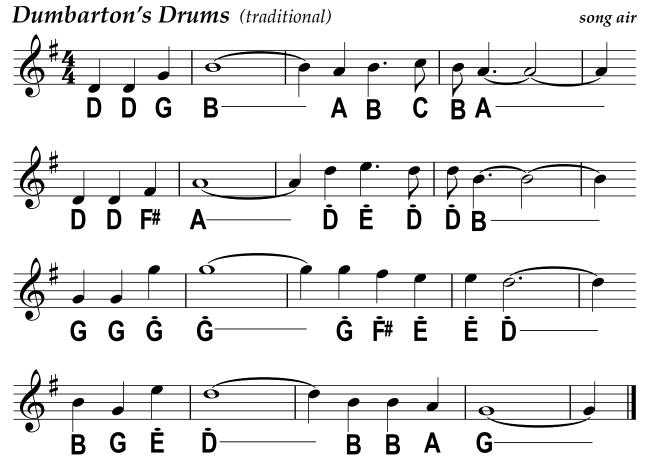
## **Dumbarton's Drums**





## 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.

