## Donald Where's Your Trousers - 2 Chords

D D u D u D - Emphasize 1st Down Strum Intro Dm/// Dm/// Dm/// Dm/// Dm I've just come down from the Isle of Skye I'm no very big and I'm awful shy And the lassies shout when I go by, "Do-nald, where's your troosers?" Dm Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low Through the streets in my kilt I'll go All the lassies say, "Hello! Dm/// Do-nald, where's your troosers?" Dm A lassie took me to a ball And it was slippery in the hall And I was feart that I would fall Dm/// For I had nae on my troosers Dm Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low Through the streets in my kilt I'll go All the lassies say, "Hello! Dm/// Do-nald, where's your troosers?"

4/4

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Dm
Now I went down to London town
And I had some fun in the underground
The ladies turned their heads around, saying,
"Do-nald, where are your trousers?"
          Dm
  Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low
   Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
   All the lassies say, "Hello!
                                      Dm///
   Do-nald, where's your troosers?"
  Dm
To wear the kilt is my delight
It is not wrong, I know it's right
The 'ighlanders would get a fright
If they saw me in the troosers
          Dm
  Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low
   Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
   All the lassies say, "Hello!
                                      Dm///
   Do-nald, where's your troosers?"
    Dm
The lassies want me every one
Well let them catch me if they can
You cannae take the breeks off a Hieland man,
                              Dm///
And I don't wear the troosers
  Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low
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C
Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
Dm
All the lassies say, "Hello!
C
Dm
Dm///
Do-nald, where's your troosers?"

SLOWER
C
Dm
Dm/
Do-nald, where's your tro-osers?"

**DUKES 2018**