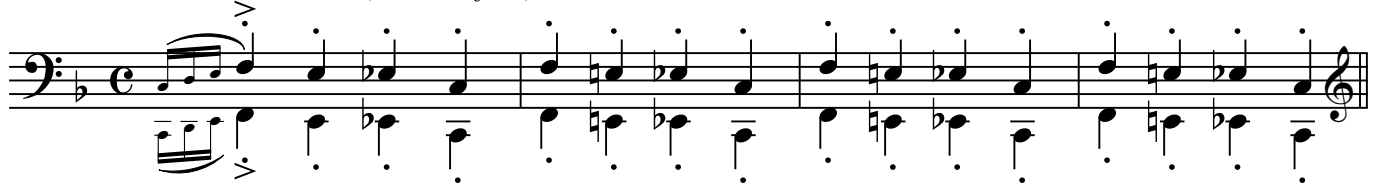


The Yankee Doodle Blues

Words by
IRVING CAESAR
and B.G. DE SYLVA

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN

In March Time (*Not too fast*)



pp
Say, here's a word I want to say! _____

Say, have you ev-er been a - way? _____ Have you ev-er missed the

good old U. S. A.? _____ When you get that itch-ing in your shoes, —

(rubato)
— Go to a - ny oth - er land you choose,

rit.
See how quick you get those "Yan-kee Doo-dle Blues!" _____ You're sing - ing

Refrain**Slow** (In "Fox-trot" time)

p-ff

There's no land so grand as my land, From Cal - i - for - nia

ad lib.

to Man - hat - tan isle; North and South my sun - ny sky land,

(*fervently*) *pp* gradually louder and louder

I love ev - 'ry mile! When I hear "Yan - kee Doo - dle," That mel - o - dy

f

keeps on ring - ing in my ear; "Yan - kee Doo - dle—" That mel - o - dy

ff *p-ff*

makes me stand right up and cheer, "I'm com - ing!" U. S. A., I'll

say I love you, Make me lose those "Yan - kee Doo - dle

1. 2.

Blues!" You're sing - ing Blues!"