

Chorus:

**Oh! Charlie is my darling,
My darling, my darling,
Oh! Charlie is my darling,
The young Chevalier.**

**Tw'as on a Monday morning,
Right early in the year,
When Charlie came to our town,
The young Chevalier.**

Chorus

**As he cam' marching up the street,
The pipes played loud and clear,
And a' the folks cam' rinnin' out,
To meet the Chevalier.**

Chorus

**Wi' Highland bonnets on their heads,
And claymores bright and clear,
They cam' to fight for Scotland's right,
And the young Chevalier.**

Chorus

**They've left their bonnie Hieland hills,
Their wives and bairnies dear,
To draw the sword for Scotland's lord,
The gay Chevalier.**

Chorus

**Oh, there were mony beating hearts,
And mony hope and fear;
And mony were the pray'rs put up
For the young Chevalier.**

Chorus