

## **Patriotic Festival Lyrics**

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.

You're a grand old flag, You're a high flying flag, And forever in peace may you wave.

You're the emblem of, The land I love, The home of the free and the brave. Ev'ry heart beats true, 'neath 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.

This land is your land, This land is my land,  
From California to the New York island; From the red wood forest to the Gulf Stream waters,  
This land was made for you and me.

I am a Yankee Doodle Boy.