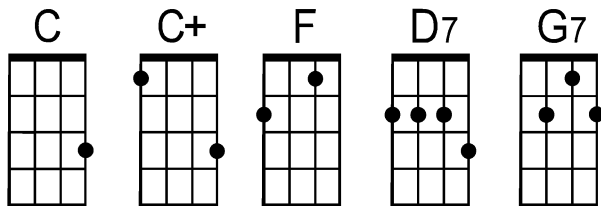


My Wild Irish Rose

by Chauncey Olcott (1899)



Snappy waltz tempo

Intro: C . . | C+ . . | F . . | C . . | D7 . . | G7 . . | C . . | G7\

--- --- | C . . | C+ . . | F . . | C . .

If you list-en, I'll sing you a sweet lit-tle song,

. | | D7 . . | G7 . . | . .

Of a flower that's now droop-ing its head-----

. | C . . | C+ . . | F . . | C . .

Yet dear-er to me, yes, than all of its mates,

. | | G7 . . | C . . | . .

So there's none so that all here are dead-----

. | G7 . . | | C . . | . .

'Twas giv-en to me by a girl that I know,

. | D7 . . | | G7 . . | . .

Since we've met, faith, I'll know no re--pose-----

. . | C . . | C+ . . | F | C . .

She is dear-er by far than the world's bright-est star,

. | | G7 . . | C . . | C\ ---

And I call her my wild I--rish rose-----

--- | C . . | G7 . . | C . . | | F . . | G7 . . | C . . | . .

Chorus: My wild---- I-----rish rose---- the sweet-est flow-er that grows-----

. . | G7 . . | C . . | G7 . . | C . .

You may search ever-y--where, but none can com-pare

. . | D . . | D7 . . | G7 . . | G7\ ---

with my wild--- I-----rish rose----

--- | C . . | G7 . . | C . . | | F . . | G7 . . | C . . | . .

My wild---- I-----rish rose---- the sweet-est flow-er that grows-----

. . | G7 . . | C . . | G7 . . | C . .

And some day for my sake, she may let me take,

. | D7 . . | G7 . . | C . . | C\

the bloom from my wild I---rish rose.

--- --- |C . . |C+ . . |F . . |C .
 They may sing of their ros--es which by oth-er names,
 . | . . . |D7 . . |G7 . . | . .
 Would smell just as sweet-ly, they say-----
 . |C . . |C+ . . |F . . |C .
 But I know that my Rose would nev-er con-sent,
 . | . . . |G7 . . |C . . | . .
 To have that sweet name tak-en a--way.

. |G7 . . | . . . |C . . | . .
 Her glanc-es are shy, when-e'er I pass by
 . |D7 . . . | . . . |G7 . . | . .
 The bower where my true love--- grows-----
 . |C . . |C+ . . |F . . |C .
 And my one wish has been, that some day I may win,
 . | . . . |G7 . . |C . . |C\
 The heart of my wild l--rish rose----

--- |C . . |G7 . . |C . . | . . . |F . . |G7 . . |C . . | .
Chorus: My wild---- l-----rish rose---- the sweet-est flow-er that grows-----
 . . |G7 . . |C . . |G7 . . |C
 You may search ever-y--where, but none can com-pare
 . . |D . . |D7 . . |G7 . . |G7\
 with my wild--- l-----rish rose----
 --- |C . . |G7 . . |C . . | . . . |F . . |G7 . . |C . . | .
 My wild---- l-----rish rose---- the sweet-est flow-er that grows-----
 . . |G7 . . |C . . |G7 . . |C .
 And some day for my sake, she may let me take,
 . |D7 . . |G7 . . |C . . |C\
 the bloom from my wild l---rish rose.

San Jose Ukulele Club
(ver3 3/3/16)