

Donal Don (traditional)

1 *G* / / / *C* / *D7* /
 Wha hasna heard o' Donal' Don? Wi' a' his tanterwallops on,
G / / / / *D7* *G*
 For Oh! he was a lazy drone, An' smuggled Hielan' whisky.

Ch *G* / / / / *C* / *D7* /
 Hi-rum-ho for Donal' Don, Wi' a' his tanterwallops on,
G / / / / *D7* *G*
 And may he never lack a scone While he maks Hielan' whisky.

2 *G* / / / / *C* / *D7* /
 When he first cam' tae auld Dundee 'Twas in a smeeky hole lived he;
G / / / / *D7* *G*
 Whaur gauger bodies couldna see, He played the king a pliskie.

3 *G* / / / / *C* / *D7* /
 When he was young and in his prime, He lo'ed a bonny lassie fine;
G / / / / *D7* *G*
 She jilted him an' aye sin' syne He's dismal, dull and dusky.

4 *G* / / / / *C* / *D7* /
 A bunch o' rags is a' his brows His heathery wig wad fricht the craws;
G / / / / *D7* *G*
 His dusky face and clorty paws, Wad fyle the Bay o' Biscay.

5 He has a sark, he has but ane, It's fairly worn tae skin an' bane,
 A-loupin', like tae rin its lane Wi' troopers bauld and frisky.

6 Whene'er his sark's laid out tae dry It's Donald in his bed maun lie,
 An' wait till a' the troopers die, Ere he gangs oot wi' whisky.

7 So here's a health tae Donal' Don, Wi' a' his tanterwallops on,
 An' may he never lack a scone While he maks Hielan' whisky.

