

My Wild Irish Rose (Chauncey Olcott) Key C

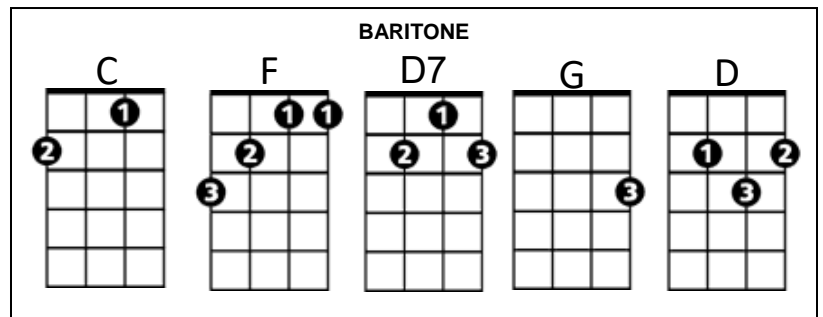
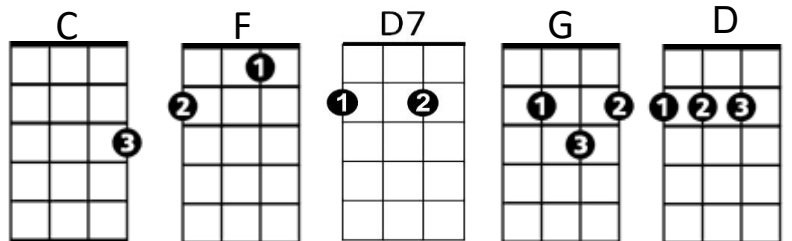
C **F** **C**
 If you listen I'll sing you a sweet little song
D7 **G**
 Of a flower that's now droped and dead,
C **F** **C**
 Yet dearer to me, yes than all of its mates,
G **C**
 Though each holds aloft its proud head.
F **C**
 T'was given to me by a girl that I know,
D7 **G**
 Since we've met, faith I've known no repose.
C
 She is dearer by far
F **C**
 Than the world's brightest star,
G **C**
 And I call her my wild Irish Rose.

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

Chorus:

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

(Chorus)



My Wild Irish Rose (Chauncey Olcott) Key G

G **C** **G**
 If you listen I'll sing you a sweet little song
 A7 **D**
 Of a flower that's now droped and dead,
G **C** **G**
 Yet dearer to me, yes than all of its mates,
 D **G**
 Though each holds aloft its proud head.
C **G**
 T'was given to me by a girl that I know,
 A7 **D**
 Since we've met, faith I've known no repose.
G
 She is dearer by far
 C **G**
 Than the world's brightest star,
 D **G**
 And I call her my wild Irish Rose.

G
 They may sing of their roses,
 C **G**
 Which by other names,
 A7 **D**
 Would smell just as sweetly, they say.
G **C** **G**
 But I know that my Rose would never consent
 D **G**
 To have that sweet name taken away.
C **G**
 Her glances are shy when e'er I pass by
 A7 **D**
 The bower where my true love grows,
G
 And my one wish has been
 C **G**
 That someday I may win
 D **G**
 The heart of my wild Irish Rose.

Chorus:

G **D** **G**
 My wild Irish Rose,
C **D** **G**
 The sweetest flower that grows.
 C **G**
 You may search everywhere,
C **G**
 But none can compare
 A **A7** **D**
 With my wild Irish Rose.
G **D** **G**
 My wild Irish Rose,
C **D** **G**
 The dearest flower that grows,
 C **G**
 And some day for my sake,
C **G**
 She may let me take
 A7 **D** **G**
 The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.

(Chorus)

