

OLD ROSIN THE BEAU

A Southern



Arranged for the

PIANO FORTÉ.

Baltimore, Published by Geo. Willig Junr.

E. Gillingham.

A musical score for piano forte, featuring two staves. The top staff is for the treble clef (G-clef) voice, and the bottom staff is for the bass clef (C-clef) piano accompaniment. The music is in common time (indicated by '8'). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes.

I live for the good of my Na-tion And my sons are all grow-ing
low, But I hope that my next gene-ra-tion Will re-semble Old Rosin the Beau I've

travell'd this country all over And now to the next I will go, For I know that good quarters a
 wait me To welcome old Rosin the Beau.

In the gay round of pleasure I've travell'd,
 Nor will I behind leave a foe,
 And when my companions are jovial,
 They will drink to old Rosin the Beau.
 But my life is drawn to a closing,
 And all will at last be so,
 So we'll take a full bumper at parting,
 To the name of old Rosin the Beau.

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When I'm dead and laid out on the counter,
 The people all making a show,
 Just sprinkle plain Whiskey and Water
 On the corpse of old Rosin the Beau.
 I'll have to be buried I reckon,
 And the Ladies will all want to know,
 And they'll lift up the lid of my coffin,
 Saying "here lies old Rosin the Beau".

Oh! when I am going to my grave,
 The children will all want to go,
 They'll run to the doors and the windows,
 Saying "there goes old Rosin the Beau".
 Then pick me out six trusty fellows,
 And let them all stand in a row,
 And dig a big hole in the circle,
 And in it toss Rosin the Beau.

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Then shape me out two little donocks;
 Place one at my head and my toe,
 And do not forget to scratch on it,
 The name of old Rosin the Beau.
 Then let those six trusty fellows,
 Oh! let them all stand in a row,
 And rake down that big bellied bottle,
 And drink to old Rosin the Beau.