**My Wild Irish Rose (Chauncey Olcott, 1899) Key C**

**Version 2**

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| **Intro C Caug F C D7 G7 C G7** **C Caug F C**If you listen I'll sing you a sweet little song **D7 G7**Of a flower that's now drooped and dead **C Caug F C**Yet dearer to me, yes than all of its mates **G7 C**Though each holds aloft its proud head **F C**'Twas given to me by a girl that I know **D7 G7**Since we've met, faith, I've known no repose **C Caug F C**She is dearer by far than the world's brightest star **G7 C F C**And I call her my Wild Irish Rose**Chorus:** **C G7 C C7**My Wild Irish Rose,  **F G7 C**The sweetest flower that grows **G7 C**You may search everywhere,  **G7 C**But none can compare  **D D7 G G7**With my Wild Irish Rose  **C G7 C C7**My Wild Irish Rose,  **F G7 C**The dearest flower that grows **G7 C**And some day for my sake,  **G7 C**She may let me take **D7 G7 C**The bloom from my Wild Irish Rose |  **C Caug**They may sing of their roses,  **F C**Which by other names **D7 G7**Would smell just as sweetly, they say **C Caug F C**But I know that my Rose would never consent **G7 C**To have that sweet name taken away **F C**Her glances are shy when-e'er I pass by **D7 G7**The bower where my true love grows **C Caug**And my one wish has been  **F C**That someday I may win **G7 C F C**The heart of my Wild Irish Rose. **Chorus** **Outro** **D7 G7 C**The bloom from my Wild Irish Rose |
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**My Wild Irish Rose (Chauncey Olcott, 1899) Key G**

**Version 2**

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| **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 star **D7 G C G**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 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 |
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