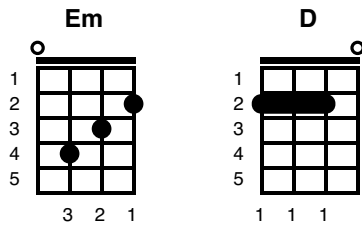


Donald Where's Your Troosers

Andrew Stewart



optional intro, play individual notes:
Em chord
1st string 2nd fret, then open
2nd string ...3rd fret, 2nd fret, open

Verse 1:

Em

I've just come down from the Isle of Skye

D

I'm no very big but I'm awful shy

Em

The lassies shout as I go by,

D

Em

Em

"Donald, where's your troosers?"

Chorus:

Em

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

D

Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

Em

All the lassies say, "Hello!

D

Em

Em

Donald, where's your troosers?"

Verse 2:

Em

A lassy took me to a ball

D

And it was slippery in the hall

Em

I was feared that I would fall

D

Em

Em

'Cause I had nae on ma troosers

Chorus:

Em

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

D

Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

Em

All the lassies say, "Hello!

D

Em

Em

Donald, where's your troosers?"

Verse 3:

Em

I went down to London town

D

To have a little fun in the underground

Em

The ladies turned their heads around, saying,

D

Em

Em

"Donald, where are your trousers?"

Chorus:

Em

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

D

Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

Em

All the lassies say, "Hello!

D

Em

Em

Donald, where's your troosers?"

Verse 4:

Em

To wear the kilt is my delight,

D

It is not wrong, I know it's right.

Em

The highlanders would get a fright

D

Em

Em

If they saw me in my troosers

Chorus:

Em

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

D

Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

Em

All the lassies say, "Hello!

D

Em

Em

Donald, where's your troosers?"

Verse 5:

Em

The lassies want me every one

D

Well let them catch me if they can

Em

You canna put the breeks on a highland man,

D

Em

Em

'An' I don't wear the troosers."

Chorus:

Em

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

D

Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

Em

All the lassies say, "Hello!

D

Em

Donald, where's your troosers?

D

Em

Donald, where's your troosers?

D

Em //

Donald, where's your troosers?"