

Tramps And Hawkers
Old Blind Dogs

[Intro]

C
C F C F Am C F Am C F C

[Chorus]

F
Come, a ye tramps and hawker lads and gaitherers o blaw
C F Am
That tramps this country roun and roun , come listen ane and a
C F Am
I ll tell tae ye a rovin tale and sights that I hae seen
C F C
Far up intae the snowy north and sooth by Gretna Green

[Verse]

F
I ve seen the high Ben Nevis a-towerin tae the moon
C F Am
I ve been by Crieff and Callander and roun by Bonny Doon
C F Am
And by the Nethy s silvery tide and places ill tae ken
C F C
Far up intae the stormy north lies Urquhart s fairy glen

[Chorus]

F
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C F Am
That tramps this country roun and roun , come listen ane and a
C F Am
I ll tell tae ye a rovin tale and sights that I hae seen
C F C
Far up intae the snowy north and sooth by Gretna Green

[Instrumental]

C F C F Am C F Am C F C

[Verse]

F
Oft hae I laughed intae myself when trudgin on the road
C F Am
Wi a bag o bla upon by back, my face as bruin s a toad
C F Am
Wi lumps o cake and tattie scones and cheese and braxie ham
C F C
Nae thinking where I m comin frae or where I m goin tae gang

[Verse]

I m happy in the summer time beneath the bricht blue sky
Nae thinkin in the morning , at nicht where I m to lie
Barns or byres or anywhere, or oot among the hay
And if the weather does permit, I m happy every day

[Chorus]

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That tramps this country roun and roun , come listen ane and a
I ll tell tae ye a rovin tale and sights that I hae seen
Far up intae the snowy north and sooth by Gretna Green

[Instrumental]

C F C F Am C F Am C F C

[Verse]

I ve done my share of humpin wi the dockers on the Clyde
I ve helped the Buckie trawlers pu the herrin o er the side
I ve helped to build the mighty bridge that spans the Firth o Forth
And wi mony Angus farmer s rig, I ve ploughed the bonny earth

[Verse]

Loch Katrine and Loch Lomond have a been kent by me
The Dee, the Don, the Deveron that rushes tae the sea
Dunrobin Castle, by the way, I nearly hae forgot
And aye, the rickle o cairn marks at the house o John o Groats

[Chorus]

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[Instrumental]

C F C F Am C F Am C F C x4

[Verse]

I m often roon by Gallowa and doon about Stranraer
C F Am
My business leads me onywhere, I travel near and far
C F Am
I ve got a rovin notion, there s nothing that I loss
C F C
And a my days my daily fare and what ll pay my doss

[Verse]

I think I ll go to Paddy s land, I m makkin up my mind
C F Am
For Scotland s greatly altered now, I canna raise the wind
C F Am
But I will trust in Providence, if Providence proves true
C F C
And I will sing o Erin s isle ere I get back to you

[Chorus]

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I ll tell tae ye a rovin tale and sights that I hae seen
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Far up intae the snowy north and sooth by Gretna Green

[Outro]

C F C F Am C F Am C F C