

Donald, Where's Your Troosers?

Well, I just came down
From the Isle of Skye
I'm not too _____ and I'm awful _____
The lassies shout as they pass by
Donald, where's your troosers?

And the wind blow _____
And the wind blow _____
Through the _____
In a kilt, I'll go
All the lassies _____
Donald, where's your troosers?

A lassie took me to the ball
It was _____ in the hall
I was scared that I might fall
So _____ have my troosers

And the wind blow _____
And the wind blow _____
Through the _____
In a kilt, I'll go
All the lassies _____
Donald, where's your troosers?

To wear my kilt is my delight
It's not wrong 'cause I know it's right
The Highland _____ will get a fright
They _____ me wearing trousers

And the wind blow _____
And the wind blow _____
Through the _____
In a kilt, I'll go
All the lassies _____
Donald, where's your troosers?

I just got back from _____
And I had some fun in the _____
The lassies put their hands _____
Saying, Donald, where's your trousers?

And the wind blow _____
And the wind blow _____
Through the _____
In a kilt, I'll go
All the lassies _____, Donald, where's your troosers?



a slippery floor



KEY

Well, I just came down
From the Isle of Skye
I'm not too **tall** and I'm awful **shy**
The lassies shout as they pass by
Donald, where's your troosers?

And the wind blow **high**
And the wind blow **low**
Through the **streets**
In a kilt, I'll go
All the lassies **say hello**
Donald, where's your troosers?

A lassie took me to the ball
It was **slippery** in the hall
I was scared that I might fall
So **didn't have** have my troosers

And the wind blow **high**
And the wind blow **low**
Through the **streets**
In a kilt, I'll go
All the lassies **say hello**
Donald, where's your troosers?

To wear my kilt is my delight
It's not wrong 'cause I know it's right
The Highland **men** will get a fright
They **saw** me wearing trousers

And the wind blow **high**
And the wind blow **low**
Through the **streets**
In a kilt, I'll go
All the lassies **say hello**
Donald, where's your troosers?

I just got back from **London Town**
And I had some fun in the **underground**
The lassies put their hands **around**
Saying, Donald, where's your trousers?

And the wind blow **high**
And the wind blow **low**
Through the **streets**
In a kilt, I'll go
All the lassies **say hello**
Donald, where's your troosers?

VOCABULARY

I just came down – я только что приехал
Isle of Skye – остров на северо-западе Шотландии
I'm awful shy – я ужасно стеснительный
lassies – (устар., шотл.) девушки
shout – кричат
as they pass by – проходя мимо
Where's your troosers = where are your trousers – где твои брюки

blow – дуть

ball – (здесь) бал
slippery – скользко
I was scared – я испугался
I might fall – я могу упасть

to wear – носить (одежду)
delight – восторг
'cause = because
Highland men – парни из Хайланда (высокогорный район Шотландии)
will get a fright – перепугаются

I just got back – я только что вернулся
had some fun – развлекался
in the underground – в метро
put their hands around – (здесь) распускали руки

SONG FACTS

"Donald Where's Your Troosers?" is a comic song about a Scotsman who wears a kilt rather than trousers. The music was written by Neil Grant and the lyrics by Andy Stewart in 1960. Stewart wrote the song in 10 minutes while he sat, trouserless, in the lavatory of a recording studio. This version of the song was recorded in 2011 by Canadian band Fraid Knot.

Donald Where's Your Troosers? (Дональд, где твои брюки?) – юмористическая песня о шотландце, который предпочитает брюкам килт (традиционную шотландскую юбку). Музыку написал Нил Грант, а текст – Энди Стюарт в 1960. Стюарт написал текст за 10 минут, пока он сидел (без брюк) в туалете в студии звукозаписи. Версия песни, представленная здесь, записана канадской группой Fraid Knot в 2011 году.