

give to each a lit - tle stick of can - dy! S. Their di - sease is grow - ing
 bu - ry me to day if it was han - dy! S. It will surely be your
 find it rath - er trou - ble - some and san - dy! S. It is vain for you to
 of - fi - cers are drinking up the bran - dy. S. Ah! I'm yearning now for
 fly to A - bram's bo - som neow so han - dy, S. Well I'll raise the na - tion's

worse, Then we'll put 'em out to nurse, And we'll make 'em sing old
 doom, 'Less you now ske - dad - dle home, For I hate the name of
 brag, For I'll nev - er raise your flag, For I hate the name of
 bread 'Tis so long since I was fed, Y. Well then come and eat with
 flag And I'll drop the reb - el rag, And I'll shout a - loud for

Yan - kee doo - dle dan - dy! Y. Yes we'll make them sing old Yan - kee doo - dle
 Yankee doo - dle dan - dy! Y. Yes you hate the name of Yankee doo - dle
 Yankee doo - dle &c.
 Yankee doo - dle dan - dy, S. Yes you've food enough in Yankee doo - dle
 Yankee doo - dle dan - dy! Y. Yes - come shout a - loud for Yankee doo - dle