

Nigel Gatherer's Scottish Collection

Dumbarton's Drums (traditional)

Ch *C* *G7*
Dumbarton's drums they sound sae bonnie,
 G7 *C*
And they remind me o' my Johnnie;
 F *C*
Such fond delight doth steal upon me,
 G7 *C*
When Johnnie kneels and kisses me.

1 *C* *G7*
Across the fields o' bounding heather,
 G7 *C*
Dumbarton tolls the hour of pleasure;
 F *C*
A song of love that knows no measure,
 G7 *C*
When Johnnie kneels and sings tae me. [Chorus]

2 *C* *G7*
'Tis he alone that can delight me,
 G7 *C*
His roving eye it doth invite me;
 F *C*
And when his tender arms enfold me,
 G7 *C*
The blackest night doth turn and flee. [Chorus]

3 *C* *G7*
My love he is a handsome laddie,
 G7 *C*
And though he is Dumbarton's caddie,
 F *C*
Some day I'll be a captain's lady,
 G7 *C*
When Johnnie tends his vow tae me. [Chorus]



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