

# Rosin the Beau



I've traveled all over this world,  
And now to another I go.  
And I know that good quarters are waiting  
To welcome old Rosin the Beau.  
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To welcome old Rosin the Beau.  
And I know that good quarters are waiting  
To welcome old Rosin the Beau.  
When I'm dead and laid out on the counter  
A voice you will hear from below,  
Saying "Send down a hogshead of whisky  
To drink with old Rosin the Beau.  
To drink with old Rosin the Beau". (x2)  
Saying "Send down a hogshead of whisky  
To drink with old Rosin the Beau".  
Then get a half dozen stout fellows  
And stack them all up in a row  
Let them drink out of half gallon bottles  
To the memory of Rosin the Beau  
To the memory of Rosin the Beau (x2)  
Let them drink out of half gallon bottles  
To the memory of Rosin the Beau

Then get a half dozen stout fellows  
And let them all stagger and go  
And dig a great hole in the meadow  
And in it put Rosin the Beau.  
And in it put Rosin the Beau. (x2)  
And dig a great hole in the meadow  
And in it put Rosin the Beau.  
Then get ye a couple of bottles.  
Put one at me head and me toe.  
With a diamond ring scratch upon 'em  
The name of old Rosin the Beau.  
The name of old Rosin the Beau. (x2)  
With a diamond ring scratch upon 'em  
The name of old Rosin the Beau.  
I feel that old tyrant approaching,  
That cruel remorseless old foe,  
And I lift up me glass in his honour.  
Take a drink with old Rosin the Beau.  
Take a drink with old Rosin the Beau. (x2)  
And I lift up me glass in his honour.  
Take a drink with old Rosin the Beau.