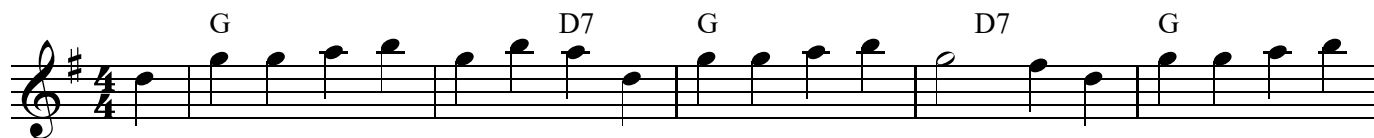
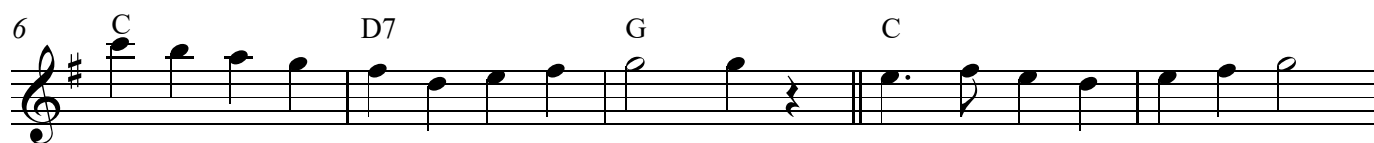


Yankee Doodle

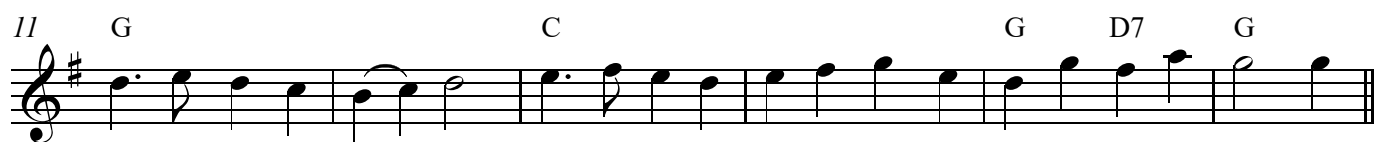
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Oh Yan-kee Doo-dle went to town, A ri-ding on a po - ny; he Stuck a fea-ther



in his hat, And called it ma - ca - ro - ni. Yan - kee Doo-dle, keep it up,



Yan-kee Doo-dle dan - dy, Mind the mu-sic and the step, And with the girls be han - dy!

Father and I went down to camp
Along with Captain Gooding
And there we saw the men and boys
As thick as hasty pudding.

There was Captain Washington
Upon a slapping stallion
A-giving orders to his men
I guess there was a million.