## **DONALD WHERE'S YOUR TROUSERS**

Written by Andy Stewart in 1960

DE, KB, DE, DR, LL 08/23

**<u>Key</u>**: Am **<u>Start Note</u>**: E **<u>Time</u>**: 4/4 **<u>Strum</u>**: D\_ du D\_ du

**Intro**: pick EDCBA - A or vamp on Am

 $Am \downarrow (2, 3, 4)$   $Am \downarrow (2, 3, 4)$ 

Am

1. I've just come down from the Isle of Skye

G

I'm no very big and I'm awful shy

Am

And the lassies shout as I go by

3

"Donald, where's your troosers?"

## **CHORUS:**

Am

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

Am

G

Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

Am

All the lassies say, "Hello!

G

Donald, where's your troosers?"

 $Am \downarrow (2, 3, 4) \quad Am \downarrow (2, 3, 4)$ 

**2.** Am

A lassie took me to a ball

G

And it was slippery in the hall

Am

I was feared that I wid fall

G Am

'Cause I had nae on ma troosers

## **CHORUS:**

Am

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

G

Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

Am

All the lassies say, "Hello!

Δ

Donald, where's your troosers?"

 $Am \downarrow (2, 3, 4) \quad Am \downarrow (2, 3, 4)$ 

3. Am Now I went down to London town And I had some fun in the underground All the ladies turned their heads around, saying Am "Donald, where are your trousers?" Am Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low Through the streets in my kilt I'll go All the lassies say, "Hello! Donald, where's your troosers?"  $Am \downarrow (2, 3, 4) \quad Am \downarrow (2, 3, 4)$ 4. Am 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 my troosers Am

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low G
Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
Am
All the lassies say, "Hello!
G Am
Donald, where's your troosers?"

 $Am \downarrow (2, 3, 4) \quad Am \downarrow (2, 3, 4)$ 

5. Am
The lassies want me every one
G
Well let them catch me if they can
Am
You cannae put the breeks on a Highland man
G
Am
An' I don't wear the troosers

Am

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low G
Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

Am
All the lassies say, "Hello!
G Am
Donald, where's your troosers?"

G Am
OUTRO: Donald, where's your troosers?" X3 fade out

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