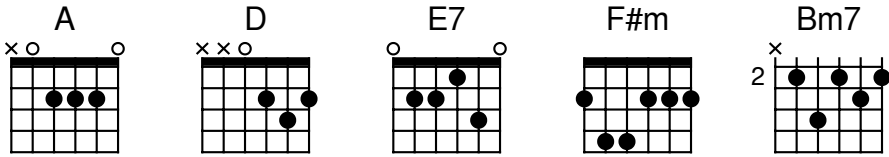


Rosin the Bow - Traditional Irish



Instrumental Last 2 lines verse 1:

I [A] know that good quarters are waiting

[D] For to [A] welcome old [E7] 'Rosin the [A] Bow.'

Verse 1:

[A] I've travelled this world all over

and now to a-[F#m]-nother I [Bm7] go,

[E7] And I [A] know that good quarters are waiting

[D] For to [A] welcome old [E7] 'Rosin the [A] Bow.'

[A] To welcome old 'Rosin the [D] Bow,' me lads,

To [A] welcome old [F#m] 'Rosin the [Bm7] Bow,'

[E7] And I [A] know that good quarters are waiting

[D] For to [A] welcome old [E7] 'Rosin the [A] Bow.'

Verse 2:

[A] When I'm dead and laid out on the counter,

A voice you will [F#m] hear from be-[Bm7]-low,

[E7] Saying [A] "send down a hogshead of whiskey,

[D] To [A] drink with old [E7] "Rosin the [A] Bow."

[A] To drink with old "Rosin the [D] Bow," me lads,

To [A] drink with old [F#m] "Rosin the [Bm7] Bow,"

[E7] Saying [A] "send down a hogshead of whiskey,

[D] To [A] drink with old [E7] "Rosin the [A] Bow."

Verse 3:

[A] And get a half dozen stout fellows

And stack them all [F#m] up in a [Bm7] row,

[E7] Let them [A] drink out of half-gallon bottles

[D] To the [A] memory of [E7] 'Rosin the [A] Bow.'

[A] To the memory of 'Rosin The [D] Bow', me lads,
To the [A] memory of [F#m] 'Rosin The [Bm7] Bow'
[E7] Let them [A] drink out of half-gallon bottles
[D] To the [A] memory of [E7] 'Rosin the [A] Bow.'

Instrumental Last half verse 3:

[A] To the memory of 'Rosin The [D] Bow', me lads,
To the [A] memory of [F#m] 'Rosin The [Bm7] Bow'
[E7] Let them [A] drink out of half-gallon bottles
[D] To the [A] memory of [E7] 'Rosin the [A] Bow.'

Verse 4:

[A] Then get this half dozen stout fellows,
And let them all [F#m] staggering [Bm7] go,
[E7] And [A] dig a great hole in the meadow,
[D] And [A] in it toss [E7] 'Rosin the [A] Bow.'

[A] And in it toss 'Rosin the [D] Bow,' me lads,
And [A] in it toss [F#m] 'Rosin the [Bm7] Bow.'
[E7] And [A] dig a great hole in the meadow,
[D] And [A] in it toss [E7] 'Rosin the [A] Bow.'

Verse 5:

[A] Then get ye a couple of bottles;
Put one at me [F#m] head and me [Bm7] toe.
[E7] With a [A] diamond ring scratch upon them
[D] The [A] name of old [E7] 'Rosin the [A] Bow.'

[A] The name of old 'Rosin the [D] Bow,' me lads,
The [A] name of old [F#m] 'Rosin the [Bm7] Bow,'
[E7] With a [A] diamond ring scratch upon them
[D] The [A] name of old [E7] 'Rosin the [A] Bow.'

Verse 6:

[A] I feel that great tyrant approaching,
That cruel im-[F#m]-placable [Bm7] foe
[E7] And [A] I lift up my glass in his honour;
[D] Take a [A] drink with old [E7] 'Rosin the [A] Bow.'

[A] Take a drink with old 'Rosin the [D] Bow,' me lads,
Take a [A] drink with old [F#m] 'Rosin the [Bm7] Bow.'

[E7] And I [A] lift up my glass in his honour;

[D] Take a [A] drink with old [E7] 'Rosin the [A] Bow.'

Instrumental Last 2 lines verse 6:

[E7] And I [A] lift up my glass in his honour;

[D] Take a [A] drink with old [E7] 'Rosin the [A] Bow.'