

# My Wild Irish Rose

Chauncy Olcott

Obie

Capo 4

A                      A                      D                      A                      A

If you'll lis - ten, I'll sing you a sweet lit - tle song, Of a flow - er that's  
They may sing of their ro - ses which, by oth - er names, Would smell just as

**c4**

D	6+- 7	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	6+- 7	0	0	0
A		0	5	6+-		0	0	0	5	5	5		0	5	0
D					0	6+-	5	5	0		0				0

B7                      E7                      E7                      A                      A                      D

now drooped and dead, ——— Yet dear - er to my me, yes, than all of its  
sweet - ly, they say, ——— But I know that my Rose would nev - er con

T	5	5.	5	5.	5	6+- 7	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
A	5	5.	5	0.	0		0	5	6+-	0	0	0	5	5	5
B	5	6+-.	5	5.	5					0	6+-	5	5	0	

A                      A                      E7                      A                      A                      E7

mates, Tho' each holds a loft its proud head. ——— 'Twas giv - en to  
sent To have that sweet name tak - en a way. ——— Her glan - ces are

T	0	6+- 7	0	0	0	5	5.	0	0.	0	0	0	5	5	5
A	0		0	5	0	0	0.	6+-	0.	0	0	0	0	0	0
B	0				0	5	0.		0.	0	6+-	5	6+-	7	

E7                      A                      A                      A                      D                      E7

me by a girl that I know, Since we've met, faith, I've known no re pose,  
shy when e'er I pass by The bow - er, where my true love grows;

T	5	5	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5.
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	6+-	5	0.
B	7	6+-	5	0	5	6+-	6+-	6+-	6+-	6+-	5	0		0	5.

E7                      A                      A                      D                      A                      A

She is dear - er by far than the world's bright - est star, And I call her my  
And my one wish has been that some day I may win The heart of my

T	5	6+- 7	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	6+- 7	0	0	0
A	0		0	5	6+-	0	0	0	5	5	5	0	0	5	0
B	5					0	6+-	5	5	0		0			0

E7 A A & A E7 A A D

wild I - rish Rose My wild I - rish Rose, The sweet- est  
 wild I - rish Rose.

30 T 5 5 5 0 0 0 0 5 0 0 0 0  
 A 0 0 6+- 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 5 5  
 B 5 0 0 0 0 6+- 6+- 5 0 0 0 0

E7 A A D A D A

flow'r that grows, You may search ev' ry where, But none can com pare With my

38 T 5 5 0 0 6+-6+- 7 0 0 0 6+- 7 0 0 0 0 0  
 A 6+- 5 0 0 0 0 5 0 6+- 7 0 5 0 7 6+-  
 B

D A E7 E7 A A E7 A A

wild I - rish Rose My wild I - rish Rose, The

45 T 0 0 0 5 5 0 0 0 5 0 0 0  
 A 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0  
 B 6+- 5 5 6+- 6+- 5 0 0 0

D E7 A D A D

dear - est flow'r that grows, And some day for my sake, She may let me

53 T 0 0 5 5 0 0 6+-6+- 7 0 0 0 6+- 7 0 0  
 A 5 5 6+- 5 0 0 0 5 0 6+- 7 0 5  
 B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 5

A D D E7 A A

take The bloom from my wild I - rish Rose.

60 T 0 0 0 0 0 0 5 5 0 0  
 A 0 0 5 6+- 5 5 0 0 0 0  
 B 0 0 0 0 5 0 0 0