

Rosin The Beau - pg. 2

22 D E F# 23 Bm 24 A 25 D 26 F# E D

27 F# A 28 B B 29 A F# D 30 E F# E 31 D 32

1.  
 I've lived for the good of my nation,  
 And my sons are all growing low,  
 But I hope that my next generation  
 Will remember old Rosin, the Beau.  
     Remember Old Rosin, the Beau,  
     Remember Old Rosin, the Beau  
 I hope the next generation  
 Will remember Old Rosin, the Beau.

2.  
 I've traveled this country all over,  
 And now to the next I will go;  
 For I know that good quarters await me,  
 To welcome old Rosin, the Beau.  
     To welcome old Rosin, the Beau,  
     To Welcome old Rosin, the Beau.  
 I know that good quarters await me,  
 To welcome old Rosin, the Beau.

First appeared in print in United States in 1835