

Yankee Doodle

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

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

Fath'r and I went down to camp,
Along with Captain Gooding,
And there we saw the men and
boys
As thick as hasty pudding.
Chorus

And there we saw a thousand
men
As rich as Squire David,
And what they wasted every day,
I wish it could be saved. *Chorus*

The 'lasses they eat it every day,
Would keep a house a winter;
They have so much, that I'll be
bound,
They eat it when they've mind
ter. *Chorus*

And there I see 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,
and makes a noise like father's
gun,
Only a nation louder. *Chorus*

I went as nigh to one myself
As 'Siah's inderpinning;
And father went as nigh again,
I thought the deuce was in him.
Chorus

Cousin Simon grew so bold,
I thought he would have cocked it;
It scared me so I shrunked it off
And hung by father's pocket.
Chorus

And Cap'n Davis had a gun,
He kind of clapt his hand on't
And stuck a crooked stabbing iron
Upon the little end on't *Chorus*

And there I see a pumpkin shell
As big as mother's bason,
And every time they touched it off
They scampered like the nation.

I see a little barrel too,
The heads were made of leather;
They knocked on it with little clubs
And called the folks together. *Chorus*

And there was Cap'n Washington,
And gentle folks about him;
They say he's grown so 'tarnal proud
He will not ride without em'. *Chorus*

He got him on his meeting clothes,
Upon a slapping stallion;
He sat the world along in rows,
In hundreds and in millions. *Chorus*

The flaming ribbons in his hat,
They looked so tearing fine, ah,
I wanted dreadfully to get
To give to my Jemima. *Chorus*

I see another snarl of men
A digging graves they told me,
So 'tarnal long, so 'tarnal deep,
They 'tended they should hold me.
Chorus

It scared me so, I hooked it off,
Nor stopped, as I remember,
Nor turned about till I got home,
Locked up in mother's chamber. *Chorus*

**Lycanthrope, Flunkey Beadle Vamps the Tune Letting on He's (071.32)
in monkmarian monotheme, but tarned long and then a nation (177.02)
And buncskleydoodle! Kidoosh! Of their fear they broke, they (258.05)
of Yinko Jinko Randy, come Bastabasco and hippychip eggs, she (329.01)
aghmonganmacmacmacwhackfalltherdebbledonthebublandadd (332.06)
to hance off nancies. Scaldhead, pursue! Before you bunkledoodle (376.24)
with a decidedly surpliced crinklydoodle front with his motto (404.28)
peeling off him I'll be Highfee the Crackasider. Flunkey Footle (418.02)
and dramn ye with a bawful of the Moulseybaysse and yunker (464.21)
O'Muirk MacFewney sookadoodling and sweepacheeping round (622.05)**