

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

**Fm**

I just down from the Isle of Skye

**Eb**

I m no very big but I m awful shy

**Fm**

All the lassies shout as I go by,

**Eb**

**Fm**

Donald, Where s Your Troosers?

Chorus

**Fm**

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

**Eb**

Through the streets in my kilt I ll go

**Fm**

All the lassies say, Hello!

**Eb**

**Fm**

Donald, where s your troosers?

**Fm**

A Lady took me to a ball

**Eb**

And it was slippery in the hall

**Fm**

I was afeared that I wid fall

**Eb**

**Fm**

Cause I had nay on ma troosers

Chorus

**Fm**

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

**Eb**

Through the streets in my kilt I ll go

**Fm**

All the lassies say, Hello!

**Eb**

**Fm**

Donald, where s your troosers?

**Fm**

I went down to London town

**Eb**

To have a little fun in the underground

**Fm**

All the Ladies turned their heads around, saying,

**Eb**

**Fm**

Donald, where s your troosers?

Chorus

**Fm**

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

**Eb**

Through the streets in my kilt I ll go

**Fm**

All the lassies say, Hello!

**Eb**

**Fm**

Donald, where s your troosers?

**Fm**

To wear the kilt is my delight,

**Eb**

It is not wrong, I know it s right.

**Fm**

The highlanders would get afright

**Eb**

**Fm**

If they saw me in my troosers.

Chorus

**Fm**

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

**Eb**

Through the streets in my kilt I ll go

**Fm**

All the lassies say, Hello!

**Eb**

**Fm**

Donald, where s your troosers?

**Fm**

The lassies love me every one

**Eb**

Just let them catch me if they can

**Fm**

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

Cause he does nae wear his troosers?

Chorus

**Fm**

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

**Eb**

Through the streets in my kilt I ll go

**Fm**

All the lassies say, Hello!

**Eb**

**Fm**

Donald, where s your troosers?