



My Wild Irish Rose

Chauncey Olcott

♪ Niveau 50/100 (Ambitieux)

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MY WILD IRISH ROSE

by
CHAUNCEY OLCOTT

Moderately

mf

rit.

Bb Bb+ Eb Bb C7 F7 Cm7

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

p a tempo

F7 Bb Bb+ Eb Bb F7 Ebm F7 Bb Eb6

— Yet— dear-er to me, yes, than all of its mates, Tho'— each holds a - loft its proud head. —
— But I know that my Rose— would nev-er con-sent To have that sweet name tak-en a - way. —

Bb F7 Bb F7 Bb D7 Gm C7 C6 C7 F7 Cm7

— 'Twas giv-en to me by a girl that I know, Since we'e met, faith, I've known no re - pose, —
— Her glanc-es are shy when - e'er I pass by The bow-er, where my true love grows; —