

Yankee Doodle went to town  
A-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.

Father and I went down to camp  
Along with Captain Gooding  
And there we saw the men and boys  
As thick as hasty pudding.  
Yankee Doodle, keep it up  
Yankee Doodle dandy  
Mind the music and the step  
And with the girls be handy



There was Captain Washington  
Upon a slapping stallion  
A-giving orders to his men  
I guess there were a million.  
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