## My Wild Irish Rose (Chauncey Olcott, 1899) Key C Version 1

If you listen I'll sing you a sweet little song They may sing of their roses, Of a flower that's now drooped and dead, Which by other names, Yet dearer to me, yes than all of its mates, Would smell just as sweetly, they say. But I know that my Rose Though each holds a-loft its proud head. T'was given to me by a girl that I know, Would never con-sent Since we've met, To have that sweet name taken a-way. Her glances are shy when e'er I pass by Faith I've known no re-pose. She is dearer by far The bower where my true love grows, Than the world's brightest star, And my one wish has been And I call her my wild Irish Rose. That some-day I may win Chorus The heart of my wild Irish Rose. Chorus C G My wild Irish Rose, G The sweetest flower that grows. You may search every-where, But none can com-pare **D7 G** With my wild Irish Rose. C G 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.

## My Wild Irish Rose (Chauncey Olcott, 1899) Key G Version 1

<b>G</b> If you listen I'll sing y	<b>C</b> ou a sweet littl	<b>G</b> le song	They ma	<b>G</b> ny sing of	f their rose	es,	
Of a flower that's no	•	D	C		G ames, <b>A7</b>	D	
Yet dearer to me, ye	s than all of its	_	Would si	mell just	= ==	_	
Though each holds a	G		But I kno		G		
T'was given to me b	y a girl that I kr	now,	Would n	ever con	_	) G	<b>;</b>
Since we've met, <b>A7</b>	D		To have <b>C</b>	that swe	et name t	aken a-v <b>G</b>	vay.
Faith, I've known no re-pose.		Her glances are shy when e'er I pass by  A7 D					
She is dearer by far  C  G		The bower where my true love grows,					
Than the world's brig	ghtest star, <b>G</b>		And my one wish has been <b>C G</b>				
And I call her my wild Irish Rose.		That some-day I may win					
<mark>Chorus</mark> G D (	2		The hea	rt of my v	wild Irish F	Rose. <mark>C</mark>	orus
	3						
My wild Irish F	Rose,		G	C	Δ7	D	А
My wild Irish F		ws.	G	C	A7	D	A
My wild Irish F C The sweetest C	Rose, <b>D G</b>		G	C	A7	D	A
My wild Irish F C The sweetest C You may searc C But none can	Rose,  D G  flower that grov  G  ch every-where		G	C	A7 ————————————————————————————————————	D	A
My wild Irish F C The sweetest C You may searc C But none can A With my wild I	Rose,  D G  flower that grow  G  ch every-where  G  com-pare			C		D	A
My wild Irish F C The sweetest C You may searc C But none can A With my wild I	Rose,  D G  flower that grow  Ch every-where  G  com-pare  A7 D  rish Rose.  Rose,			C		D	A
My wild Irish F C The sweetest C You may searc C But none can A With my wild I G D My wild Irish F C	Rose,  D G  flower that grow  Ch every-where  G  com-pare  A7 D  rish Rose.  Rose,	<del>)</del> ,		C		D	A
My wild Irish F C The sweetest C You may searc C But none can A With my wild Ir G D My wild Irish F C The dearest flo	Rose, D G flower that grow Ch every-where G com-pare A7 D rish Rose. G Rose, D G ower that grow G	<del>)</del> ,		C		D	A
My wild Irish F C The sweetest C You may searc C But none can A With my wild Ir G D My wild Irish F C The dearest flo C And some day	Rose, D G flower that grow G ch every-where G com-pare A7 D rish Rose. G cower that grow G r for my sake, G	<del>)</del> ,		C		D	A