



# Yankee Doodle Boy

By: George M. Cohan

I'm the kid that's all the candy,  
I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy,  
I'm glad I am,  
So's Uncle Sam.

I'm a real live Yankee Doodle,  
Made my name and fame and boodle,  
Just like Mister Doodle did, by riding on a pony.  
I love to listen to the Dixie strain,  
I long to see the girl I left behind me;  
That ain't a josh,  
She's a Yankee, by gosh.  
Oh, say can you see,  
Anything about a Yankee that's a phony?

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy,  
A Yankee Doodle, do or die;  
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam,  
Born on the Fourth of July.  
I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart,  
She's my Yankee Doodle joy.

Yankee Doodle came to London, just to ride the ponies;  
I am the Yankee Doodle Boy.

