

St. Patrick's Day "The Scotsman"

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Well a Scotsman clad in kilt left a bar on evening fair
And one could tell by how we walked that he drunk
more than his share
He fumbled round until he could no longer keep his
feet
Then he stumbled off into the grass to sleep beside the
street
Ring ding diddle diddle I de oh ring di diddly I oh
He stumbled off into the grass to sleep beside the
street

About that time two young and lovely girls just happend
by
And 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
Ring ding diddle diddle I de oh ring di diddly I oh
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
Lifted up his kilt about an inch so they could see
And there behold, for them to see, beneath his Scottish
skirt
Was nothing more than God had graced him with upon
his birth
Ring ding diddle diddle I de oh ring di diddly I 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 into a bow
Around the bonnie star, the Scots kilt did lift and show
Ring ding diddle diddle I de oh ring di diddly I oh
Around the bonnie star, the Scots kilt did lift and show

Now the Scotsman woke to nature's call and stumbled
towards a tree
Behind a bush, he lift his kilt and gawks at what he
sees
And in a startled voice he says to what's before his
eyes.
O lad I don't know where you been but I see you won
first prize
Ring ding diddle diddle I de oh ring di diddly I oh
O lad I don't know where you been but I see you won
first prize

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