Yankee Doodle Written by Richard Shuckburgh

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

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

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