



# My Wild Irish Rose (Chauncey Olcott, 1899) (C)

My Wild Irish Rose by the Irish Tenors – **Version 2**

## Intro C Caug F C D7 G7 C G7

If you listen I'll sing you a sweet little song

Of a flower that's now drooped and dead

Yet dearer to me, yes than all of its mates

Though each holds aloft its proud head

'Twas given to me by a girl that I know

Since we've met, faith, I've known no repose

She is dearer by far than the world's brightest

star

And I call her my Wild Irish Rose

## Chorus

My Wild Irish Rose,

The sweetest flower that grows

You may search everywhere,

But none can compare

With my Wild Irish Rose

My Wild Irish Rose,

The dearest flower that grows

And some day for my sake,

She may let me take

The bloom from my Wild Irish Rose

They may sing of their roses,

Which by other names

Would smell just as sweetly, they say

But I know that my Rose would never consent

To have that sweet name taken away

Her glances are shy when-e'er I pass by

The bower where my true love grows

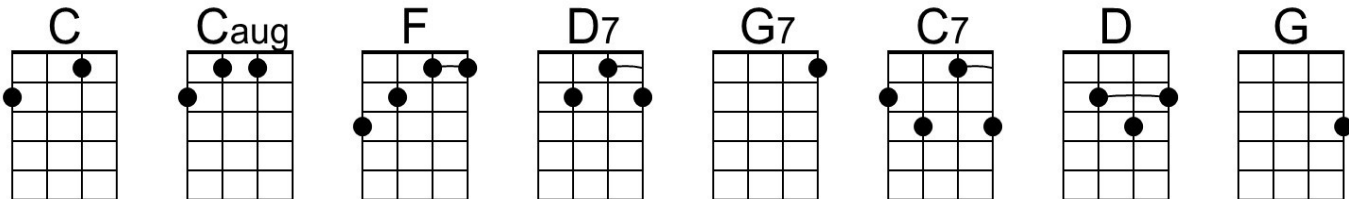
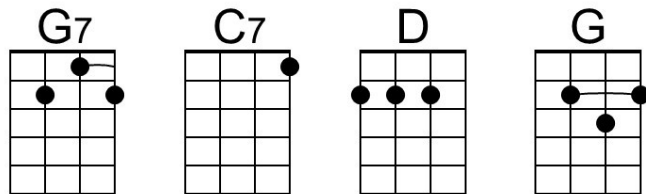
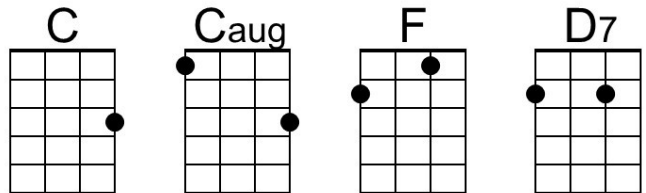
And my one wish has been

That someday I may win

The heart of my Wild Irish Rose. **Chorus**

## Outro

The bloom from my Wild Irish Rose



# My Wild Irish Rose (Chauncey Olcott, 1899) (G)

My Wild Irish Rose by the Irish Tenors – **Version 2**

## Intro G Gaug C G A7 D7 G D7

G Gaug C G  
If you listen I'll sing you a sweet little song

A7 D7  
Of a flower that's now drooped and dead

G Gaug C G  
Yet dearer to me, yes than all of its mates

D7 G  
Though each holds aloft its proud head

C G  
'Twas given to me by a girl that I know

A7 D7  
Since we've met, faith, I've known no repose

G Gaug C G  
She is dearer by far than the world's brightest

D7 G C G  
star  
And I call her my Wild Irish Rose

## Chorus

G D7 G G7  
My Wild Irish Rose,

C D7 G  
The sweetest flower that grows

D7 G  
You may search everywhere,

D7 G  
But none can compare

A A7 D D7  
With my Wild Irish Rose

G D7 G G7  
My Wild Irish Rose,

C D7 G  
The dearest flower that grows

D7 G  
And some day for my sake,

D7 G  
She may let me take

A7 D7 G  
The bloom from my Wild Irish Rose

G Gaug  
They may sing of their roses,

C G  
Which by other names

A7 D7  
Would smell just as sweetly, they say

G Gaug C G  
But I know that my Rose would never consent

D7 G  
To have that sweet name taken away

C G  
Her glances are shy when-e'er I pass by

A7 D7  
The bower where my true love grows

G G Gaug  
And my one wish has been

C G  
That someday I may win

D7 G C G  
The heart of my Wild Irish Rose **Chorus**

## Outro

A7 D7 G  
The bloom from my Wild Irish Rose

