

'Twas on a Monday morning
Charlie He's My Darling

Left: Robert Burns, 1794; right: Carolina Oliphant, (Lady Nairne), 1766-1845

'Twas on a Monday morning,
Right early in the year,
That Charlie came to our town,
The young Chevalier.

Chorus:

An' Charlie he's my darling,
My darling, my darling,
Charlie he's my darling
The young Chevalier.

2. As he was walking up the street,
The city for to view,
O there he spied a bonie lass
The window looking thro'.

Chorus:

3. Sae light's he jimped up the stair,
And tirl'd at the pin;
And wha sae ready as hersel',
To let the laddie in.

Chorus:

4. He set his Jenny on his knee,
All in his Highland dress;
For brawlie weel he ken'd the way
To please a bonie lass.

Chorus:

5. It's up on yon heathery mountain,
An' down yon scroggy glen,
We daur na gang a milking,
An' Charlie and his men.

Chorus:

'Twas on a Monday morning,
Right early in the year,
When Charlie came to our town,
The young Chevalier.

Chorus:

Oh, Charlie is my darling,
My darling, my darling;
Oh, Charlie is my darling,
The young Chevalier.

2. As he came marching up the street,
The pipes play'd loud and clear,
And a' the folk came running out
To meet the Chevalier.

Chorus:

3. Wi' Hieland bonnets on their heads,
And claymores bright and clear,
They came to fight for Scotland's right,
And the young Chevalier.

Chorus:

4. They've left their bonnie Hieland hills,
Their wives and bairnies dear,
To draw the sword for Scotland's lord,
The young Chevalier.

Chorus: