

## Rosin the Beau

Clancy Brothers III-100

C Am  
 I've travelled all over this world, and now to another I go  
 C F C G7 C  
 And I know that good quarters are waiting to welcome old Rosin the Beau

### **Chorus (*repeat last line of verse*):**

C G7 F C Am  
 To welcome old Rosin the Beau, to welcome old Rosin the Beau  
 C C G7 C  
 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 whiskey to welcome old Rosin the Beau

And 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

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 Beau

Get ye a couple of bottles, put one at my head and my toe  
 With a diamond ring scratch upon them 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 honor, take a drink with old Rosin the Beau