

Donald Where's Your Troosers
Andy Stewart

Dm

I just down from the Isle of Skye

C

I m no very big but I m awful shy

Dm

All the lassies shout as I go by,

C

Dm

Donald, Where s Your Troosers?

Chorus

Dm

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

C

Through the streets in my kilt I ll go

Dm

All the lassies say, Hello!

C

Dm

Donald, where s your troosers?

Dm

A Lady took me to a ball

C

And it was slippery in the hall

Dm

I was afeared that I wid fall

C

Dm

Cause I had nay on ma troosers

Chorus

Dm

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

C

Through the streets in my kilt I ll go

Dm

All the lassies say, Hello!

C

Dm

Donald, where s your troosers?

Dm

I went down to London town

C

To have a little fun in the underground

Dm

All the Ladies turned their heads around, saying,

C

Dm

Donald, where s your troosers?

Chorus

Dm

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

C

Through the streets in my kilt I ll go

Dm

All the lassies say, Hello!

C

Dm

Donald, where s your troosers?

Dm

To wear the kilt is my delight,

C

It is not wrong, I know it s right.

Dm

The highlanders would get afright

C

Dm

If they saw me in my troosers.

Chorus

Dm

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

C

Through the streets in my kilt I ll go

Dm

All the lassies say, Hello!

C

Dm

Donald, where s your troosers?

Dm

The lassies love me every one

C

Just let them catch me if they can

Dm

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

Cause he does nae wear his troosers?

Chorus

Dm

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

C

Through the streets in my kilt I ll go

Dm

All the lassies say, Hello!

C

Dm

Donald, where s your troosers?