

# My Wild Irish Rose

Lyric and Music

TBB a cappella

By CHAUNCEY OLCOTT

My wild I - rish Rose,—— The sweet-est flow'r that grows,—— You may

search ev - 'ry where but none can com - pare With my wild I - rish Rose.—— My

wild I - rish Rose,—— The dear-est flow'r that grows,—— And some day for my

sake, she may let me take The bloom from my wild I - rish Rose,—— The bloom from my

wild I - rish Rose.——

(my wild I - rish Rose.—— )

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Arranged by "The Old Songs Chorus"