

## The Scotsman

## The Irish Rovers

Well a Scotsman clad in kilt left a bar one evening fair  
And one could tell by how he walked the he'd drunk more than his share

He fumbled 'round until he could no longer keep his feet  
And he stumbled off in to the grass to sleep beside the street

Ring-ding didle idle i de-o

Ring dye didley i oh

He stumbled off in to the grass to sleep beside the street

About that time two young and lovely girls just happened by  
One says to the other, with a twinkle in her eye

"See yon sleeping Scotsman, so strong a handsome built?

I wonder if it's true what they don't wear beneath the kilt."

Ring-ding didle idle i de-o

Ring dye didley 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 didle idle i de-o

Ring dye didley 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 in to a bow  
Around the bonnie star the Scot's kilt did lift and show

Ring-ding didle iidle i de-o

Ring dye didley i oh

Around the bonnie star the scot's kilt did lift and show

Now the Scotsman woke to nature's call and stumbled towards the trees

Behind the bush he lifts his kilt, and gawks at what he sees

And in a startled voice he says, to what's before his eyes,

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

Ring-ding didle idle i de-o

Ring dye didley i oh

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