

#37 DONALD WHERE'S YOUR TROOSERS 4/4 Key of Am #37
(Andy Stewart and Neil Grant)

INTRO: Am / (234) / (234) / (234) / (234)

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 walk 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 go
Am **G** **Am**
All the lassies shout "Hello! Donald where's your troosers?"
Am **Am**
/ (234) / (234)

Verse 2

Am **G**
I went to a fancy ball; it was slippery in the hall
Am **G** **Am**
I was afeard that I would fall 'cause I had nae on ma troosers

REPEAT CHORUS

Verse 3

Am **G**
I went down to London town, to have a little fun in the underground
Am **G** **Am**
The ladies turned their heads around saying "Donald where's your troosers?"

REPEAT CHORUS

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 ma troosers

REPEAT CHORUS

Verse 5

Am **G**
The lassies love me, everyone, but they must catch me if they can
Am **G** **Am**
You canna put the breeks on a Highland man, saying "Donald where's your troosers?"

OUTRO:

Am **G**
Let the wind blow high, and the wind blow low, through the streets in my kilt I go
Am **G** **Am/ Am/**
All the lassies shout "Hello! (slow) Donald where's your troo--sers?"