

My Wild Irish Rose

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C F C C D7

If you lis-ten I'll sing you a sweet lit-tle song Of a flow-er that's now dropped and

8 G7 C F C C

dead, Yet dea-rer to me, yes than all of its mates, Though each holds a -

15 D G7 C G C E7

loft its_ proud head.____ Twas gi-ven to me by a girl that I know, Since we've

22 Am D7 G7 C F

met, faith I've known no re - pose. She is dea-rer by far than the world's bright-est

29 C G7 C C Am C

star, And I call her my wild I-rish Rose.____ My wild I - rish Rose,____ the

38 F G7 C G7 C G7

sweet-est flow'r that grows.____ You may search ev' - ry - where, but none can com-

45 C D7 G C Am C

pare with my wild I - rish Rose. My wild I - rish Rose,____ the

54 F G7 C G7 C

dear - est flow'r that grows,____ And some day for my sake, she

60 G7 G F G7 C

may let me take the bloom from my wild I - rish Rose.____