

**Burns Robert****"Such A Parcel Of Rogues In A Nation"**

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SUCH A PARCEL OF ROGUES IN A NATION

(Robert Burns)

Fareweel to a' our Scottish fame

Fareweel our ancient glory

Fareweel e'en to the Scottish name

So famed in martial story

Now Sark runs to the Solway sands

And Tweed runs to the ocean

To mark where England's province stands

Such a parcel o' rogues in a nation

What force or guile could not subdue

Through many warlike ages

Is wrought now by a coward few

For hireling traitor's wages

The English steel we could disdain

Secure in valour's station

But English gold has been our bane

Such a parcel o' rogues in a nation

O would ere I had seen the day

That treason thus could sell us

My auld grey heid had lien in clay

Wi' Bruce and loyal Wallace

But pith find power till my last hour

I'll mak this declaration

We're bought and sold for English gold

Such a parcel o' rogues in a nation

The "rogues" concerned are the members of the  
Scottish parliament

who signed the Act of Union with England in 1707. A  
very powerful

song, but hardly suitable for a national anthem in my  
opinion. JY

@Scots @history

Recorded by Dick Gaughan

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