

Now rosy May comes in wi' flowers  
O leeze me on his curly pow  
Dainty Davie

Now rosy May comes in wi' flowers  
To deck her gay, green-spreading bowers;  
And now comes in the happy hours  
To wander wi' my Davie.

Chorus:

Meet me on the Warlock Knowe,  
Dainty Davie, Dainty Davie!  
There I'll spend the day wi' you,  
My ain dear Dainty Davie.

2. The crystal waters round us fa'  
The merry birds are lovers a',  
The scented breezes round us blaw  
A wandering wi my Davie.

Chorus:

3. As purple morning starts the hare,  
To steal upon her early fare,  
Then thro the dews I will repair  
To meet my faithfu' Davie.

Chorus:

4. When day, expiring in the west,  
The curtain draws o Nature's rest,  
I flee to his arms I loe the best:  
And that's my ain dear Davie!

Chorus: