MY YANKEE DOODLE GIRL

Lyric by
HENRY BLOSSOM

Music by
JOHN L. GOLDEN

(Pike) I'm here, my dear, in this wonderful queer old
garden with you, And I would like to stay all the
day, (Kalora) But I can't let you. (Pike) Yet I won't go till you

(Kalora) You're awfully kind, but I fear you would find you were
sor - ry in - deed If I'd con - sent to do this for

you, (Pike) Please don't re - fuse me. (Kalora) In mod - ern clothes I'm a

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show that you know and care, dear, Just where I'm going to sight, I suppose; and I'm sure that would cure your, love, and

be, don't you see? (Kaler) I can't forget you! (Pike) No doubt it cause you regret. (Pike) You could not lose me! (Kaler) I must con-

seems quite strange to you that I, dear, should try, dear, to confess the thought is most appealing, But feeling as I

tangle your heart. But don't think I am rude or crude, For though I've tell you I do, I would stay, unless my father knew. If he saw
woed you in a hasty fash-ion, my passion is sin-
this though he would start to do things, a few things, he would

cere, my dear, (KATERA) I think you've made that ve-ry clear, (PIKE) lit-tle girl-ie.
kill us I know, (PIKE) The great-er rea-son you should go, lit-tle girl-ie.

CHORUS

Won't you be my Yan-kee Doo-dle girl-ie? Won't you come back

home with me? Don't you see you've
set my brain a-whirly, For I want you in the land of the
free and easy. We have girls in plenty, I know twenty thousand
but there is none like you, So please don’t say
"No" to me, Just say you will go and be my Yankee Doodle
girlie, dearie, do, do,