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"