

67- Rosin the Bow

Traditional

Melody

I've tra-veled all o-ver this wide world And now to a - not-her I'll go

9 And I know that good quar-ters are wai - ting To wel-come old Ro-sin the Bow

17 To wel-come old Ro-sin the Bow To wel-come old Ro-sin the Bow

25 And I know that good quar-ters a-wai - ting To wel-come old Ro-sin the Bow

When I'm dead and laid out on the counter
A voice you will hear from below
Saying "Send down a hogshead of whiskey
Take a drink with old Rosin the Bow"

Then get a half dozen stout fellows
And line them all up in a row
Let them drink out of half gallon bottles
To the memory of Rosin the Bow

Then get this 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 Bow

Then get ye a couple of bottles
Put one at me head and me toe
With a diamond ring scratch upon them
The name of old Rosin the Bow

I've only this one consolation
As out of this world I go
I know that the next generation
Will resemble old Rosin the Bow

I fear that old tyrant approaching
That cruel remorseless old foe
And I lift up me glass in his honor
Take a drink with old Rosin the Bow