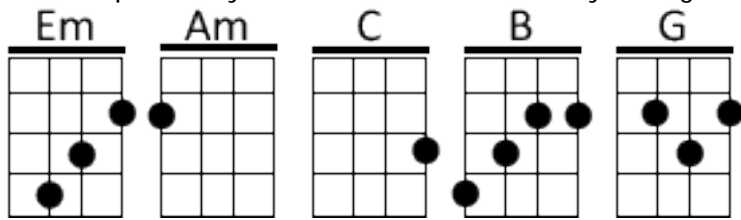


# Charlie is my darling [\(midi\)](#)

From: <http://bettylou.zzruss.com/charlieismydarling.htm>



## Chorus:

O - [Em]Charlie is my darling, my [Am]darling, my [Em]darling,  
Charlie is my darling, the [C]young [B]Cava[Em]lier.

1. `Twas [B]on a Monday [Em]morning, right [B]early in the [Em]year,  
when [C]Charlie cam` to [G]our toun, the [Am]young [Em]Cava[B]lier.

+ CHORUS

2. As [B]he cam` marching [Em]up the street, the [B]pipes played loud and [Em]clear  
and [C]a` the folk cam` [G]rinnin` out, to [Am]meet the [Em]Cava[B]lier.

+ CHORUS

3. Wi` [B]hieland bonnets [Em]on their heads, and [B]claymores lang and [Em]clear,  
they [C]cam` to fight for [G]Scotland`s right, and the [Am]young [Em]Cava[B]lier.

+ CHORUS

4. They`ve [B]left their bonnie [Em]hieland hills, their [B]wives and bairnies [Em]dear,  
to [C]draw the sword for [G]Scotland`s Lord, the [Am]young [Em]Cava[B]lier.

+ CHORUS

5. O [B]there were mony [Em]beating hearts, and [B]mony-a hope and [Em]fear,  
and [C]mony were the [G]pray`rs put up, for the [Am]young [Em]Cava[B]lier.

+ CHORUS