

# Rosalie

Words and Music by  
Peter Brunette

Moderately fast, with a light swing ♩ ≈ 138

## Verses

D



1. It was down by the sea where I  
(2.) soon she was gone, and al -  
(3.) wrote me a card, said the

D7



G



Em



met my Ros - a - lie, Down where all the \_\_\_\_  
though the road was long, She knew she'd have to \_\_\_\_  
trav' - ling had been hard. I don't know what \_\_\_\_

A7

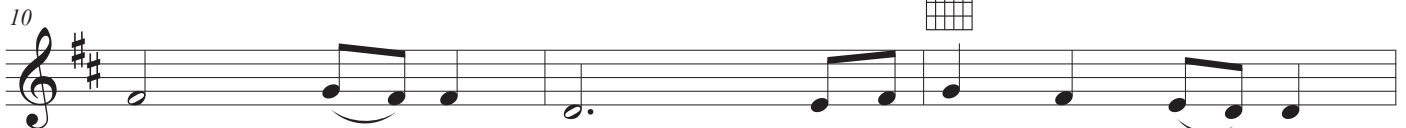


D



deep - est riv - ers \_\_\_\_ run, \_\_\_\_ But she  
fol - low eve - ry bend. \_\_\_\_ There were  
she was go - ing through, \_\_\_\_ Where she's

D7



told me some - day she would have to fly a -  
things on her mind. There were moun - tains to be  
been, what she's done, But I know she's still the

13

G Em A7

way \_\_\_\_\_ To find her own true place be - neath the  
 climbed, Dreams to chase be - yond the rain - bow's  
 one. Ros - a - lie, I'm still in love with

16

D D7 Chorus G

— sun. \_\_\_\_\_ } Oh, my dar - ling Ros - a -  
 — end. \_\_\_\_\_  
 — you. \_\_\_\_\_

20

A7 D Bm Em

lie, like a sen - try by the sea, Un - wa - ver - ing, I

24

A7 D D7 G

stand here at my post. Oh, my dar - ling Ros - a -

28

A7 D Bm Em

lie, like a riv - er run - ning free, You're bound to find your

32

A7

1, 2.

D

way home to the coast.

2. All too  
3. Once she

36

3.

D

*Ending*

coast.

It was down by the

40

D7

G

*rit.*  
Em

sea Where I met my Ros - a - lie, Down where all the

44

A7

D

deep - est riv - ers run.