

# Charlie, he's my darling

Robert Burns

Capo III

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

<sup>Em</sup> Charlie, he's my darling  
<sup>Am</sup> My <sup>Em</sup> darling, my darling  
Charlie, he's my darling  
<sup>C</sup> The <sup>B7</sup> young <sup>Em</sup> Chevalier  
Charlie, he's my darling  
My darling, my darling  
Charlie, he's my darling  
The young Chevalier

<sup>B7</sup> 'Twas on a <sup>Em</sup> Monday morning  
<sup>B7</sup> Right <sup>Em</sup> early in the year  
<sup>C</sup> That <sup>G</sup> Charlie came to our town  
<sup>Am</sup> The <sup>B7</sup> young <sup>Em</sup> Chevalier

<sup>Em</sup> Charlie, he's my darling  
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Charlie, he's my darling  
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As he was walking doon the street  
The city for to view  
O there he spied a bonie lass  
The window peeking through

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

So light's he jumped up the stair  
And twiddled at the pin  
And wha sae ready but herself  
To let the laddie in

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

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

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

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

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

x4