My Wild Irish Rose (Chauncey Olcott, 1899) Key C Version 2

Intro C Caug F C D7 G7 C G7

F С С Caug If you listen I'll sing you a sweet little song **D7 G7** Of a flower that's now drooped and dead С Caug F С Yet dearer to me, yes than all of its mates **G7** С Though each holds aloft its proud head 'Twas given to me by a girl that I know **G7 D7** Since we've met, faith, I've known no repose С Caug F She is dearer by far than the world's brightest star **G7** С FC

And I call her my Wild Irish Rose

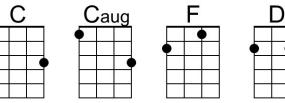
Chorus:

С G7 C **C7** My Wild Irish Rose, F **G7** С The sweetest flower that grows **G7** С You may search everywhere, **G7** С But none can compare D7 G **G7** D With my Wild Irish Rose G7 C С **C7** My Wild Irish Rose, **G7** С The dearest flower that grows **G7** С And some day for my sake, **G7** С She may let me take **D7 G7** С The bloom from my Wild Irish Rose

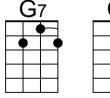
Caug С They may sing of their roses, С Which by other names **D7 G7** Would smell just as sweetly, they say Caug С С F But I know that my Rose would never consent **G7** С To have that sweet name taken away С Her glances are shy when-e'er I pass by **D7 G7** The bower where my true love grows С Caug And my one wish has been С That someday I may win FC **G7** С The heart of my Wild Irish Rose. Chorus

Outro

G7 D7 С The bloom from my Wild Irish Rose



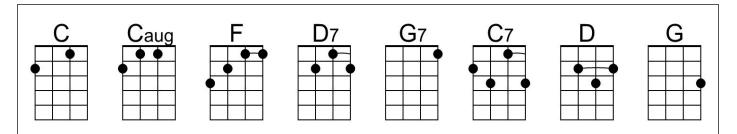




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My Wild Irish Rose (Chauncey Olcott, 1899) Key G Version 2

Intro G Gaug C G A7 D7 G D7

G G Gaug С If you listen I'll sing you a sweet little song A7 **D7** Of a flower that's now drooped and dead G Gaug С G Yet dearer to me, yes than all of its mates **D7** G Though each holds aloft its proud head 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 С She is dearer by far than the world's brightest star **D7** G CG

And I call her my Wild Irish Rose

Chorus

G D7 G **G7** My Wild Irish Rose, С **D7** G The sweetest flower that grows D7 G You may search everywhere, **D7** G But none can compare A7 D **D7** Α With my Wild Irish Rose D7 G **G7** G My Wild Irish Rose. С **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, G С Which by other names A7 **D7** Would smell just as sweetly, they say Gaug G G С But I know that my Rose would never consent **D7** G To have that sweet name taken away 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 С G That someday I may win **D7** G CG The heart of my Wild Irish Rose **Chorus**

<mark>Outro</mark>

G

A7 D7 G The bloom from my Wild Irish Rose

