

## Yankee Doodle

The full version of the song, as it is known today

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,  
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 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.

[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 shrunk 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*]