

My Wild Irish Rose

Chauncey Olcott (1899)

Key of G
3/4

G G+ C G A7 D7 G D7

v1:

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

-- INTRO

v2:

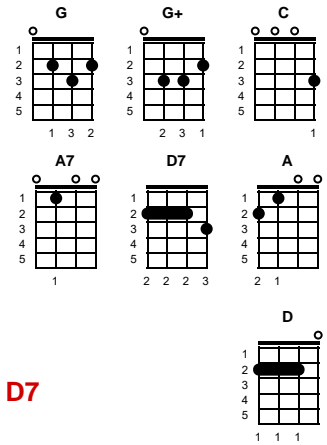
They may sing of their roses, which by other names
 Would smell just as sweetly, they say
 But I know that my Rose would never consent
 To have that sweet name taken away
 Her glances are shy when e'er I pass by
 The bower where my true love grows
 And my one wish has been that some day I may win
 The heart of my Wild Irish Rose

-- CHORUS

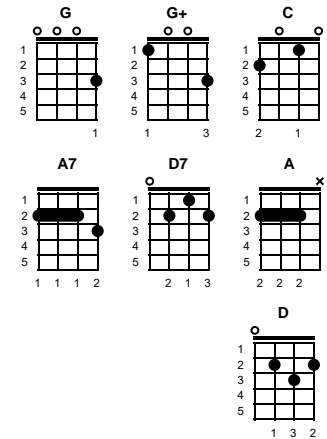
ending:

The bloom from my Wild Irish Rose

STANDARD



BARITONE



Key of C

My Wild Irish Rose

Chauncey Olcott (1899)

Key of C

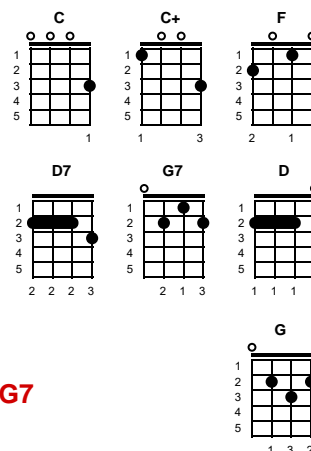
3/4

C C+ F C D7 G7 C G7

v1:

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

STANDARD



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

-- INTRO

v2:

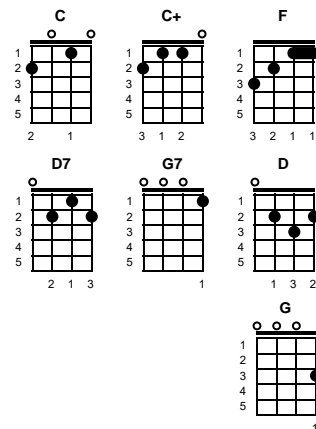
They may sing of their roses, which by other names
 Would smell just as sweetly, they say
 But I know that my Rose would never consent
 To have that sweet name taken away
 Her glances are shy when e'er I pass by
 The bower where my true love grows
 And my one wish has been that some day I may win
 The heart of my Wild Irish Rose

-- CHORUS

ending:

The bloom from my Wild Irish Rose

BARITONE



Key of G