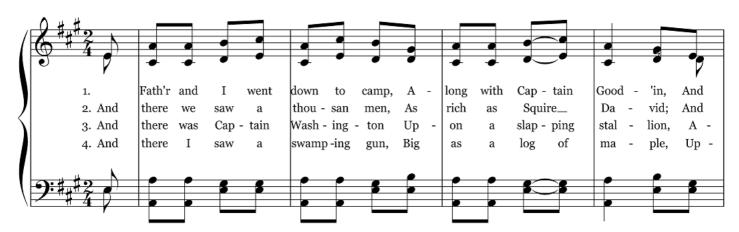
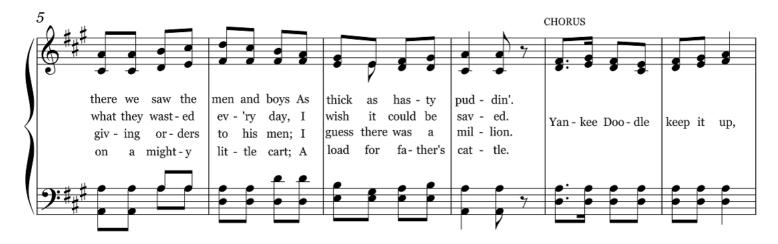
36. Yankee Doodle

The oldest of our National songs, whose origin has never been traced. Many sets of words have been associated with it, because during the Revolutionary War, it was used by both the Britsh and Americans as a means of ridiculing the other. The text printed here is suggestive of a boy's point of view regarding the continental amry.







- 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.
- And there I saw a little keg, Its head all made of leather, they knocked upon't with little sticks, To call the folks together.

- 7. 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.
- 8. 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.



C. C. BIRCHARD & COMPANY

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