

**Donald Where's Your Troosers**  
**Andy Stewart**

**Em**

I just down from the Isle of Skye

**D**

I m no very big but I m awful shy

**Em**

All the lassies shout as I go by,

**D**

**Em**

Donald, Where s Your Troosers?

Chorus

**Em**

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

**D**

Through the streets in my kilt I ll go

**Em**

All the lassies say, Hello!

**D**

**Em**

Donald, where s your troosers?

**Em**

A Lady took me to a ball

**D**

And it was slippery in the hall

**Em**

I was afeared that I wid fall

**D**

**Em**

Cause I had nay on ma troosers

Chorus

**Em**

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

**D**

Through the streets in my kilt I ll go

**Em**

All the lassies say, Hello!

**D**

**Em**

Donald, where s your troosers?

**Em**

I went down to London town

**D**

To have a little fun in the underground

**Em**

All the Ladies turned their heads around, saying,

**D**

**Em**

Donald, where s your troosers?

Chorus

**Em**

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

**D**

Through the streets in my kilt I ll go

**Em**

All the lassies say, Hello!

**D**

Donald, where s your troosers?

**Em**

**Em**

To wear the kilt is my delight,

**D**

It is not wrong, I know it s right.

**Em**

The highlanders would get afright

**D**

If they saw me in my troosers.

**Em**

Chorus

**Em**

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

**D**

Through the streets in my kilt I ll go

**Em**

All the lassies say, Hello!

**D**

Donald, where s your troosers?

**Em**

**Em**

The lassies love me every one

**D**

Just let them catch me if they can

**Em**

You canna put the breeks on a highland man, saying,

Cause he does nae wear his troosers?

Chorus

**Em**

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

**D**

Through the streets in my kilt I ll go

**Em**

All the lassies say, Hello!

**D**

Donald, where s your troosers?

**Em**