

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

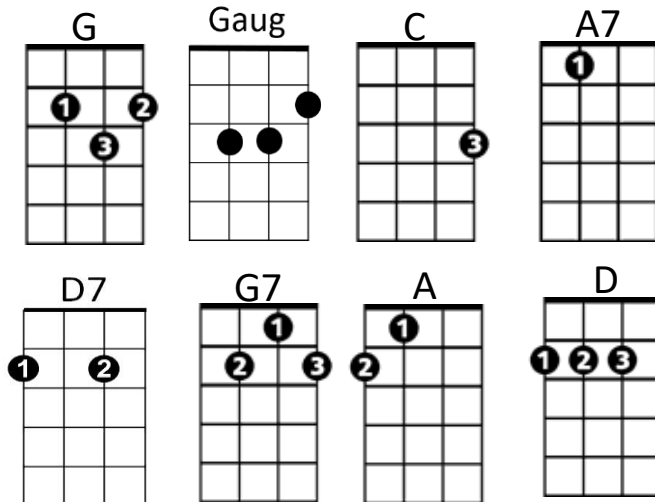
Chorus:

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
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)

A7 **D7** **G**
The bloom from my Wild Irish Rose



BARITONE

