## Rosin the Bow

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 Bow. |: To welcome old Rosin the Bow. :| And I know that good quarters are waiting To welcome old Rosin 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 whisky To drink with old Rosin the Bow.
[: To drink with old Rosin the Bow". :|
Saying "Send down a hogshead of whisky To drink with old Rosin the Bow".

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 Bow |: To the memory of Rosin the Bow :| Let them drink out of half gallon bottles To the memory of Rosin the Bow

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 Bow.
[: And in it put Rosin the Bow. :]
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 'em The name of old Rosin the Bow. |: The name of old Rosin the Bow. :| With a diamond ring scratch upon 'em 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

## |: Will resemble old Rosin the Bow :| I know that the next generation Will resemble old Rosin the Bow

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 Bow.

1: Take a drink with old Rosin the Bow. :|
 And I lift up me glass in his honour.
 Take a drink with old Rosin the Bow.