

"YANKEE DOODLE DO OR DIE!"

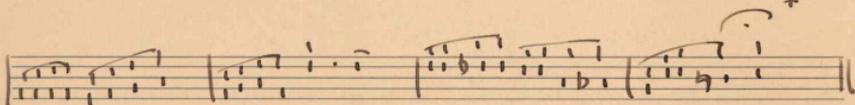
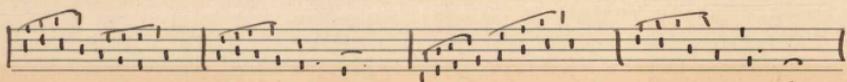
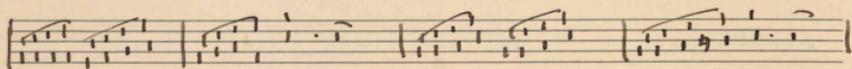
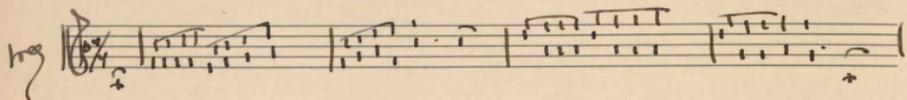
(SING)

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UTICA, N.Y.

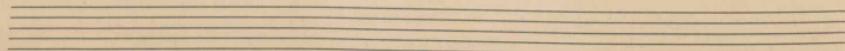
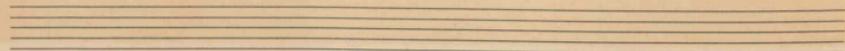
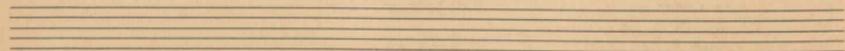
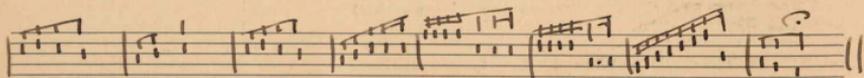
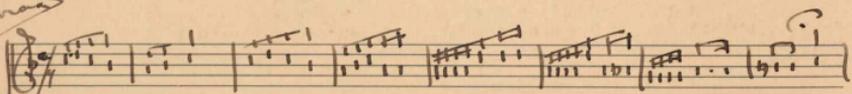
MUSIC BY

R. A. BROWNE,
750 DAWSON ST.,
NEW YORK CITY

allegretto



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"Yankee Doodle Do Or Die!" By Frank R. Rogers.

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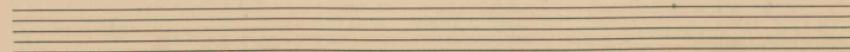
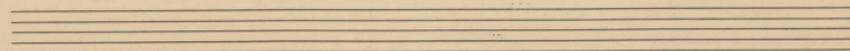
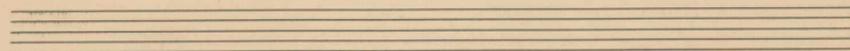
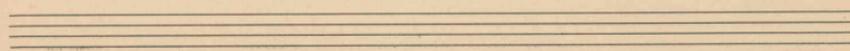
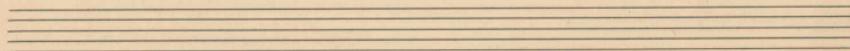
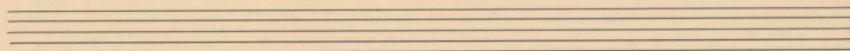
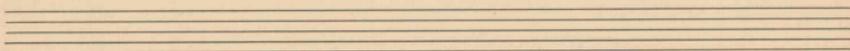
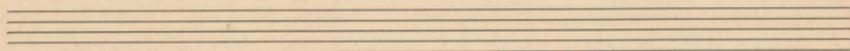
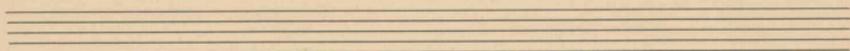
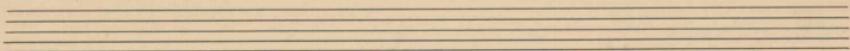
Oh, mother dear I plainly see, our Sturdy Uncle Sam;
He sits upon that greeby chair, where Kaiser William sat;
While Liberty standson his right and Justice on his left;
And far behind the palace gate, the Sammys marching in.
The prince and dukes and all the girls, are there to give a bow;
And Kaiser Bill who rules the land he-can't believe his sight:
So, listen, listen, mother dear, as I repeat again
The dream I had--I hope it's true; and this is what they sang:

CHORUS.

Yankee doodle, do or die; while our flag above does fly,
To the rattle of the drum, you can hear the Sammys come,
And the Huns are on the run--you all know why;
See Old Glory in the air; see it flying ev'rywhere;
We have won, for win we must, and the foe is in the dust--
In God we Trust so Yankee doodle do or die!

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Oh, Mother dear I plainly see the old Red, White, and Blue;
That a flying gently to the breeze, upon the castle's staff;
While underneath march boys in blue, and some in khaki, too;
To shake the hand of Uncle Sam and celebrate the day.
Sit by the if fire mother dear and think as you will say
That daddy was a soldier, too, yes, in a bygone day;
Then memories recall, the days when father used to say:
"The brave and true are never dead for liberty we stand"



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