Yankee Doodle

Kidzup Production Inc

Yankee Doodle went to town,
Upon a stripy 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 an' I went down to camp,
Along with Captain Gooding.
There we saw the men an' 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.

An' there was Captain Washington,
Upon a mighty stallion.
Givin' orders to his men,
I bet there was a million.

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

There I saw a cannon gun,
A load for father's cattle.
An' every time they fired it off,
You only hear it rattle.

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

Every time they fired it off,

It took a keg of powder.
Made a noise like Father's gun,
Only a nation louder.

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

An' then I see a little keg,
It's head all made of leather.
They knocked on it with little sticks,
They called the folks together.

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

The troopers, too, would gallop up,
An' fire right in our faces.
Scared me almost half to death,
To see them run such races.

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

Lyrics submitted by Angel's Unite.

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