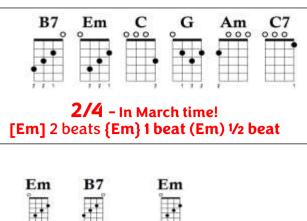
Charlie is my Darling

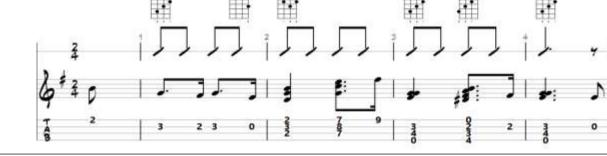
Optional Instrumental intro

Em

Lady Nairne







Chorus

 $(B7\psi)$ Oh! [Em] Charlie, is my [Em] dar-ling, My [Am] dar-ling, my [Em] dar-ling, [Em] Charlie, he's my {Em} dar-{C7} ling, the {Em} young {B7} Chev-a- [Em] lier!

'Twas **[B7]** on a Monday **[Em]** morning, Right **[B7]** early in the **[Em]** year, That **[Em]** Charlie came **(C)** to **[G]** our town, The **{Am}** young **{Em}** Chev-a-**[B7]** lier, **Repeat chorus**

As **[B7]** he cam' march-in' **[Em]** up the street, The **[B7]** pipes play'd loud and **[Em]** clear, And **[Em]** a' the folk **(C)** cam' **[G]** rin-nin' out To **{Am}** meet the **{Em}** Chev-a-**[B7]** lier **Repeat chorus**

Wi' [**B7**] Hie-land bon-nets [**Em**] on their heads, And [**B7**] claymores bright and [**Em**] clear, They [**Em**] cam' to fight (**C**) for [**G**] Scot-land's right and the {**Am**} young {**Em**} Chev-a-[**B7**] lier **Repeat chorus**

They've [B7] left their bon-nie [Em] Hie-land hills, Their [B7] wives and bairn-ies [Em] dear, To [Em] draw the sword (C) for [G] Scot-land's lord, The {Am} young {Em} Chev-a-[B7] lier, Repeat chorus