

My Wild Irish Rose

Music and Lyrics by Chauncey Olcott (1898)

1.If you'll list - en I'll sing you a sweet lit - tle song, of a
2.They may sing of their ros - es, which by o - ther names, Would _

flow - er that's now sweet dropped and dead, _____ Yet ____
smell just as sweet - ly, they say. _____ But I

dear - er to my me, yes than all of its con - mates, Though ____
know that my Rose ____ would ne - ver sent, To have

each holds a - loft its proud head. _____ 'Twas
that sweet name ta - ken a - way. _____ Her

giv - en to me by a girl that I know, Since
glan - ces are shy when _ e'er I pass by, the

we've met, faith I've known no re - pose. _____ She is
bow - - er where my true love grows. _____ And my

dear - er wish by has far been than the world's bright - est star, and I
one wish has been that some day I may win the ____

G D7 G

call her my wild I - rish Rose. _____
heart of my wild I - rish Rose. _____

D7 G D7 G G7 C D7 G

Chorus:

My Wild I - rish Rose, _____ the sweet - est flower that grows. _____ You may
My Wild I - rish Rose, _____ the dear - est flower that grows. _____ And some

C G C G | A7 D7

search ev' - ry - where, but none can com - pare with my wild I - rish Rose. _____
day for my sake, she may let me take the _____

2A7 D7 G Coda(A7) D7 G

bloom from my wild I - rish Rose. _____ bloom from my wild I - rish Rose. _____

Notes: Irish–American, composed for the New York theater show "A Romance of Athlone".