This story is brought to you by Ririro.com for free. Our mission is to give all children in the world free access to a variety of stories. The stories can be read, downloaded and printed online and cover a wide range of topics, including animals, fantasy, science, history, diverse cultures and much more.

Support our mission by sharing our website. We wish you a lot of fun reading!



IMAGINATION OVER KNOWLEDGE

Ririro

Yankee Doodle (Nursery Rhyme)

Yankee Doodle went to town A-riding on a pony, Stuck a feather in his cap And called it macaroni. [Chorus] Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle dandy, Mind the music and the step, And with the girls be handy. Father and I went down to camp, Along with Captain Gooding, And there we saw the men and boys As thick as hasty pudding. [Chorus] And there we saw a thousand men As rich as Squire David, And what they wasted every day, I wish it could be saved. [Chorus] The 'lasses they eat every day, Would keep a house a winter; They have so much, that I'll be bound, They eat it when they've a mind to. [Chorus] And there I see a swamping gun Large as a log of maple,

Upon a deuced little cart, A load for father's cattle. [Chorus] And every time they shoot it off, It takes a horn of powder, And makes a noise like father's gun, Only a nation louder. [Chorus] I went as nigh to one myself As 'Siah's underpinning; And father went as nigh again, I thought the deuce was in him. [Chorus] Cousin Simon grew so bold, I thought he would have cocked it; It scared me so I shrinked it off And hung by father's pocket. [Chorus] And Cap'n Davis had a gun, He kind of clapt his hand on't And stuck a crooked stabbing iron Upon the little end on't [Chorus] And there I see a pumpkin shell As big as mother's basin, And every time they touched it off They scampered like the nation. [Chorus] I see a little barrel too. The heads were made of leather:

They knocked on it with little clubs And called the folks together. [Chorus]

And there was Cap'n Washington,

And gentle folks about him;

They say he's grown so 'tarnal proud He will not ride without 'em.

[Chorus]

He got him on his meeting clothes,

Upon a slapping stallion;

He sat the world along in rows,

In hundreds and in millions.

[Chorus]

The flaming ribbons in his hat, They looked so tearing fine, ah, I wanted dreadfully to get To give to my Jemima.

[Chorus]

I see another snarl of men A-digging graves, they told me, So 'tarnal long, so 'tarnal deep, They 'tended they should hold me.

[Chorus]

It scared me so, I hooked it off, Nor stopped, as I remember, Nor turned about till I got home, Locked up in mother's chamber. [Chorus]

