

Yankee Doodle - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

YANKEE DOODLE.

Father and I went down to camp.
Along with Captain Gooding,
And there we see 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 we see 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 every day
Would keep our house in winter;
They have so much that, I'll be bound.
They eat it when they're mind ter.- Chorus.

And there we 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.- Chor.

I went as nigh to one myself
As Slah's underpinning;
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 shrinked it off
And hung by father's pocket.- Chorus.

And Captain 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 seen a pumpkin shell
As big as mother's basin:
And every time they touched it off
They scampered like the nation.-Chorus.

I seen a little barrel, too,
The heads were made of leather;
They knocked upon't with little clubs
And called the folks together.-Chorus.

And there was Captain Washington,
And gentlefolks about him;
They say he's grown so 'tarnal proud
He will not ride without 'em.-Chorus.

He got him in his meeting clothes
Upon a slapping stallion;
He set the world along in rows
in hundreds and in millions.- Chorus.

From the music archive at www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

The flaming ribbons in his hat
They looked so tearing fine, ah
I wanted pokily to get
To give to my Jemimah.-chorus.

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

But I can't tell you half I see,
They keep up such a smother.
So I took my hat off-made a bow,
And scampered home to mother.-Chorus.