

## Under the Scotsman's Kilt

Rapalje

A Scotsman clad in kilt left the bar one evening fair  
And one could tell by how he walked he'd drunk more  
than his share  
He thumbled on until he could no longer keep his feet  
he stumbled off into the grass to sleep beside the  
street.

chorus:

Ring ding diddle diddle i de o  
Ring di diddle i o  
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  
You see yon sleeping Scotsman who is young and handsome  
built  
I wonder if it's true what they don't wear beneath  
their kilt.

Ring ding diddle diddle i de o  
Ring di diddle i o  
I wonder if it's true what they don't wear beneath  
their kilt.

They crept up to the sleeping Scotsman quiet as could  
be  
Then lifted up his kilt about an inch so they could see  
And there behold for them to view beneath his Scottish  
skirt  
Was nothing but what God had graced him with upon his  
birth

Ring ding diddle diddle i de o  
Ring di diddle i o  
was nothing there but what God gave upon his birth

They marveled for a moment then one said we'd best be  
gone  
But let's leave a present for our friend before we move  
along  
and as a gift they took a blue silk ribbon and they  
tied it in a bow  
Around the bonnie spar that the Scot's lifted kilt did  
show

Ring ding diddle diddle i de o  
Ring di diddle i o  
Around the bonnie spar that the Scot's lifted kilt did  
show

The Scotsman woke to nature's call and stumbled toward  
a tree  
Behind a bush he lifts his kilt and gawks at what he  
sees  
Then in a startled voice he says to what's before his

eyes

He said, "Lad I don't know where you've been but I see  
you won first  
prize"

Ring ding diddle diddle i de o

Ring di diddle i o

He said, "Lad I don't know where you've been but I see  
you won first prize"