[THE HAWKERS LAMENT](https://www.tobarandualchais.co.uk/track/68649?l=en)

**sung by Duncan Williamson**

Come a’ ye Hawkers, ye men o’ the road,

Ye’ Hawkers that wan’der aroun,

For my story, it’s sad an’ it’ll sadden yer heart,

For they’ve closed a’ oor campin grouns doon

They say we’re nae wanted, to keep movin on,

To get away from this land,

But where can we move tae, we’ve no hoose nor hame,

For they’ve closed a’ oor campin grounds doon

Though we’ve fought for our country, an’ fought for we’re king

An’ some gave their lives for this land,

Its oot there in Dunkirk, it’s many we fell,

Theyre blood mixed up wie the sand

But what did we fight for an’ why did we die,

For freedom tae wander around,

But where can we wonder, we’ve no hoose nor hame,

For they’ve closed a’ oor campin grounds down

So listen my boy, if another war should come,

Just you keep movin’ around,

You’ve nothing tae fight for,

You’ve no hoose nor hame,

For they’ve closed a’ our camping grounds down,

But, maybe someday when we’re gone from this world,

An’ buried deep doon in the ground,

Will God make us welcome, will he give us a hame,

Or will he tell us tae keep movin’ on.