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old, With those weird and wondrous sto - ries, Like ling'ring dreams of old!

YANKEE DOODLE.

1. Fa - ther and I went down to camp, A - long with Cap'n Good - win,  
 2. And there we saw a thou - sand men As rich as Squire Da - vid;  
 3. And there was Gen - 'ral Wash - ing - ton Up - on a snow-white charg - er;

And there we saw the men and boys As thick as hast y pud - ding.  
 And what they wast - ed ev - 'ry day, I wish it could be sav - ed.  
 He looked as big as all out doors, Some thought he was much larg - er.

CHORUS.

Yan - kee Doo dle, keep it up, Yan - kee Doo - dle dan - dy,

Mind the mu - sic and the step, And with the girls be hand - y.

4 And there they had a copper gun,  
 Big as a log of maple,  
 They tied it to a wooden cart,  
 A load for father's cattle

5 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.

6 And there I saw a little keg  
 All bound around with leather,  
 They beat it with two little sticks,  
 To call the men together.

7 But I can't tell you half I saw,  
 They kept up such a smother;  
 I took my hat off, made a bow,  
 And scampered home to mother.