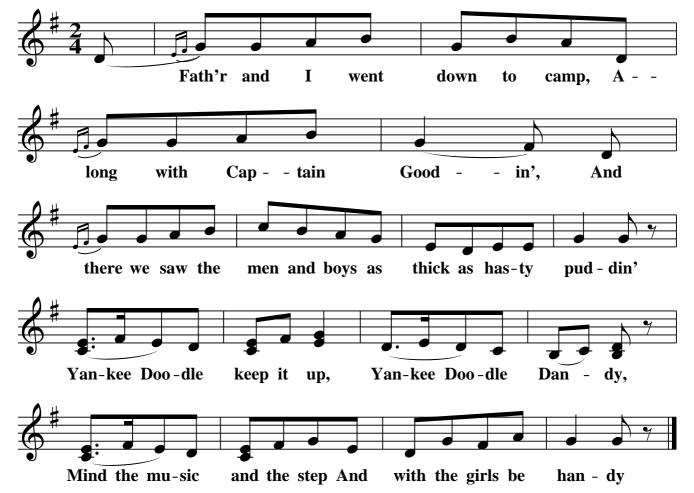
Yankee Doodle



Fath?r and I went down to camp Along with Captain Goodin?, And there we saw the men and boys, As thick as hasty puddin?.

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 ev?ry day, I wish it could be saved. And there was Captain Washington Upon a slapping stallion, A-giving orders to his men; I guess there was a million.

And then the feathers on his hat, They looked so ?tarnal fine, ah! I wanted peskily to get To give to my Jemima.

And there I saw a little keg, Its heads were made of leather, They knocked upon?t with little sticks, To call the folks together.

And there they?d fife away like fun, And play on cornstalk fiddles, And some had ribbons red as blood, All bound about their middles.

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.

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

But I can?t tell half I see, They kept up such a smother; So I took my hat off, made a bow, And scampered home to mother.