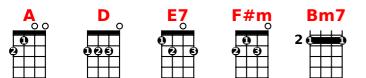
Rosin the Bow - Traditional Irish



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,

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[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.'
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