Huzza for Constitution! This song was printed shortly after Constitution’s victory over HMS Guerriere on August 19, 1812. Set to the tune of “Yankee Doodle” it celebrates the Ship’s brilliant naval victory when Constitution earned her nickname “Old Ironsides,” and became a national symbol.
Create your own song set to the tune of “Yankee Doodle” to celebrate an important moment in your family’s life.

This song was sung in taverns across the country. Give it a try and sing along. Here are the words to the song from the broadside:

**Broadside**

Come jolly lads, ye hearts of gold,
Come fill your cans and glasses,
Be fun the order of the day,
A health to all our lasses.

Yankee doodle keep it up,
Yankee doodle dandy,
As hot as British folks can sup,
We’ll give it to them handy.

The Constitution long shall be
The glory of our Navy,
For when she grapples with a foe
She sends her to old Davy.

Yankee doodle keep it up,
Yankee doodle dandy,
We’ll let the British know that we
At fighting are quite handy.

Not long ago Five British ships
Unto her gave a chase sir
But spite of all their quips and cranks
She beat ‘em in the race, sir.

Yankee doodle keep it up,
Yankee doodle dandy,
Though ten to one, the Yankee boys
At fighting are quite handy.

At length the British ship Guerriere,
Quite proudly came across her,
And Dacres said, in half an hour,
In air he’d surely toss her.

**Definitions**

\- ye = you
\- can = mug
\- a health = a toast
\- sup = eat

\- old Davy = Davy Jones, the spirit of the sea

\- At fighting are quite handy = are very good at fighting.

\- Unto her gave a chase = chased her
\- quip = sarcasm; crank = easy to overset

\- Yankee = American
Yankee doodle keep it up,
Yankee doodle dandy,
He counted chickens ere they hatched,
Because the eggs were handy.

But soon, alas! Poor Dacres found
That he was quite mistaken,
And thought he got himself well off,
By saving of his Bacon.

Yankee doodle keep it up,
Yankee doodle dandy,
The Yankee boys for fighting fun,
Are always quick and handy.

And now begun the bloody fray,
The balls flew thick and hot sir,
In half an hour the job was done,
The Guerriere went to pot sir.

Yankee doodle keep it up,
Yankee doodle dandy,
The British didn't like the fun,
And quit soon as 'twas handy.

Now here's a health to Captain Hull
And all his noble crew sirs
And should he choose to fight again,
His lads will see him through sirs.

Yankee doodle keep it up,
Yankee doodle dandy,
For riddling British ships I'm sure,
Brave Hull is quite the dandy.

Now safe in Boston port we're moored,
Our girls with smiles shall meet us,
And every true American,
With loud huzzas shall greet us.

Yankee doodle keep it up,
Yankee doodle dandy,
Our brave commander now we'll toast,
In punch, and wine, and brandy.