That's Why Yankee Doodle Came to Town

Words by ROBERT BRONSON
Music by HERBERT BINNER

Moderato

Till ready

Voice

Yank-ee Doodle loved a pret-ty
Yank-ee Doodle he got mar-ried

maid-en fair,
With a love-ly fig-ure, lots of gold-en hair,
might-y soon,
To his Ood-le Dood-les on a Mon-day noon,

Called her "Ood-le Dood-les" and she did-not care,
Ver-y air-y, fair-y nev-er
Went off on a love-ly, dove-y hon-ey moon,
A-wful sil-ly will-y, nill-y,
took a dare. Yank-ee Dood-le used to be a cir-cus clown,
just to spoon. Then right af-ter Yank-ee Dood-le's wed-ding day,

And one day when he was out of town, He got word a-bout his 'Ood-dles doin' the
From his Ood-les he was called a-way, In his dream one night he saw his 'Ood-le

Very slow

Dood-le, Fun-ny dance it was, made your sen-ses buzz,
Dood-le Do the Dood-le Do, like the Hoo-chy Koo!

CHORUS

That's why Mis-ter Yan-kee Dood-le came to town, Rid-ing on a pon-y like a

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circus clown, With a feather sticking in his old high hat,

Makin' funny faces at himself, like that, When he saw his 'oodles do that funny dance, Jumped down from his pony in a trance, But when he

saw his 'oodles do the Doodle, Doodle did it too, That's why

stacc.
a tempo

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