

**CHARLIE IS MY DARLING** (Robert Burns lyrics, 1794)

*Chorus:*

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

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

[Chorus]

As he was walking up the street  
The city for to view  
O there he spied a bonie lass  
The window looking through

[Chorus]

Sae light's he jumped up the stair  
And tirl'd at the pin  
And wha sae ready as hersel'  
To let the laddie in

[Chorus]

He set his Jenny on his knee  
All in his Highland dress  
For brawly weel he ken'd the way  
To please a bonie lass

[Chorus]

It's up yon heathery mountain  
An' down yon scroggie glen  
We daur na gang a milking  
For Charlie and his men