

## Donal Don (traditional)

1 (Wha) hasna heard o' Donal' Don? Wi' a' his tanterwallops on, for oh! he was a lazy drone,  
 An' smuggled Hielan' whisky. **Ch** Hi-rum-ho for Donal' Don, wi' a' his tanter-

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



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

**Instrumental** G / C D7 G / G D7 G

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

4 A bunch o' rags is a' his brows, his heathery wig wad fricht the craws;  
 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,  
 A-loupin', like tae rin its lane wi' troopers bauld and frisky. **Chorus**

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. **Chorus**

**Instrumental** G / C D7 G / G D7 G

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. **Ch** Hi-rum-ho for Donal' Don, wi' a' his  
 tanterwallops on, and may he never lack a scone while he maks Hielan' whisky.

