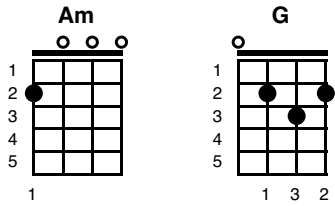


Donald Wheres Your Troosers

Key of Am

Andrew Stewart



Verse 1:

Am G
I've just come down from the Isle of Skye I'm no very big but I'm awful shy
Am G Am
The lassies shout as I go by, "Donald, Where's Your Troosers?"

Chorus:

Am G
Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
Am G Am Am Am
All the lassies say, "Hello! Donald, where's your troosers?"

Verse 2:

Am G
A Lassy took me to a ball And it was slippery in the hall
Am G Am
I was feared that I wid fall 'Cause I had nae on ma troosers

Chorus:

Am G
Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
Am G Am Am Am
All the lassies say, "Hello! Donald, where's your troosers?"

Verse 3:

Am G
I went down to London town To have a little fun in the underground
Am G Am
All the Ladies turned their heads around, saying, "Donald, where are your trousers?"

Chorus:

Am G
Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
Am G Am Am Am
All the lassies say, "Hello! Donald, where's your troosers?"

Verse 4:

Am G
To wear the kilt is my delight, It is not wrong, I know it's right.
Am G Am
The highlanders would get a fright If they saw me in my troosers.

Chorus:

Am G
Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
Am G Am Am Am
All the lassies say, "Hello! Donald, where's your troosers?"

Verse 5:

Am G
The lassies want me every one Well let them catch me if they can
Am G Am
You canna put the breeks on a highland man, 'An' I don't wear the troosers."

Chorus:

Am G
Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
Am
All the lassies say, "Hello!
G Am
Donald, where's your troosers?" X3

end