

Dainty Davie

It was in and through the window broads
 And a' the tirlie wirlies o't
 The sweetest kiss that e'er I got
 Was from my Dainty Davie.

Oh, leeze me on your curly pow
Dainty Davie, Dainty Davie
Leeze me on your curly pow
My ain dear Dainty Davie

It was doon amang my Daddy's pease
 And underneath the cherry trees
 Oh, there he kissed me as he pleased
 For he was my ain dear Davie.

When he was chased by a dragoon
 Into my bed he was laid doon
 I thought him worthy o' his room
 For he's my Dainty Davie.

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I	I	I	IV	IV	IV	
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I	ii	V	I	I	I	