

**Rosey** - J.E.Moores © Feb. 1996

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G  
I met him once in Stockholm  
F E  
I never knew his name.  
G  
His cloak drawn tight as he gut through the night I  
F E  
Hardly saw his face  
G  
He had daggers and knives of outrageous size  
F E  
Bedazzled with jewels and gold and his  
G  
Spindly long fingers where his pentacle ring was  
F E  
Scraped the attic door..

chorus:

**E G**  
**Rosey - don't go out alone**  
**E/5 G**  
**Don't wander too far from home**  
**E G**  
**Rosey - don't go out alone**  
**E/5 G**  
**There's something strange going on.**

G  
I met him once in Stockholm  
F E  
I never knew his name.  
G  
His cloak drawn tight as he gut through the night I  
F E  
Hardly saw his face  
G  
He had daggers and knives of outrageous size  
F E  
Bedazzled with jewels and gold and  
G  
Without ever looking back at his evening's attack  
F E  
He was gone and found no more.  
[chorus]