

Parcel Of Rogues
The Dubliners

I have been looking for a version of this song as sung by Luke Kelly, and could not find it. So I figured it out, it sounds right to me. But open for any suggestions to it.

F **C**
Fareweel to all our Scottish fame
F **G** **F** **C**
Fareweel our ancient glory
F **C**
Fareweel even to our Scottish name
F **G** **F** **C**
So famed in martial story
C **F** **C** **G**
Now Sark rins over the Solway sands
F **G** **C** **F**
And Tweed rins to the Ocean.
C **G** **F** **C** **F**
To mark where Englands province stands
C **G** **F** **C**
Sic a parcel of rogues in a nation

What force or guile could not subdue
Thro many warlike ages
Is wrought now by cowards few
For hireling traitor s wages
The English steel we could disdain
Secure in valor s station
But we`re bought and we`re sold for English gold
Sic a parcel of rogues in a nation

O would ere I had seen the day
That treason thus could sell us
My auld grey head had lain in clay
With Bruce and loyal Wallace
But pith and power to my last hour
I ll make this declaration
That we re bought and sold for English gold
Sic a parcel of rogues in a nation.