

Parcel Of Rogues

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.