

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