

# Irish Rovers - The Drunk Scotsman

tom:

Well a Scotsman clad in kilt left a bar one evening fair  
 And one could tell by how he walked that he'd 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 happened by  
 And one says to the other with a twinkle in her eye  
 See young 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 view, 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 toward the trees  
 Behind a bush, he lifts 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

## Acordes

