

Dumbarton's Drums

Chorus:

CG
Dumbarton's drums they sound so bonnie.
C
When they remind me of my Johnnie;
FC
What fond delight can steal upon me,
GC
When Johnnie kneels and kisses me.

Across the fields of bounding heather,
Dumbarton tolls the hour of pleasure;
A song of love that has no measure,
When Johnnie kneels and sings to me.

Tis he alone that can delight me,
His graceful eye, it doth invite me;
And when his tender arms enfold me,
The blackest night doth turn and dee.

My love he is a handsome laddie,
And though he is Dumbarton's caddie,
Some day I'll be a captain's lady,
When Johnnie tends his vow to me.