

Rosin The Beau

Traditional (England)



I've travel -ed all ov -er this world, _____ And now to a -no -ther I go. _____ And I
know that good quar -ters are wai -ting To wel -come old Ro -sin the Beau.
To wel -come old Ro -sin the Beau. _____ To wel -come old Ro -sin the Beau. I
know that good quar -ters are wai - ting To wel -come old Ro -sin 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 whisky
To drink with old Rosin the Beau.

To drink with old Rosin the Beau". (x2)
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 (x2)
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. (x2)
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. (x2)
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. (x2)
And I lift up me glass in his honour.
Take a drink with old Rosin the Beau.

Farewell to the Gold

Paul Metser

(Intro)

"F" "C" "G" "C"
"Bb" "C" "F" "C"
"Bb" "C" "F" "F"

(Verse 1)

"F" "C" "Bb" "C"
Shotover river, your gold it's waning
"Bb" "C" "F" "C"
And it's years since the colour I've seen
"F" "C" "Bb" "C"
But it's no use just sitting and Lady Luck blaming
"Bb" "C" "F" "F"
So I'll pack up and I'll make the break clean

(Chorus)

"C" "F" "C"
Farewell to the gold that never I've found
"F" "C"
Goodbye to the nuggets that somewhere abound
"F" "Bb" "F" "C"
For it's only when dreaming that I see you gleaming
"Bb" "C" "F" "F"
Down in the dark, deep underground

(Verse 2)

It's nearly two years since I left my old mother
For adventure and gold by the pound
And with Jimmy the prospector he was another
To the hills of Otago we were bound

(Chorus)

(Interlude 1)

"Bb" "C" "F" "F"

(Verse 3)

Well, we worked the Cardrona's dry valley all over
Old Jimmy Williams and me
They were panning good dirt on the winding Shotover
So we headed down there just to see

(Chorus)

(Interlude 2)

"Bb" "C" "F" "C"

(Verse 4)

Well, we sluiced and we cradled for day after day
Making hardly enough to get by
Then a terrible flood swept poor Jimmy away
During six stormy days in July

(Chorus)

(Outro)

"F" "C" "Bb" "C"
"F" "C" "Bb" "C"
"F" "C" "Gm" "C"
"Bb" "C" "F" "F"