

# Yankee Doodle

Yankee Doodle went to town  
Riding on a pony,  
Stuck a feather in his hat  
And called it macaroni.

*Yankee Doodle keep it up,  
Yankee Doodle dandy,  
Mind the music and the step,  
And with the girls be handy.*

Fath'r and I went down to camp,  
Along with Captain Gooding,  
And there we saw the men and boys,  
As thick as hasty puddin'.

And there we saw a thousand men  
As rich as Squire David,  
And what they wasted every day,  
I wish it could be saved.