

more be-hind the bar, And touch it if you dare, says Lit-tle jack hor-ner

sat in a cor-ner Eat-ing a Christmas pie, He put in his thumb and

pull'd out a plum, And said, the Star span-gled ban-ner in tri-umph shall wave, O'er the

land of the free And the home of Yan-kee Doo-dle came to town up-on a lit-tle

po-ny, He stuck a feath-er in his hat and called it Pop goes the wea-sel!