

Yankee Doodle Dandy

Verse

G | G D7 | G | G D7
G | C | D7 | G |

Chorus

C | C | G | G
C | C | G D7 | G ||

Tune Around / Intro

domin | G7 | C | C |

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.

Father and I went down to camp,
Along with Captain Gooding,^{la}
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 savèd.

[Chorus]
The '[lasses](#) they eat every day,
Would keep a house a winter;
They have so much, that I'll be bound,
They eat it when they've a mind to.

[Chorus]
And there I see a swamping^{la} 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^{la} louder.

[Chorus]
I went as nigh to one myself
As 'Siah'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 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 basin,
And every time they touched it off
They scampered like the nation.

[Chorus]
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]