

Irish Rovers

"The Scotsman"

Visit "[The Scotsman](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well a Scotsman clad in kilt left a bar one evening fair
And one could tell by how he walked the he'd drunk
more than his share
He fumbled 'round until he could no long keep his feet
And he stumbled off in to the grass to sleep beside the
street

Ring-ding didle liddle la deo
Ring dye didley eye oh
He stumbled off in to the grass to sleep beside the
street

About the time two young and lovely girls just
happened by
One says to the other, with a twinkle in her eye
"See yon sleeping Scotsman, so strong a handsome
built
I wonder if it's true what they don't wear beneath the
kilt"

Ring-ding didle liddle la deo
Ring dye didley eye oh
I wonder if it's true what they don't wear beneath the
kilt

They kept up on the sleeping Scotsman quiet as could
be
They lifted up his kilt about an inch so they could see
And there, behold, for them to view beneath his
Scottish skirt
Was nothing more than God had graced him with upon
his birth

Ring-ding didle liddle la deo
Ring dye didley eye oh
Was nothing more than God had graced him with upon
his birth

They marveled for a moment, then one said "We must
be gone.
Let's leave a present for our friend before we move

along"

As a gift they left a blue silk ribbon tied in to a bow
Around the bonnie star the Scotts kilt did lift and show

Ring-ding didle liddle la deo
Ring dye didley eye oh
Around the bonnie star the scotts kilt did lift and show

Now the Scottsman woke to natures call and stumbled
for the trees
Behind the bush he lifts his kilt, and gawks at what he
sees
And in a startled voice he says, to what's before his
eyes,
"Lad, I don't know where you've been, but I see you've
won first prize"

Ring-ding didle liddle la deo
Ring dye didley eye oh
Lad, I don't know where you've been, but I see you've
won first prize

Visit [Irish Rovers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.