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Tramps And Hawkers
Old Blind Dogs
 [Intro]
C F C F Am C F Am C F C
 [Chorus]
Come, a ye tramps and hawker lads and gaitherers o blaw
That tramps this country roun and roun , come listen ane and a
 I ll tell tae ye a rovin tale and sichts that I hae seen
Far up intae the snowy north and sooth by Gretna Green
 [Verse]
I ve seen the high Ben Nevis a-towerin tae the moon
 I ve been by Crieff and Callander and roun by Bonny Doon
And by the Nethy s silvery tide and places ill tae ken
Far up intae the stormy north lies Urquhart s fairy glen
 [Chorus]
Come, a ye tramps and hawker lads and gaitherers o blaw
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That tramps this country roun % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1
 I ll tell tae ye a rovin tale and sichts 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]
Oft hae I laughed intae myself when trudgin on the road
Wi a bag o bla upon by back, my face as bruin s a toad
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lumps o cake and tattie scones and cheese and braxie ham

Nae thinking where I m comin frae or where I m goin tae gang

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[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]
Come, a ye tramps and hawker lads and gaitherers o blaw
That tramps this country roun and roun , come listen ane and a
I ll tell tae ye a rovin tale and sichts 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 C x4
[Verse]
I m often roon by Gallowa and doon about Stranraer
My business leads me onywhere, I travel near and far
I ve got a rovin notion, there s nothing that I loss
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
For Scotland s greatly altered now, I canna raise the wind
But I will trust in Providence, if Providence proves true
And I will sing o Erin s isle ere I get back to you
[Chorus]
Come, a ye tramps and hawker lads and gaitherers o blaw
That tramps this country roun and roun , come listen ane and a
I ll tell tae ye a rovin tale and sichts 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