

NATIONAL SONGS OF AMERICA,



ARRANGED FOR THE
PIANO FORTE
BY

FRANCIS H BROWN .

J.H. Bufford's Lith.

Land of Washington
Hail Columbia
Our flag is there

Huzzo! Huzzo! Columbia
Star Spangled Banner
Yankee Doodle

BOSTON

Published by **OLIVER DITSON** 115 Washington St.

S.T. GORDON
N. York

J.E. GOULD
Phil^a

C.C. CLAPP & CO
Boston

D.A. TRUAX
Cinn.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the Year 1856, by O. Ditson in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Mass.



2
THE ORIGIN OF YANKEE DOODLE.

After the manner of the old Continental Ballad writers by GEORGE P. MORRIS, ESQ.

ANDANTE.

8va

f *ff* tempo. *Dolce Staccato.*

Once on a time old Johnny Bull, Flew in a raging

loco.

fu - - - ry, And swore that Jon - - - a - thian should have No tri - - als, sir, by

ju - - - ry: That no e - - lec - tions should be held, Across the bri - ny

waters: "And now," said he, "I'll tax the tea Of all his sons and

daught - ers". Then down he sate in bur - ly state, And bluster'd like a

gran - - - dee, And in der - - i - sion made a tune Call'd "Yankee doodle

dan - - - dy." "Yankee doodle" - these are facts - "Yankee doodle

dan - - dy: My son of wax, your tea I'll tax - Yankee doodle

tempo

dan - dy." ^{8va}

³

Delicate et Staccato.



2

John sent the tea from o'er the sea
 With heavy duties rated;
 But whether hyson or bohea,
 I never heard it stated.
 Then Jonathan to pout began—
 He laid a strong embargo—
 "I'll drink no tea, by Jove!" so he
 Threw overboard the cargo.
 Then Johnny sent a regiment,
 Big words and looks to bandy,
 Whose martial band, when near the land,
 Play'd "Yankee doodle dandy"
 "Yankee doodle—keep it up!
 "Yankee doodle dandy!
 "I'll poison with a tax your cup,
 "Yankee doodle dandy!"

3

A long war then they had, in which
 John was at last defeated—
 And "Yankee doodle" was the march
 To which his troops retreated.
 Cute Jonathan, to see them fly,
 Could not restrain his laughter:
 "That tune," said he, "suits to a T,
 I'll sing it ever after."
 Old Johnny's face, to his disgrace,
 Was flush'd with beer and brandy,
 E'en while he swore, to sing no more,
 This "Yankee doodle dandy."
 "Yankee doodle—ho!—ha!—he!—
 "Yankee doodle dandy—
 "We kept the tune, but not the tea—
 "Yankee doodle dandy!"

I've told you now the origin
 Of this most lively ditty,
 Which Johnny Bull dislikes as "dull
 And stupid!"—what a pity!
 With "Hail Columbia!" it is sung,
 In chorus full and hearty—
 On land and main, we breathe the strain,
 John made for his tea-party.
 No matter how we rhyme the words,
 The music speaks them handy,
 And where's the fair can't sing the air,
 Of "Yankee doodle dandy!"
 "Yankee doodle—firm and true—
 "Yankee doodle dandy—
 "Yankee doodle, doodle doo!
 "Yankee doodle dandy!"