## 36. Yankee Doodle


5. 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.
6. 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 2008 Creative Commons Public Domain Dedication (USA). see www.creativecommons.org Digitally liberated by students at San José State University and University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign supervised by Matthew D. Thibeault, and partially funded by a faculty grant from San José State University. Reminder: users are encouraged to remix, record, print, share, etc. with no restrictions. Source: Dykema, Peter, Will Earhart, Osbourne McConathy, and Hollis Dann. I Hear America Singing; 55 Songs and Choruses for Community Singing. Boston,: C. C. Birchard \& Company, 1917.

