

<b>Title:</b>	Whack, row de dow!, or A Hunkey boy is yankee doodle
<b>Name(s):</b>	Hobbs, W. L. Herring, Fanny
<b>Resource Type:</b>	notated music
<b>Note(s):</b>	Music associated with the Union side
<b>Subject(s):</b>	United States--History--Songs and music Choruses, Secular (Unison) with piano Minstrel music McClellan, George Brinton, 1826-1885--Songs and music
<b>URL</b>	<a href="http://lcweb2.loc.gov/diglib/ahas/loc.natlib.ahas.200002249">http://lcweb2.loc.gov/diglib/ahas/loc.natlib.ahas.200002249</a>

**Whack Row De-Dow**  
 OR  
**A Hunkey boy is Yankee Doodle**  
 SUNG WITH IMMENSE SUCCESS BY  
**BRYANT'S MINSTRELS**  
 ALSO BY  
**MRS. JOHN WOOD.**  
 WORDS WRITTEN FOR  
**DAN BRYANT ESQ.**  
 BY  
**MISS FANNY HERRING.**  
*Music arranged by*  
**W. L. HOBBS.**

NEW YORK  
 Published by FIRTH, POND & CO. 547 Broadway

Agents:  
 Boston, O. DITSON & CO.  
 Cincinnati, C. J. FORDA.  
 Pittsburgh, H. KLEINBAND.  
 Milwaukee, H. KEMPSTER.

Entered according to Act of Congress, &c. 1861, by Wm. Pond & Co. in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Southern District of New York.

21414

44.

M 1640  
.71

COPYRIGHT  
MAY 15 1861  
LIBRARY

Oct. 16. 1861

DEPOSITED IN  
DISTRICT CLERK'S OFFICE  
MAY 15 1861  
NEW YORK

# WHACK, ROW DE DOW!

OR

## A HUNKEY BOY IS YANKEE DOODLE.

Words by MISS FANNY HERRING.

Arranged by W. L. HOBBS.

ANIMATO.

ff

I. Good  
II. Down

P

peo - ple all, both great and small, Come lis - ten to my song, If you've  
South there's Gen - 'ral Ben - re - guard, With his bul - ly lit - tle crew, Who

517 Entered according to Act of Congress, AD. 1861 by FIRTH POND & CO. in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the South's Dist. of New York.

got a lit - tle time to spare, I wont de - tain you long; 'Tis  
says he'll make us North-ern folks Nip up de doo den doo; But we

of our Flag, our Na - tion's brag, Our U - nion and our Con - sti - tution, For the  
guess as how the re - bel rout Had bet - ter mind what they're a - bout, For they'll

Stars and Stripes must wave 'Till the day of re - su - rec - tion, with a  
find that Gen - 'ral Mc Clel - lan Will be rea - dy for a fight - to give 'em

**CHORUS.**  
*ff* Unison. *P* SOLO.

Whack! row, de dow, The Stars and Stripes must wave for - e - ver,  
Whack! row, de dow, How are you Gen - 'ral Boe - - gum!

Whack! row de dow, For our Flag we're bound to save!  
 Whack row de dow, Nip up de doo den doo.

III  
 Now there's our gallant Sixty-ninth,  
 Who never flinch for trifles,  
 And our bully boys the Five Zouaves,  
 With their little Minnie Rifles,  
 And first of all in duty's call,  
 The Massachusetts boys so handy,  
 Who will show the Southern chivalry,  
 No fool is Yankee Doodle Dandy.  
 Whack! row de dow,  
 No fool is Yankee Doodle Dandy.  
 Whack! row de dow,  
 Pop goes the weasel!

IV  
 In speaking of our Five Zouaves,  
 Reminds me of a fact,  
 They've proved they don't do things by halves,  
 Nor take the backward track;  
 At the battle of Bull Run,  
 They fought their way so bravely,  
 Oh! they did lay low to trap the foe!  
 How are you Black Horse Cavalry?  
 Whack! row de dow,  
 Where was you General Patterson?  
 Whack! row de dow,  
 Oh! Syksey, take the butt!

V  
 There's a good time surely coming,  
 And we think it soon will come,  
 When our Northern boys are bound to make  
 Their Southern rebels hum;  
 For we'll have no more Bull Run affairs,  
 Where the chivalry say we did knock under,  
 For we've got a brave M<sup>c</sup> Clellan, now,  
 Who'll give 'em Northern thunder, with a  
 Whack! row de dow,  
 We're bound to give 'em thunder!  
 Whack! row de dow,  
 And that's what's the matter!

5077

Engl at Clayton.