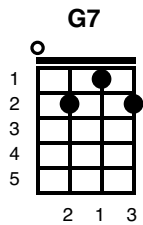
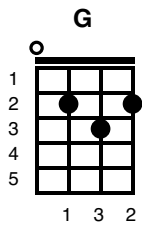
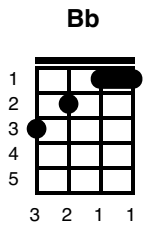
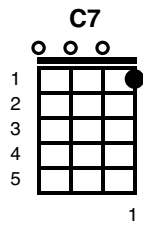
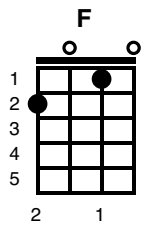


My Wild Irish Rose

Chauncey Olcott

Key of F



F C7 F

My wild Irish Rose,

Bb C7 F

the sweetest flower that grows.

Bb F

You may search everywhere,

Bb F G G7 C7

but none can compare with my wild Irish Rose.

F C7 F

My wild Irish Rose,

Bb C7 F

the dearest flower that grows,

Bb F Bb F

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

G7 C7 F ///

the bloom from my wild Irish Rose.