

INTRO: INSTRUMENTAL (Four slow strums) Am -/-/-/-

Am
I've just come down from the Isle of Skye
G
I'm no very big but I'm awful shy
Am
And the lassies shout as I walk by
G **Am**
"Donald where's your trousers?"

CHORUS:

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

Am
I went to a fancy ball
G
It was slippery in the hall
Am
I was afeard that I would fall 'cause
G **Am**
I had nae on ma trousers **REPEAT CHORUS:**

Am
I went down to London town
G
To have a little fun in the underground
Am
The ladies turned their heads around saying
G **Am**
"Donald where's your trousers?" **REPEAT 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 **Am**
If they saw me in the trousers **REPEAT CHORUS:**

Am
The lassies love me, everyone
G
But they must catch me if they can
Am
You canna put the breeks on a Highland man, saying
G **Am**
"Donald where's your trousers?" **REPEAT CHORUS--Slow down last line**