



# Scottish Songs



## Dumbarton's Drums

### Chorus

*Dumbarton's drums, they sound so bonnie  
And they remind me o' my Johnnie;  
What fond delight doth steal upon me  
When Johnnie kneels and kisses me.*

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.

### Chorus

Across the fields of bounding heather,  
Dumbarton sounds the hour of pleasure;  
The joy I know will know no measure,  
When Johnnie kneels and kisses me.

### Chorus

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

### Chorus