

## Dumbarton's Drums

The Corries

Dumbarton's drums they sound sae bonnie  
When they remind me of my Jeannie  
Such fond delight can steal upon me  
When Jeannie 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 Jeannie kneels and sings tae me

Dumbarton's drums they sound sae bonnie  
When they remind me of my Jeannie  
Such fond delight can steal upon me  
When Jeannie 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

Dumbarton's drums they sound sae bonnie  
When they remind me of my Jeannie  
Such fond delight can steal upon me  
When Jeannie kneels and sings tae me

Dumbarton's drums they sound sae bonnie  
When they remind me of my Jeannie  
Such fond delight can steal upon me  
When Jeannie kneels and kisses me