**My Wild Irish Rose (Chauncey Olcott) (1899)**

**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

G

 **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

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**BARITONE**

C

G

 **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)**

 **A7 D7 G**

The bloom from my Wild Irish Rose



A7

C

D

A

G7

D

A

G7

D7