



Yan-kee Doo-dle came to town, rid-ing on a po - ny; stuck a feath-er in his cap and
called it Mac-a - ro - ni. Yan - kee Doo - dle keep it up, Yan - kee Doo - dle
dan - dy, mind the mu-sic and the step. And with the girls be hand - y.

Yankee Doodle came to town,
Riding on a pony;
Stuck a feather in his cap
And called it Macaroni.
Yankee Doodle keep it up,
Yankee Doodle dandy,
Mind the music and the step
And with the girls be handy.

Fathr and I went down to camp,
Along with Captain Goodwin,
There we saw the men and boys,
as thick as hasty pudding.
Yankee Doodle keep it up ...

There was Captain Washington,
Upon a slapping stallion,
Agiving orders to his men;
I guess there was a million.
Yankee Doodle keep it up ...