



Scottish Songs



Charlie He's My Darling

Chorus

*Charlie he's my darling, my darling, my darling,
Charlie he's my darling the young Chevalier.*

T'was on a Monday morning,
Right early in the year,
That Charlie came to our town,
The young Chevalier.

Chorus

As he was walking up the street,
The city for to view,
O there he spied a bonnie lass
The window looking thro'.

Chorus

Sae light's he jumped up the stair,
And tirl'd at the pin;
And wha sae ready as hersel',
To let the laddie in.

Chorus

He set his Jenny on his knee,
All in his Highland dress;
For brawlie weel he ken'd the way
To please a bonnie lass.

Chorus

It's up on yon heathery mountain,
An' down yon scroggy glen,
We daur na gang a milking,
An' Charlie and his men.

Chorus

