

Y

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

VAN
way,
way,

Arr. FLOYD CONNETT

Words and Music by
CHAUNCEY OL'COTT

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, rose, my rose

And some day for my sake she may let me take The bloom from my

wild I - rish rose, my rose. The bloom from my wild I - rish rose. wild I - rish rose.

TAG