Crieff Ukulele Group

Donal Don (traditional)

1 (Wha) hasna heard o' Donal' Don? Wi' a' his tanterwallops on, for oh! he was a lazy drone,

G D7

G An' smuggled Hielan' whisky.

Ch Hi-rum-ho for Donal' Don, wi' a' his tanter-

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

Instrumental G / C D7 G / G D7 G

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

4 A bunch o' rags is a' his braws, his heathery wig wad fricht the craws;

G

His dusky face and clorty paws, wad fyle the Bay o' Biscay.

Chorus

Refrain G C -Am- -Em- -G- -D7- G C -G- -D7- G

5 He has a sark, he has but ane, it's fairly worn tae skin an' bane,

G

A loupin' like too rip its lane wi' treepers bauld and fricky.

A-loupin', like tae rin its lane wi' troopers bauld and frisky. Chorus

Whene'er his sark's laid out tae dry It's Donald in his bed maun lie,

G

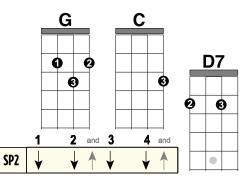
D7

G

An' wait till a' the troopers die, ere he gangs oot wi' whisky. **Chorus**

Instrumental G / C D7 G / G D7 G

tanterwallops on, and may he never lack a scone while he maks Hielan' whisky.





S-11: Donal Don