MY WILD IRISH ROSE

Chauncy Olcott

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          A          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      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       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 - Eo
     MY WILD IRISH ROSE, THE SWEETEST FLOWER THAT GROWS
            E7          A -   Eo 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 - Eo
     MY WILD IRISH ROSE, THE DEAREST FLOWER THAT GROWS
             E7          A -  Eo  E7         A
     AND SOME DAY FOR MY SAKE, SHE MAY LET ME TAKE
         D -       A B7 - E7   A - D   A  A
     THE BLOOM FROM MY WILD IRISH ROSE.
         A           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        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           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 - Eo
     MY WILD IRISH ROSE, THE SWEETEST FLOWER THAT GROWS
            E7          A -  Eo 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 - Eo
     MY WILD IRISH ROSE, THE DEAREST FLOWER THAT GROWS
             E7          A -  Eo E7         A
     AND SOME DAY FOR MY SAKE, SHE MAY LET ME TAKE
         D -       A B7 - E7   A - D   A  A
     THE BLOOM FROM MY WILD IRISH ROSE.
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