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Andy Stewart "Donald Where's Your Troosers?"

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I've just come down From the Isle of Skye I'm not very big and I'm awful shy And the lassies shout when I go by Donald, where's your troosers

[CHORUS] Let the wind blow high Let the wind blow low Through the streets In my kilt, I'll go All the lassies say hello Donald, where's your troosers

A lassie took me to a ball And it was slippery in the hall And I was feared that I would fall For I had nae on my troosers

[Repeat CHORUS]

Now I went down to London Town And I had some fun in the underground The ladies turned their heads around Saying, Donald, where are your trousers

[Repeat CHORUS]

To wear the kilt is my delight It is not wrong I know it's right The Highlanders would get a fright If they saw me in the trousers

[Repeat CHORUS]

The lassies want me every one Well, let them catch me if they can You canna take the breaks If a Highland man And I don't wear the troosers

[Repeat CHORUS]

Donald, where's your troosers Donald, where's your troo

Oh, well, that's the way We sing the song in Scotland But of course the song might Have more international appeal Sung something like this One, two, three, four

Well, I've just come down From the Isle of Skye I'm not very big and I'm awful shy The lassies shout when I go by Hey, Donald, where's your troosers

Let the wind blow high Let the wind blow low Through the streets In my kilt, I'll go All the lassies shout, go, go Donald, where's your troosers

Oh, man, I'm all rock and roll And I'm a-moving and A-grooving to save my soul Grab your kilt and go, go, go Hey, Donald, where's your troosers

Let the wind blow high Let the wind blow low Through the streets In my kilt, I'll go Oh, yeah, go, go, go

Hey, Donald, where's your troosers Hey Donald, where's your troosers Yeah, hey, Donald

Hey, just a minute What are you doing there (Man, I'm rocking it, man) (Man, I'm really moving it, man)

Well just you stop rocking it And moving it, man The song should be sung Just exactly like this

I've just come down

From the Isle of Skye I'm not very big and I'm awful shy And the lassies shout when I go by Donald, where's your troosers

[Repeat CHORUS]

Donald, where's your troosers

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