

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"