Jim Stafford
"Under The Scotmans Kilt"

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

Chorus
Ring ding diddlediddle ay de o, ring di diddly ay o
he stumbled off into the grass to sleep beside the
street

About that 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 and handsome built
I wonder if it's true what they don't wear beneath the
kilt

Chorus
Ring ding diddlediddle ay de o, ring di diddly ay o
I wonder if it's true what they don't wear beneath the
kilt

They crept up on that sleeping Scotsman
Quiet as could be
And 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

Chorus
Ring ding diddlediddle ay de o, ring di diddly ay o
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 into a bow
Around the bonnie star the Scot's kilt did lift and show

Chorus
Ring ding diddlediddle ay de o, ring di diddly ay o
Around the bonnie star the Scot's kilt did lift and show

Now the Scotsman woke to natures call
And stumbled toward a tree
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
Ach, lad I don't know where ya've been but I see ya won
first prize

Chorus
Ring ding diddlediddle ay de o, ring di diddly ay o
Lad I don't know where ya've been but I see ya won first
prize

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