**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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