

Dumbarton's Drums

Dumbarton's Drums

D A

Dumbarton's drums, they sound so bonnie

D

When they remind me of my Johnny

G D

What fond delight can steal upon me

A D

when Johnny kneels and kisses me

Across the fields of bounding heather

Dumbarton tolls the hour of pleasure

a song of love that has no measure

When Johnny kneels and sings to me

Tis he alone that can delight me

His graceful eye, it doth invite me

And when his tender arms enfold me

The blackest night doth turn and dee

My love he is a handsome laddie

And tho he is Dumbarton's caddie

Someday I'll be a captain's lady

When Johnny tends his vows to me

recorded by the Beers Family and Jean Redpath on There were

Minstrels

SOF