**ANDY STEWART 01/03/18** 

(**NOTE**: Sing the chorus after every verse)

**VERSE I** 

Am

I just got down from the Isle of Skye, I'm no' very big and I'm awfully shy,

Am/ G/ Am/ Am

the lassies shout as I go by... Donald where's your troosers?

CHORUS:

Am

Let the winds blow high, Let the winds blow low,

through the streets in my kilts I go..

Am/ G/ Am/ G/ Am

And all the lassies say "Hello, Donald where's your troosers?"

**VERSE II** 

Am G

A lady took me to a ball, and it was slippery in the hall,

Am/ G/ Am/ G/

I was afraid that I would fall, cause I had nae o' ma troosers.

**VERSE III** 

Am G

They'd like to wed me everyone, Just let them catch me if they can

You canna put the breeches on a highland man,

Am/ G/ Am/ G/ Am

Who doesn't like wearing troosers.

**VERSE IV** 

G

To wear the kilt is my delight, it isn't wrong, I know it's right.

Am/ G/ Am/ G/ Am

The highlanders would get a fright, If they saw me in me troosers.

VERSE V

G

Well I caught a cold and me nose was raw, I had no handkerchief at all,

Am/ G/ Am/ G/ Am

So I hiked up my kilt and I gave 'er a blow, now you can't do that with troosers.

**VERSE VI** 

Am G

The lassies love me, everyone, Just let them catch me if they can,

canna get the breeches off a Highland man,

Am/ G/ Am/ G/ Am

'Cause he does not wear the troosers. Chorus to finish.