MY WILD IRISH ROSE

Chauncy Olcott

A+ D A
IF YOU LISTEN, I'LL SING YOU A SWEET LITTLE SONG
A B7 E7 - Bm7 E7
OF A FLOWER THAT'S NOW DROOPED AND DEAD
A+ D A
YET DEARER TO ME, YES, THAN ALL OF ITS MATES,
A E7 - Dm - E7 A - D6, A
THOUGH EACH HOLDS ALOFT ITS PROUD HEAD
E7 E7 A - E7 - A A - C#7
'TWAS GIVEN TO ME BY A GIRL THAT I KNOW
F#m B7 - B6-B7 E7 - Bm7 E7
SINCE WE'VE MET, FAITH, I'VE KNOWN NO RE-POSE
A+ D A
SHE IS DEARER BY FAR THAN THE WORLD'S BRIGHTEST STAR
A E7 - Dm6-E7 A - D A
AND I CALL HER MY WILD IRISH ROSE
A Dm A A D C#m A A - E0
MY WILD IRISH ROSE, THE SWEETEST FLOWER THAT GROWS
E7 A - E0 E7 A
YOU MAY SEARCH EVERY WHERE BUT NONE CAN COMPARE
B7 B7 E7 - Bm7 E7
WITH MY WILD IRISH ROSE
A Em A A D C#m A A - E0
MY WILD IRISH ROSE, THE DEAREST FLOWER THAT GROWS
E7 A - E0 E7 A
AND SOME DAY FOR MY SAKE, SHE MAY LET ME TAKE
D - A B7 - E7 A - D A
THE BLOOM FROM MY WILD IRISH ROSE.
A+ D A
THEY MAY SING OF THEIR ROSES WHICH, BY OTHER NAMES
A B7 E7 - Bm E7
WOULD SMELL JUST AS SWEETLY, THEY SAY
A+ D A
BUT I KNOW THAT MY ROSE WOULD NEVER CONSENT
A E7 - Dm - E7 A - D6 A
TO HAVE THAT SWEET NAME TAKEN-- A-WAY
E7 E7 A - E7 - A A - C#7
HER GLANCES ARE SHY WHEN-E'ER I PASS BY
F#m B7-B6 - B7 E7 - Bm7 E7
THE BOWER, WHERE MY TRUE LOVE GROWS
A+ D A
AND MY ONE WISH HAS BEEN THAT SOME DAY I MAY WIN
A E7 - Dm6-E7 A - D A
THE HEART OF MY WILD IRISH ROSE
A Dm A A D C#m A A - E0
MY WILD IRISH ROSE, THE SWEETEST FLOWER THAT GROWS
E7 A - E0 E7 A
B7 B7 E7-Bm7-
E7
YOU MAY SEARCH EVERY WHERE BUT NONE CAN COMPARE WITH MY WILD IRISH ROSE
A Em A A D C#m A A - E0
MY WILD IRISH ROSE, THE DEAREST FLOWER THAT GROWS
E7 A - E0 E7 A
AND SOME DAY FOR MY SAKE, SHE MAY LET ME TAKE
D - A B7 - E7 A - D A
THE BLOOM FROM MY WILD IRISH ROSE.