

Old Rosin, the Beau

Traditional

F

I live for the good of my na - tion, And my sons are all grow - ing
 In the gay round of plea - sure I've trav - eled, Nor will I be - hind leave a
 When I'm dead and laid out on the coun - ter, The peo - ple all mak - ing a
 Oh! when to my grave I am go - ing, The chil - dren will all want to
 Then shape me out two lit - tle do - nochs, Place one at my head and my

T	2	1	3
A	3	3	3
B	3	3	3

Bb C7 F Bb

low; But I hope that my next gen - e - ra - tion Will re -
 foe; And when my com - pan - ions are jo - vial, They will
 show, Just sprin - kle plain whis - key and wa - ter On the
 go; They'll run to the doors and the win - dows Say - ing,
 toe, And do not for - get to scratch on it The

T	0	3	3
A	3	3	3
B	3	3	3

F C7 F

sem - ble old Ros - in, the beau I've trav - el'd this coun - try all
 drink to old Ros - in the beau But my life is now drawn to a
 corpse of old Ros - in the beau I'll have to be bur - ied, I
 "There goes old Ros - in, the beau." Then pick me out six trust - y
 name of old Ros - in the beau Then let those six trust - y good

T	1	1	1
A	2	3	3
B	3	3	3

B♭ **F** **B♭** **C7**

o - ver, And now to the next I will go: For I
 clo - sing, And all will at last be so; So we'll
 reck - on, And the la - dies will all want to know, And they'll
 fel - lows, And let them all stand in a row, And
 fel - lows, Oh! let them all stand in a row, And

1

T	3	3	1	1	2	3	3	0	2	0	3	3
A												
B												

F **B♭** **F/C** **C7** **F**

know that good quar - ters a - wait me, To wel - come old Ros - in the beau
 take a full bump - er at part ing To the name of old Ros - in the beau
 lift up the lid of my cof - fin Say - ing, "Here lies old Ros - in the beau
 dig a big hole in a cir - cle And in it toss Ros - in the beau
 rake down that big bel - lied bot tle, And drink to old Ros - in the beau

T	3	3	3	2	0	3	2	1	3	3	1	2	3	0	2	0	3
A																	
B																	