

My Wild Irish Rose

Traditional

Waltz 145

G C G A7 D7

If you lis-ten I'll sing you a sweet lit-tle song of a flower that's now drooped and dead yet

G C G D7 G

10 dear-er to me yes than all of it's mates tho' each holds a - loft it's proud head 'twas

D7 G B7 Em A7 D7

18 giv-en to me by a girl that I know since we've met, faith, I've known no re - pose she is

G C G D7 G

26 dear-er by far than the world's bright-est star and I call her my wild Ir-ish Rose My

G B7 G7 C Am G

34 wild Ir-ish Rose the sweet-est flower that grows you may

D7 G D7 G A7 D7

42 search eve-ry where but none can com- pare with my wild Ir-ish Rose my

G B7 G7 C Am G

50 wild Ir-ish Rose the dear-est flow'r that grows and some

D7 G D7 G C G A7 D7 G

58 day for my sake she may let me take the bloom from my wild Ir-ish Rose