

Irish Song Lyrics

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ROSIN THE BEAU

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 Beau
To welcome old Rosin the Beau
To welcome old Rosin the Beau
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 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 whiskey
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 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
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 them
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 them
The name of old Rosin the Beau

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

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 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 honor
Take a drink with old Rosin the Beau