"The Yankee Doodle Boy."

Tempo di Marcia.

GEO. M. COHAN.

I'm the kid that's all the candy,
Father's name was Hez-i-ki-ah,

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy, I'm glad I am,
Mother's name was Ann Maria, Yanks through and through.
CHO. (So's Uncle Sam.)
I'm a real live Yankee Doodle,
CHO. (Red, White and Blue.)
Father was so Yankee-hearted,

Made my name and fame and boodle, just like Mister Doodle did, by
When the Spanish war was started, He slipp'd on his uniform and

riding on a pony. I love to listen to the
hopped up on a pony. My mother's mother was a

Dixey strain, "I long to see the girl I left behind me."
Yankee true, My father's father was a Yankee too; And

Yankee Doodle Boy, 5
that ain’t a josh, She’s a Yankee, by gosh. CHO (Oh,
that’s going some, For the Yankees, by gum. CHO (Oh,

say can you see
say can you see

thing about a Yankee that’s a phon-e-y?)
thing about my pedigree that’s phon-e-y?)

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CHORUS.

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy,

Yankee Doodle, do or die;

real live nephew of my Uncle Sam's,

Born on the Fourth of July.

Yankee Doodle Boy.
got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart,

She's my Yankee Doodle joy. Yankee Doodle

came to London, just to ride the ponies; I am the

Yankee Doodle Boy.

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