

## The Irishman (aka The Scotsman)

Well [G] Irishman in [C] kilt, left the [D] bar one evening [G] fair

One could tell by [C] how he walked, that he'd

[D] drunk more than his share.

[C] He fumbled 'round until he could no [G] longer keep his [D] feet,

Then he [G] staggered off into the grass to [D] sleep beside the street.

Chorus:

[C] Ring ding diddle lie diddle lie oh, [G] ring die diddle lie [D] ay

Oh, he [G] staggered off in [C] to the grass to

[D] sleep beside the [G] street.

Well about that time two [C] young and lovely

[D] Ladies passed him [G] by

And one looked to the [C] other with a twinkle in her [D] eye.

[C] See yon sleeping Irishman, so [G] strong and handsome [D] built,

Well I [G] wonder if it's [C] true what they don't [D] wear

beneath the [G] kilt.

Chorus:

[C] Ring ding diddle lie diddle lie oh, [G] ring die diddle lie [D] ay

Oh, I [G] wonder if it's [C] true what they don't [D] wear beneath the [G] kilt.

[G] They crept up to that [C] sleeping fella [D] quiet as could [G] be,

Lifted up his [C] kilt about an [D] inch so they could see.

And [C] there behold for them to view be [G] neath the Irish [D] skirt,

'Twas [G] nothin' more than [C] God had graced him [D] with upon his [G] birth.

Chorus:

C] Ring ding diddle lie diddle lie oh, [G] ring die diddle lie [D] ay  
'Twas [G] nothin' more than [C] God had graced him [D] with upon his [G]  
birth.

[G] Well, they marveled for a [C] moment then one [D] said we'd best be [G]  
gone,

Let's leave a present [C] for our friend be [D] fore we move along.

(As a [C] gift) they left a blue silk ribbon, [G] tied into a [D] bow,

A [G] round the bloody [C] star his Irish [D] kilt had lift and [G] shown.

Chorus:

C] Ring ding diddle lie diddle lie oh, [G] ring die diddle lie [D] ay  
A [G] round the bloody [C] star his Irish [D] kilt had lift and [G] shown

This fella woke to [C] nature's call and [D] stumbled towards a [G] tree,

Behind a bush he [C] lifts his kilt and [D] gawks at what he sees.

[C] Then in a startled voice he says to [G] what's before his [D] eyes,

My [G] friend I dun-no [C] where you've been but I [D] see you've won first  
[G] prize.

Chorus:

C] Ring ding diddle lie diddle lie oh, [G] ring die diddle lie [D] ay  
My [G] friend I dun-no [C] where you've been but I [D] see you've won first  
[G] prize.

C] Ring ding diddle lie diddle lie oh, [G] ring die diddle lie [D] ay  
(Retard)

My [G] friend I dun-no [C] where you've been

but I [D] see-- you've won—first—tremolo [G] prize.