

## Folk Celtic

### "Come A' Ye Tramps An' Hawkers"

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There are dozens of traditional verses to this one.  
Which ones do you  
know? Add them in and let's see how far we can get.

Come a' ye tramps and hawkers noo,  
Ye gaitherers o'blaw  
That tramps the countrie roun' an' roun'  
Come lissen ane an' aw'

Ah'll tell tae you a rovin' tale  
O sights as Ah hae seen  
Far up intae thae snawy north  
An' sooth be Gretna Green.

Ah've seen the high Ben Lomond  
a-towerin' tae the moon  
Ah've been by Creiff and Callendar  
and roond be bonnie Doune.

Ah've seen Loch Ness'es silvery tides,  
And places ill tae ken:  
Far up intae the snawy north  
Lies Urquharts fairy glen.

It's aft Ah've laffed untae masel'  
As Ah trudged alang the road  
Wi' a bag o'blaw upon ma back  
an' face as broun's a toad's.

Wi' lumps o'cake an' tattie scones  
Cheese and braxie hams  
It's nae thinkin' waur Ah'm comin' fae  
Nor waur Ah'm gawn tae gang.

For Ah'm happy in the summer time  
Aneath the bricht blue sky  
Nae thinkin' in the mornin'  
Waur at nicht that Ah sall lie.

If in a barn, or yet a byre

Or jist amang the hay  
So lang's the weather doth permit,  
Ah'm happy every day.

But Ah think Ah'll go tae Paddy's Land,  
Ah makkin up ma mind.  
For Scotland's fairly altered noo,  
Ye cannae raise the wind.

But Ah will trust in Providence,  
an Providence prove true,  
Ah'll tell ye a' o' Erin's Isle  
Win Ah come back tae you.

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