

Dumbarton's Drums

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Dumbarton's Drums (traditional)

song air

Dumbarton's Drums

Dumbarton's drums they sound sae bonnie,
 And they remind me of my Johnnie;
 Such fond delight can steal upon me,
 When Johnnie kneels and sings tae me.

Across the hills o' burning heather,
 Dumbarton tolls the hour of pleasure;
 A song of love that has no measure,
 When Johnnie kneels and sings tae me.

Dumbarton's drums they sound sae bonnie,
 When they remind me of my Johnnie;
 Such fond delight can steal upon me,
 When Johnnie kneels and sings tae me.

It's she alone who can delight me,
 As gracefully she doth invite me;
 And when her tender arms enfold me,
 The blackest night can turn and flee.



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