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"YANKEE DOODLE—

YANKEE DOODLE"

(Sunk-)

Poem and © By SARAH. A. BALDWIN. 374 S. H. SAN FRANCISCO. CALIF.

Music By

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

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.

M1646
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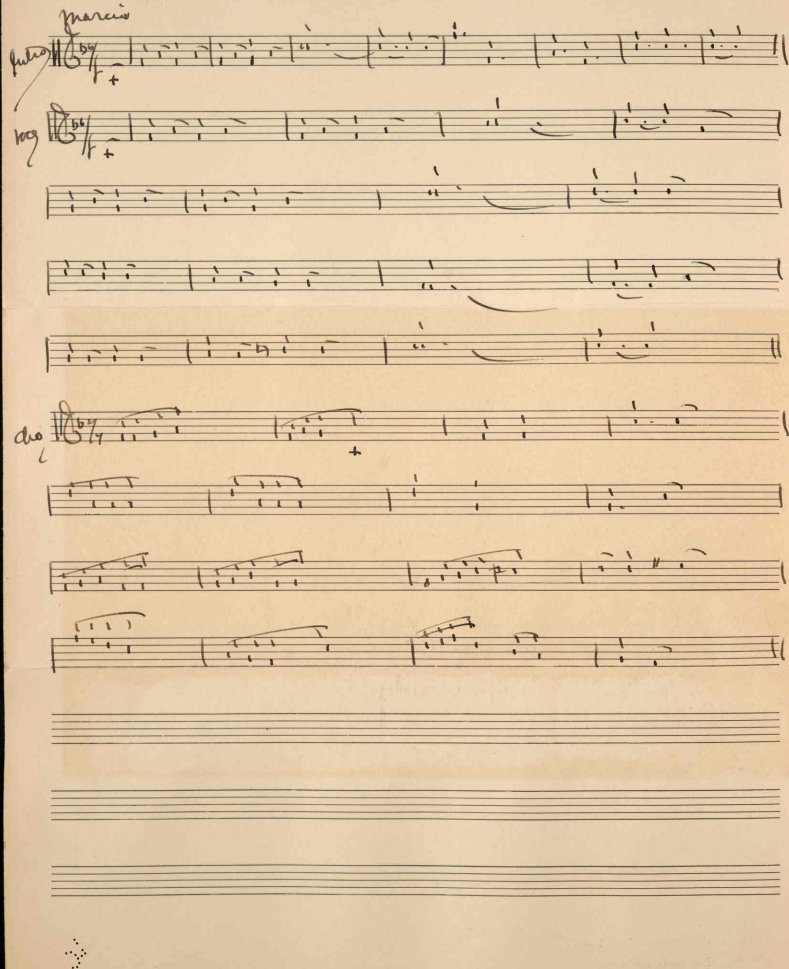
pianissimo
flute
bsg
cbs

"Yankee Doodle-Yankee Doodle!" Mrs.Sarah A.Baldwin.

1

The Teuton drive drove on, and having driv,
It paused as does an old rheumatic fliv;
A bunch of rough necks from the Yankee States,
Walked in and made the fliv look like a sieve;

2

It must be tough, when one is out to win;
And has the other fellow all but in;
And as one starts to count the gate receipts;
One gets an awful wollop on the chin;

3

The Kaiser now uplifts his startled eyes;
And turns his anguished gaze upon the skies;
"Ach, Gott!" he says "altho we have themlicked;
They do not realize it--will not stick!!

4

Another drive would knock the whole world flat;
And show the foeman just where he is at!
And all that sort of Pan-Germanic stuff;
Let's hope they make another drive like that.

5

Old Uncle Sam, he swings his trusty right;
Upon the Hun and turns his drive to flight;
And then he wollops baseball with his left;
And says "Young man, you've got to work or fight!"

6

In winter time some may they'd rather work,
Than take that awful amount of soldier's dough over.

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.

Unless you come acrossthe line,me bo;
My bus'ness it will keep me home,youknow.

CHORUS.

Yankee Doodle,Yankee Doodle; keep it up!
Altho the Kaiser is in partnership with Gott;
That what he says but we don't believe,and our boys will come in handy;
To show the Kaiser once for all that we are Yankee Doodle Dandy!