

Rosin the Beau - 97th Regimental String Band (3/4)

Suggested Picking Pattern (Intro):

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      | | | | |
e|-----*-----|
B|-----*----*---|
G|---*-----*---|
D|-*-----|
A|-*-----|
E|-*-----|
  |
  Root note of chord

```

Suggested Picking Pattern:

```

      | | | | |
e|-----*---|
B|-----*-----|
G|-----|
D|-*-*---*---|
A|-*---*---|
E|-*---*---|
  |   |
  Root note of chord

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      G           '           '           C
I've traveled this world all over,
      G           '   Em           D
And now to another I go.
      G           '           '           C
And I know that good quarters are waiting
      G           '           '           '
For to welcome old Rosin the Beau.
      G           '           C           '
To welcome old Rosin the Beau.
      G           '           Em           D
To welcome old Rosin the Beau.
      G           '           '           C
And I know that good quarters are waiting
      G           D           G           '
For to welcome old Rosin the Beau.

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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 Beau.
 To drink with old Rosin the Beau.
 To drink with old Rosin the Beau,
 Saying "Send down a hogshead of whisky
 To drink with old Rosin the Beau".

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 Beau
To the memory of Rosin the Beau
To the memory of Rosin the Beau
Let them drink out of half gallon bottles
To the memory of Rosin the Beau

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 Beau.
And in it put Rosin the Beau.
And in it put Rosin the Beau.
And dig a great hole in the meadow
And in it put Rosin the Beau.

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 Beau.
The name of old Rosin the Beau.
The name of old Rosin the Beau.
With a diamond ring scratch upon 'em
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 honour.
Take a drink with old Rosin the Beau.
Take a drink with old Rosin the Beau.
Take a drink with old Rosin the Beau.
And I lift up me glass in his honour.
Take a drink with old Rosin the Beau.

YouTube Video: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pSx9VdhZe7M> (97th Regimental String Band - Rosin the Beau - Civil War Music)

"Old Rosin the Beau" (or "Rosin the Bow") is an American folk song popular in the 19th century, probably of British or Irish origin, first published in Philadelphia during 1838.

An earlier version, "Rosin the Bow" (not "Beau") refers to rosin with the bow of a violin, but both cover the same general subject (see below: Full lyrics). There are many variations of the song(s), and the tune has been re-used in other songs for political campaign jingles, slave songs, comedy songs, or other folk songs.

Early versions of "Old Rosin the Beau" relate the story of a man who was popular in his youth, then in late life, the ladies refer to him as "Old Rosin, the beau", as he prepares for the grave. As a drinking song, the chorus chimes, "Take a drink for Old Rosin the Beau" and uses dark comedy, with jests about his grave or tombstone, taken in stride while repeating the sing-song melody. The song is structured where soloists can sing a verse, and then the group can join the chorus/refrain portion after each verse.

Source: Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia -
http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Old_Rosin_the_Beau