

I've traveled all over this wide world and now to another I go
And I know that good quarters are waiting to welcome old
Rosin the Bow

To welcome old Rosin the Bow, to welcome old Rosin the Bow
And I know that good quarters are waiting to welcome old
Rosin the Bow

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 Bow"

To drink with old Rosin the Bow, to drink with old Rosin the
Bow

Saying "Send down a hogshead of whiskey to drink with old
Rosin the Bow"

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 Bow

To the memory of Rosin the Bow, to the memory of Rosin the
Bow

Let them drink out of half gallon bottles to the memory of
Rosin the Bow.

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
Bow

And in it put Rosin the Bow, and in it put Rosin the Bow

And dig a great hole in the meadow and in it put Rosin the
Bow.

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 Bow
The name of old Rosin the Bow, the name of old Rosin the
Bow
With a diamond ring scratch upon them the name of old Rosin
the Bow.

I've only this one consolation as out of this world I go
I know that the next generation will resemble old Rosin the
Bow
Will resemble old Rosin the Bow, will resemble old Rosin the
Bow
I know that the next generation will resemble old Rosin the
Bow.

I see 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 Bow

Take a drink with old Rosin the Bow, take a drink with old
Rosin the Bow
And I lift up me glass in his honor, take a drink with old Rosin
the Bow.