

# Nigel Gatherer's Scottish Collection

## Donal Don (traditional)

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

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

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

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

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

5 <sup>G / / / / C / D7 /</sup>  
 He has a sark, he has but ane, It's fairly worn tae skin an' bane,  
<sup>G / / / / D7 G</sup>  
 A-loupin', like tae rin its lane Wi' troopers bauld and frisky. **Chorus**

6 <sup>G / / / / C / D7 /</sup>  
 Whene'er his sark's laid out tae dry It's Donald in his bed maun lie,  
<sup>G / / / / D7 G</sup>  
 An' wait till a' the troopers die, Ere he gangs oot wi' whisky. **Chorus**

7 <sup>G / / / / C / D7 /</sup>  
 So here's a health tae Donal' Don, Wi' a' his tanterwallops on,  
<sup>G / / / / D7 G</sup>  
 An' may he never lack a scone While he maks Hielan' whisky. **Chorus**

