

## Scots Abroad

### The Irish Rovers

They built the bridges and the tunnels climbed the hills that bear their names  
Always first to charge in battle and the first to charge again  
You can recognize their accent and they'll tell you that you're wrong  
But there is no mistaking where they're from

You'll find them in the jungle or sailing on the sea  
And if you go to China boys it's there they'll surely be  
Wherever you might see them they will look like they belong  
But there is no mistaking where they're from

They're from the streets of Aberdeen and the small border towns  
From the Hebridean Islands and all the country 'round  
They travelled to a new land and they sing a different song  
But there is no mistaking where they're from

There's a nurse at the mission with a doctor standing by  
And the old man in the corner with a sad and whisky eye  
And the tea planter's family they've been living there so long  
But there is no mistaking where they're from

They're from the streets of Aberdeen and the small border towns  
From the Hebridean Islands and all the country 'round  
They travelled to a new land and they sing a different song  
But there is no mistaking where they're from

They're the ones who write the stories and they never hesitate  
To face up to the challenges and punch above their weight  
They live in every country and they look like they belong  
But there is no mistaking where they're from