

Donald wheres your trousers

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Donald Where are your cables? The cover of the 2011 album Best Of, which included Andy Stewart's song from the album A Scottish Soldier Released 1960, 1989 Genre Comic Song, Music Scotland Length 3:17 Label EMI Top Rank Songwriter (s) Andy Stewart, Neil Grant Producer (s) Robert Wilson Donald Where's Your Troosers? It's a comic song about a Scotsman who wears a kilt, not a pantsuit. It was written by Andy Stewart to music by Neil Grant. Performed by Andy Stewart and the White Heather Group, it was a hit in 1960, reaching number 37 on the UK Singles Chart and number one in Canada. When he was over-diagnosed in 1989, it became an even bigger hit, reaching number four in the UK. Stewart wrote the song for 10 minutes while he sat, without pants, in the toilet of the recording studio. The song tells the story of a village Scot who wears a kilt in defiance of the shock it causes for polite society, such as the well-spoken ladies on the London Underground. The music maintains a theme in its chords that goes from the double tonic of Scottish music to the V-I cadence more typical of high-brow music. Performed by Andy Stewart, the verse is also performed in the style of Elvis Presley to provide yet another amusing clash of cultures. The re-release came when BBC DJ Simon Mayo performed the song on The Radio 1 Breakfast Show in November 1989, and then responded to the listener's requests for replays: We were in the mood for novelty nonsense, so we kept playing it. Sonet Records then quickly agreed with EMI to release the song on Stone's label as a Christmas single, a market where novelties often performed well. Mayo went on to give him plenty of air and the song was number 4 on the UK Singles Chart for Christmas for Jive Bunny's Let's Party and Band Aid's Do They Know It's Christmas?. Stewart didn't expect this resumption of success: It was a big surprise for me. One night I was sitting in a husza, and the phone rang. It was another record company and he said: ... they tell me you're aiming for number one for Christmas this year... - I said: Are you kidding? and I quickly snatched my diary to make sure it wisnae April 1st! It all happened very suddenly, and very strangely. It's one of those things that happen in show business - Andy Stewart's Song ranked 17th in the UK's favourite comic songs survey in 2009. It was performed as part of the opening ceremony of the 2014 Commonwealth Games. In the media Donald Where's Your Troosers was shown in the second episode of the season, Adam Raised Cain, Terminator: The Sarah Connor Chronicles. One headline about the furore over Donald Duck's allegations of being banned in Finland for not wearing pants was Donald, where are your pants? Links to more than 15 famous songs that every Scot will know. Scotsman.com. received on April 30, 2019. Gordon Irving (October 13, 1993), Andy Stewart, The Independent and Moore, Allan F. (2012), Song means: and interpretation of the recorded popular song, Ashgate, p. 202, ISBN 9781409438021 - Kevin Maguire (May 8, 2012), Can I have P please Simon? New blockbusters host Simon Mayo on taking over from Bob Holness, The Daily Mirror and Stephen Harris (2015), Donald, where are your cables? Andystewart.info. - Matthew Clayton (2010), The Nation's Favourite: The UK's Best-loved Things, p. 14, ISBN 978-1849169943 - Auslan Crumb (July 24, 2014), Commonwealth Games: A Message of Hope Comes from the Heart, The Daily Telegraph - Donald Duck is banned in Finland, Snopes.com. Extracted from I just came down from the Isle of Skye I'm not very big and I'm terribly shy AND girl screaming when I go Donald where your troosers (Chorus:) Let the wind blow high Let the wind blow low through the streets in my kilt, I'll go All the girl to say hello to Donald, where your troosers lass! took me to the ball And it was slippery in the hall and I was afraid that I would fall For I was na on my troosers (Repeat chorus) Now I went down to London Town, and I had fun in the subway Ladies turned heads around Talking , Donald, where your pants Repeat the chorus To wear a kilt is my delight It's not wrong, I know that it's right Highlanders would be scared if they saw me in pants Repeat the chorus of the girl wants me every well let them catch me if they can you can take breaks If The Highland man and I don't wear troos. where your troosers Donald is, where your Troo oh, well, that's how we sing a song in Scotland, but of course the song may have a more international appeal sung something like this One, two, three, four Well, I just came down from the Isle of Skye I'm not very big and I'm a terribly shy girl screaming when I go on Hey, Donald, where your troosers Let the wind blow high Let the wind blow low through the streets in my kilt, I'll go all the girls screaming, go, go Donald, where your troosers Oh, man, I'm all rock 'n' roll and I'm moving and-grooving to save my soul Grab your kilt and go, go hey, Donald, where your troos let the wind blow high Let the wind blow low. Go, go hey, Donald, where your tethers hey Donald, where your tethers yes, hey, Donald Hey, just for a minute What are you doing there (Man, I'm rocking him, man) (Man, I'm really moving, man) Well, you just stop rocking it and moving it, Man Song should be sung exactly the same way, like this I just came down from the Isle of Skye I'm not very big and I'm terribly shy and girl screaming when I go Donald where your troosers repeat the chorus of Donald where your troosers songwriters are: Henry Cush (T), John Odgers (T), Paul Simmonds (T), Phil Odgers (T), Shann Hasler English translationEngly I just came here from the Isle of Skye. I'm not very big (growth) and very shy. And the young ladies are screaming when I go, Donald, where are your pants (pants)? Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low, down the streets in my kilt I go. All the young ladies say: Hello! Donald, where are your pants? A young lady came with me to the dance. He (the floor) was slippery in the hall, And I was afraid that I would fall because I didn't have any pants on my pants... Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low, down the streets in my kilt I go. All the young ladies say: Hello! Donald, where are your pants? Now I went down to London (England) and I had fun on the subway, the ladies turned heads, saying: Donald, where are your pants? Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low, down the streets in my kilt I go. All the young ladies say: Hello! Donald, where are your pants? How to wear a kilt is what makes me happy, (Wearing one) wrong, I know it right. The Islanders (Scotland) would be in awe if they saw me in my pants. Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low, down the streets in my kilt I go. All the young ladies say: Hello! Donald, where are your pants? The young ladies think I'm attractive to everyone, well, let them catch me if they can. You can't take the brix off a tall man. And I don't wear pants. Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low, down the streets in my kilt I go. All the young ladies say: Hello! Donald, where are your pants? ... Well, I just came here from the Isle of Skye. I'm not very big (growth) and I'm very shy. And the young ladies are screaming when I go, Donald, where are your pants? Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low, down the streets in my kilt I go. All the young ladies say: Go - Go! Hey Donald, where are your pants? Oh man, I live rock 'n' roll and I dance, get into the music to my soul Grab your kilt and go, go, go (dance)... Hey, Donald, where are your pants? Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low, down the streets in my kilt I go. Oh, yes, go - Go - Go! (really dance) Hey Donald, where are your pants? I just came here from the Isle of Skye. I'm not very big (growth) and I'm very shy. And the young ladies are screaming when I go, Donald, where are your pants (pants)? Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low, down the streets in my kilt I go. All the young ladies say: Hello! Donald, where are your pants? donald wheres your trousers lyrics. donald wheres your trousers boy. donald wheres your trousers chords. donald wheres your trousers elvis. donald wheres your trousers terminator. donald wheres your trousers lyrics and chords. donald wheres your trousers lyrics irish rovers. donald wheres your trousers sheet music

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