

The Scotsman's Kilt
(c. Mike Cross 1975)

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

cho: Ring ding diddle diddle i de o
Ring di diddle i o
He stumbled off into the grass to sleep beside the street.

Later on two young and lovely ladies happened by,
And one says to the other with a twinkle in her eye
See yon sleeping Scotsman so strong 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 on 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 that 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 but what 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 into a bow
Around the bonnie star the Scotsman's kilt did lift and show

Ring ding diddle diddle i de o
Ring di diddle i o
Around the bonnie star the Scotsman's kilt did lift and show

The Scotsman woke to nature's call and stumbled toward the trees
Behind a bush he lifts his kilt and gawks at what he sees
And in a startled voice he says to what's before his eyes
"Och, 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
"Lad I don't know where you've been but I see you won first prize!"