

Donald Where's Your Troosers
Andy Stewart

F#m

I just down from the Isle of Skye

E

I m no very big but I m awful shy

F#m

All the lassies shout as I go by,

E

F#m

Donald, Where s Your Troosers?

Chorus

F#m

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

E

Through the streets in my kilt I ll go

F#m

All the lassies say, Hello!

E

F#m

Donald, where s your troosers?

F#m

A Lady took me to a ball

E

And it was slippery in the hall

F#m

I was afeared that I wid fall

E

F#m

Cause I had nay on ma troosers

Chorus

F#m

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

E

Through the streets in my kilt I ll go

F#m

All the lassies say, Hello!

E

F#m

Donald, where s your troosers?

F#m

I went down to London town

E

To have a little fun in the underground

F#m

All the Ladies turned their heads around, saying,

E

F#m

Donald, where s your troosers?

Chorus

F#m

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

E

Through the streets in my kilt I ll go

F#m

All the lassies say, Hello!

E

F#m

Donald, where s your troosers?

F#m

To wear the kilt is my delight,

E

It is not wrong, I know it s right.

F#m

The highlanders would get afright

E

F#m

If they saw me in my troosers.

Chorus

F#m

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

E

Through the streets in my kilt I ll go

F#m

All the lassies say, Hello!

E

F#m

Donald, where s your troosers?

F#m

The lassies love me every one

E

Just let them catch me if they can

F#m

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

Cause he does nae wear his troosers?

Chorus

F#m

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

E

Through the streets in my kilt I ll go

F#m

All the lassies say, Hello!

E

F#m

Donald, where s your troosers?