

The Burns Collection



Parcel of Rogues (traditional/Robert Burns)

song air

Bm G D Bm Em A

G Bm D G D A

Bm A Bm G D A G Em

Bm G D A Em Bm

Parcel of Rogues

Farewell to all our Scottish fame
 Farewell our ancient glory
 Farewell even to our Scottish name
 Sae fam'd in martial story
 Now Sark runs over the Solway sands
 And Tweed runs to the ocean
 To mark where England's province stands:
 Such a parcel of rogues in a nation!



Parcel of Rogues