

Robert Burns, Dainty Davie

Dainty Davie

(Robert Burns)

Meet me on the Warlock Knowe,

Dainty Davie, Dainty Davie!

There I'll spend the day wi' you,

My ain dear Dainty Davie.

Now rosy May comes in wi' flowers

To deck her gay, green-spreading bowers;

And now comes in the happy hours

To wander wi my Davie.

The crystal waters round us fa'

The merry birds are lovers a',

The scented breezes round us blow

A wandering wi my Davie.

When purple morning starts the hare

To steal upon her early fare,

Then thro the dews I will repair

To meet my faithfu' Davie.

When day, expiring in the west,

The curtain draws o Nature's rest,

I flee to his arms I loe the best:

And that's my ain dear Davie!

This song is closely aligned with

"There Was A Lad" that is sung to

the same tune.

Tune:Dainty Davie (140)

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