

Yankee Doodle/You're a Grand Ol' Flag by George M. Cohan

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
He's my Yankee Doodle boy
Yankee Doodle came to London
Just to ride the ponies
I love my Yankee Doodle Boy

You're a grand old flag, you're a high flying flag
And forever in peace may it wave.
It's the emblem of the land I love.
The home of the free and the brave.
Ev'ry heart beats true for the Red, White and Blue,
Where there's never a boast or brag.
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.
I love my Yankee Doodle. Eye on that grand old flag.