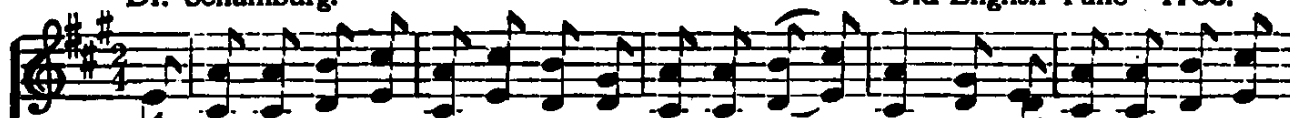
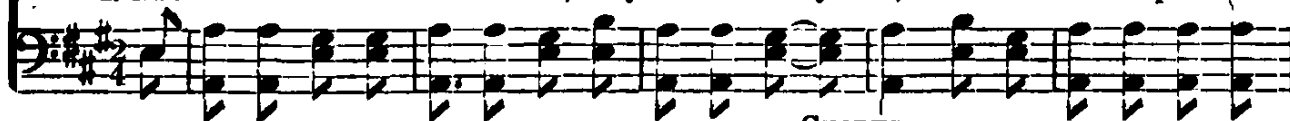


Dr. Schamburg.

Old English Tune—1755.



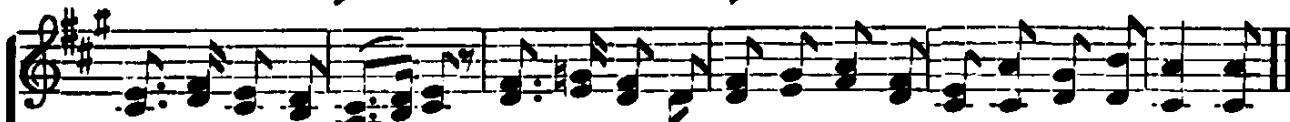
1. Fath'r and I went down to camp, A-long with Captain Good-'in, And there we saw the
2. And there we see a thousand men, As rich as Squire Da-vid; And what they wasted
3. And there was Captain Wash-ing-ton, Up - on a slapping stal - lion, A - giv - ing or - ders
4. And then the feathers on his hat, They looked so ver-y fine, ah! I want-ed pesk - i-



## CHORUS.



men and boys As thick as has - ty pud - din'.  
 ev - 'ry day, I wish it could be sav - ed. Yan - kee Doo - dle, keep it up  
 to his men; I guess there was a mil - lion.  
 ly to get To give to my Je - mi - ma.



Yan - kee Doo - dle dan - dy; Mind the mu - sic and the step, And with the girls be hand - y.



5 And there I see a swamping gun,  
 Large as a log of maple,  
 Upon a mighty little cart;  
 A load for father's cattle.

6 And every time they fired it off,  
 It took a horn of powder;  
 It made a noise like father's gun,  
 Only a nation louder.

7 And there I see a little keg,  
 Its head all made of leather,  
 They knocked upon't with little sticks,  
 To call the men together.

8 And Cap'n Davis had a gun,  
 He kind o' clapt his hand on't,  
 And stuck a crooked stabbing-iron  
 Upon the little end on't.

9 The troopers, too, would gallop up  
 And fire right in our faces;  
 It scared me almost half to death  
 To see them run such races.

10 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.

## Three Blind Mice—Round.



Three blind mice, Three blind mice, See how they run, See how they run! They all ran after the farmer's wife,



She cut off their tails with a car-ving knife; Did ev-er you see such a sight in your life As three blind mice.

The tune "Yankee Doodle," originating in France or Holland, was first sung in England to a nursery rhyme, "Lucy Locket Lost Her Pocket," and soon adapted to verses sung by Cavaliers in ridicule of Cromwell. In the summer of 1755 during the French and Indian wars, the British army was encamped on the East bank of the Hudson near Albany, awaiting reinforcements from Eastern colonies before marching on Ticonderoga. During June raw levies poured into camp, company after company, each man differently armed and equipped from his neighbor, and the motley whole presenting a spectacle that greatly amused the British officers. Dr. Schamburg, a joke-loving British surgeon, gave the new recruits the song (Yankee Doodle), gravely dedicating it to them. To the amusement of the British, the joke took. Twenty-six years later Cornwallis marched to the same tune into the ranks of these same Continentals to surrender his army.