Donald Where's Yer Troosers

artist: Andy Stewart, writer: Andy Stewart

[Am] I've just come down from the Isle of Skye

[G] I'm no very big and I'm awful shy

[Am] And the lassies shout as I go by

[G] "Donald, Where's Your [Am] Troosers?"



[Am] Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

[G] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

[Am] All the lassies say, "Hello!

[G] Donald, where's your [Am] troosers?"

[Am] [Am] (one strum each)

[Am] A lassie took me to a ball

[G] And it was slippery in the hall

[Am] I was feared that I wid fall

[G] 'Cause I hadnae on ma [Am] troosers

Chorus

[Am] [Am] (one strum each)

[Am] Now I went down to London town

[G] And I had some fun in the underground

[Am] All the ladies turned their heads around, saying

[G] "Donald, where are your [Am] trousers?"

Chorus

[Am] To wear the kilt is my delight

[G] It is not wrong, I know it's right

[Am] The Highlanders would get a fright

[G] If they saw me in my [Am] troosers

Chorus

[Am] The lassies want me every one

[G] Well let them catch me if they can

[Am] You cannae put the breeks on a Highland man

[G] An' I don't wear the [Am] troosers

Chorus

[G] Donald, where's your [Am] troosers?" x3 at the end



