

OH! MY SWEET LITTLE ROSE

Thomas Furlong

F#m **F#m** **D** **Bm**
OH! MY SWEET LITTLE ROSE, CEASE TO PINE FOR THE PAST
Bm **DM7** **Bm** **F#m**
FOR THE FRIENDS THAT COME EASTWARD SHALL SEE THEE AT LAST
Bm **Bm9** **Bm** **F#m**
THEY BRING BLESSINGS, THEY BRING FAVORS WHICH THE PAST NEVER KNEW
F#m6 **F#m** **F#m** **Bm**
TO POUR FORTH IN GLADNESS ON MY ROIS-IN DUBH ("due")

F#m **F#m** **D** **Bm**
THERE'S NO FLOWER THAT E'ER BLOOMED CAN MY ROSE EXCEL
Bm **DM7** **Bm** **F#m**
THERE'S NO TONGUE THAT E'ER MOVED HALF MY LOVE CAN TELL
Bm **Bm9** **Bm** **F#m**
HAD I STRENGTH, HAD I SKILL THE WIDE WORLD TO SUB-DUE
F#m6 **F#m** **F#m** **Bm**
OH, THE QUEEN OF THAT WIDE WORLD SHOULD BE ROIS-IN DUBH

F#m **F#m** **D** **Bm**
THE MOUNTAINS, HIGH AND MISTY, THROUGH THE MOORS MUST GO
Bm **DM7** **Bm** **F#m**
THE RIVERS RUN BACKWARD, AND THE LAKES OVERFLOW
Bm **Bm9** **Bm** **F#m**
AND THE WILD WAVES OF OLD OCEAN WEAR A CRIMSON HUE
F#m6 **F#m** **F#m** **Bm**
E'ER THE WORLD SEES THE RUIN OF MY ROIS-IN DUBH