

## **Dumbarton's Drums**

Chorus

Dumbarton's drums they sound so bonny

And they remind me o my Johnny.

What fond delight can steal upon me

When Johnny kneels and kisses me.

Across the fields of bounding heather

Dumbarton tolls the hour of pleasure

A song of love that knows no measure

When Johnny 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 flee.

My love he is a handsome laddie,

And though he is Dumbarton's caddie

Some day I'll be a captain's lady

When Johnny tends his vow to me.