

Donald Where's Your Troosers
Andy Stewart

Ebm

I just down from the Isle of Skye

C#

I m no very big but I m awful shy

Ebm

All the lassies shout as I go by,

C#

Ebm

Donald, Where s Your Troosers?

Chorus

Ebm

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

C#

Through the streets in my kilt I ll go

Ebm

All the lassies say, Hello!

C#

Ebm

Donald, where s your troosers?

Ebm

A Lady took me to a ball

C#

And it was slippery in the hall

Ebm

I was afeared that I wid fall

C#

Ebm

Cause I had nay on ma troosers

Chorus

Ebm

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

C#

Through the streets in my kilt I ll go

Ebm

All the lassies say, Hello!

C#

Ebm

Donald, where s your troosers?

Ebm

I went down to London town

C#

To have a little fun in the underground

Ebm

All the Ladies turned their heads around, saying,

C#

Ebm

Donald, where s your troosers?

Chorus

Ebm

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

C#

Through the streets in my kilt I ll go

Ebm

All the lassies say, Hello!

C#

Ebm

Donald, where s your troosers?

Ebm

To wear the kilt is my delight,

C#

It is not wrong, I know it s right.

Ebm

The highlanders would get afright

C#

Ebm

If they saw me in my troosers.

Chorus

Ebm

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

C#

Through the streets in my kilt I ll go

Ebm

All the lassies say, Hello!

C#

Ebm

Donald, where s your troosers?

Ebm

The lassies love me every one

C#

Just let them catch me if they can

Ebm

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

Cause he does nae wear his troosers?

Chorus

Ebm

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

C#

Through the streets in my kilt I ll go

Ebm

All the lassies say, Hello!

C#

Ebm

Donald, where s your troosers?