

# Old Rosin, the Beau

Traditional



I live for the good of my na - tion,\_\_\_ And  
 In the gay round of plea - sure I've trav - eled,\_\_\_ Nor  
 When I'm dead and laid out on the coun - ter,\_\_\_ The  
 Oh! when to my grave I am go - ing, The  
 Then shape me out two lit - tle do - nochs, Place



my sons are all grow - ing low; But I hope that my next gen - e -  
 will I be - hind leave a foe; And when my com - pan - ions are  
 peo - ple all mak - ing a show, Just sprin - kle plain whis - key and  
 chil - dren will all want to go; They'll run to the doors and the  
 one at my head and my toe, And do not for - get to scratch



ra - tion\_\_\_ Will re - sem - ble old Ros - in, the beau\_\_\_ I've  
 jo - vial,\_\_\_ They will drink to old Ros - in the beau\_\_\_ But my  
 wa - ter\_\_\_ On the corpse of old Ros - in the beau\_\_\_ I'll  
 win dows\_ Say - ing, "There goes old Ros - in, the beau."\_\_\_ Then  
 on it\_\_\_ The name of old Ros - in the beau\_\_\_ Then



trav - el'd this coun - try all o - ver, And  
 life is now drawn to a clo - sing, And  
 have to be bur - ied, I reck - on, And the  
 pick me out six trust - y fel - lows, And  
 let those six trust - y good fel - lows, Oh!



now to the next I will go:  
 all will at last be so;  
 la - dies will all want to know,  
 let them all stand in a row,  
 let them all stand in a row,

For I know that good quar - ters a -  
 So we'll take a full bump - er at  
 And they'll lift up the lid of my  
 And dig a big hole in a  
 And rake down that big bel - lied



wait me,\_\_\_  
 part - ing\_\_\_  
 cof - fin\_\_\_  
 cir - cle\_\_\_  
 bot - tle,\_\_\_

To wel - come old Ros - in the beau\_\_\_  
 To the name of old Ros - in the beau\_\_\_  
 Say - ing, "Here lies old Ros - in the beau\_\_\_  
 And in it toss Ros - in the beau\_\_\_  
 And drink to old Ros - in the beau\_\_\_