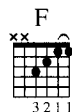
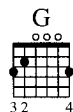
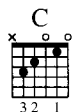


Yankee Doodle

Traditional



Strum Pattern: 10

Pick Pattern: 10

Verse

Moderately

C G C G C

1. Fath'r and I went down to camp a - long with Cap - tain Good - 'in and there we saw the
2. - 10. See additional lyrics

T
A
B

Chorus

F G C F C

men and boys as thick as has - ty pud - din'. Yan - kee Doo - dle keep it up, Yan - kee Doo - dle

F C G C C

dan - dy. Mind the mu - sic and the step, and with the girls be han - dy. 2. And han - dy.

Additional Lyrics

- | | | |
|--|--|---|
| 2. And there we see a thousand men
As rich as Squire David.
And what they wasted ev'ry day
I wish it could be saved. | 5. And there I see a swamping gun,
Large as a log of maple,
Upon a mighty little cart,
A load for father's cattle. | 8. And Cap'n Davis had a gun,
He kind o'clapt his hand on't
And stuck a crooked stabbing-iron
Upon the little end on't. |
| 3. And there was Captain Washington
Upon a slapping stallion
A-giving orders to his men,
I guess there was a million. | 6. 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. | 9. 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. |
| 4. And then the feathers on his hat,
They looked so very fine, ah!
I wanted peskily to get
To give to mv Jemima. | 7. An' there I see a little keg,
Its head all made of leather.
They knocked upon't with little sticks
To call the folks together. | 10. 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. |