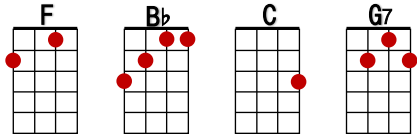
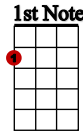


My Wild Irish Rose

Chauncey Olcott, 1899

YouTube video tutorial: <http://youtu.be/u5dIlr61FO8>



INTRO:

[STRUM SLOW EVEN TRIPLETS:

D-P^{LUCK}-D OR D-D-D OR D-U-D]

| | | | |
|-------------------------------|---|----|---|
| F | | Bb | F |
| X X X X X X X X X X X X | | | |
| F | C | F | |
| X X X X X X X X X X X X | | | |

VERSE 1:

| | | | |
|--|----|----|---|
| F | | Bb | F |
| If you listen I'll sing you a sweet little song | | | |
| | G7 | | C |
| Of a flower that's now drooped and dead | | | |
| F | | Bb | F |
| Yet dearer to me, yes than all of its mates | | | |
| | C | | F |
| Though each holds aloft its proud head | | | |
| Bb | | F | |
| Twas given to me by a girl that I know | | | |
| | G7 | | C |
| Since we've met, faith I've known no repose | | | |
| F | | Bb | F |
| She is dearer by far than the world's brightest star | | | |
| | C | | F |
| And I call her my wild Irish Rose | | | |

CHORUS:

| | | | | | | |
|--|----|---|---|----|----|---|
| F | C | F | | Bb | C | F |
| My wild Irish Rose, the sweetest flow'r that grows | | | | | | |
| | Bb | | F | | Bb | F |
| You may search everywhere, but none can compare | | | | | | |
| | G7 | | C | | | |
| With my wild Irish Rose | | | | | | |
| F | C | F | | Bb | C | F |
| My wild Irish Rose, the dearest flow'r that grows | | | | | | |
| | Bb | | F | | Bb | F |
| And some day for my sake, she may let me take | | | | | | |
| | G7 | | C | | F | |
| The bloom from my wild Irish Rose | | | | | | |

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

| | | | |
|---|---|----|---|
| F | F | Bb | F |
| F | C | F | F |

VERSE 2:

| | | | |
|--|----|----|---|
| F | | Bb | F |
| They may sing of their roses, which by other names | | | |
| | G7 | | C |
| Would smell just as sweetly, they say | | | |
| F | | Bb | F |
| But I know that my Rose would never consent | | | |
| | C | | F |
| To have that sweet name taken away | | | |
| Bb | | F | |
| Her glances are shy when e'er I pass by | | | |
| | G7 | | C |
| The bow'r where my true lo - ove grows | | | |
| F | | Bb | F |
| And my one wish has been that someday I may win | | | |
| | C | | F |
| The heart of my wild Irish Rose | | | |

REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE