



Verse 2: I once did know a tramp, whom people called a scamp,  
And set the dogs on him lest he might steal.  
Ah, but as he turned away, I saw him kneel and pray.  
I know that God above heard his appeal.  
Now little do they know, how he tramped through ice and snow,  
That once he was happy as could be,  
Till misfortunes cruel dart came and pierced his heart,  
And stole from him his hope and everything.

Verse 3: I heard a tramp relate, the sad story of his fate,  
And now he was an outcast shunned by all,  
He'd led a happy life – had a living child and wife;  
But, alas, like him, the woman had to fall,  
For she proved young and frail, there's no need to tell the tale.  
Which drove his manly heart to sad despair,  
He left his wife and child, and never since has smiled,  
And now sadly tramps from town to town.

