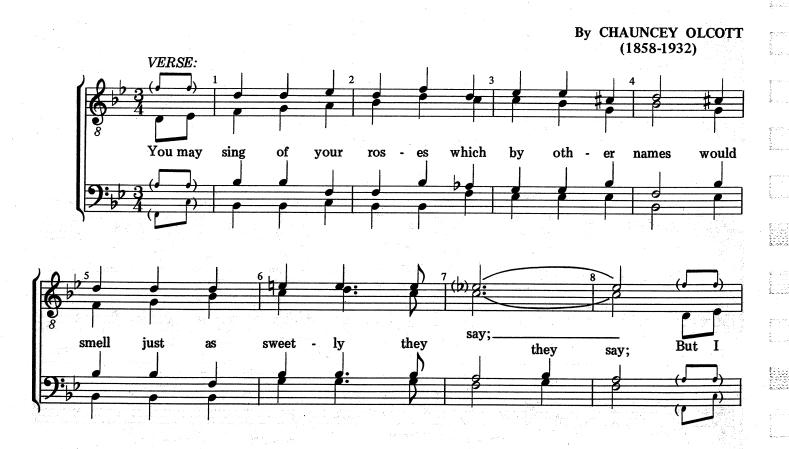
MY WILD IRISH ROSE

1899

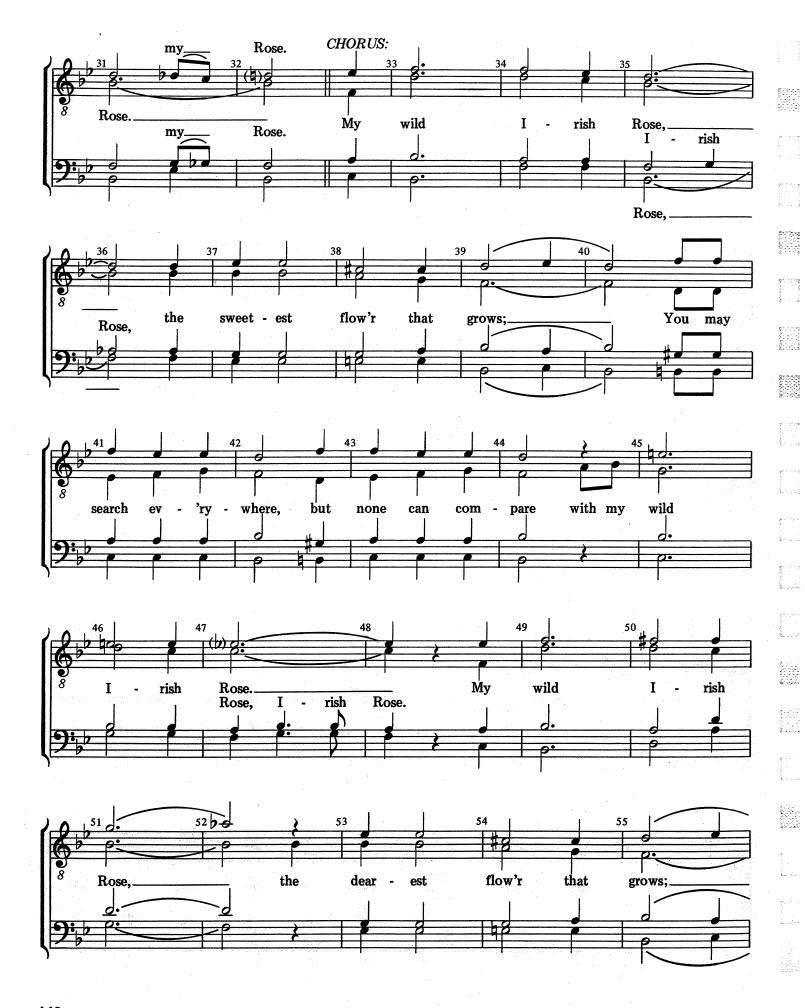
Chauncey Olcott was a native of Buffalo (some say Providence) and one of the most celebrated artists and composers of his day. He performed as a blackface minstrel and sang tenor in light opera in America and England. He earned his greatest renown as an interpreter of Irish songs in the American musical theater.

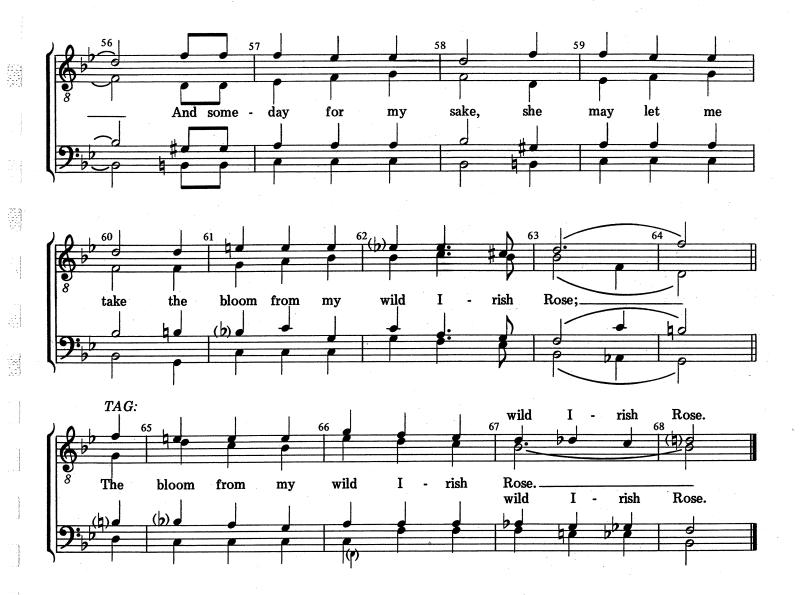
One of the most enduring of close harmony songs, "My Wild Irish Rose" is loved and enjoyed by almost everyone. It's sure to be sung wherever harmonizers gather to sing a few of the old songs.



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Additional verse:

If you listen I'll sing you a sweet little song, Of a flower that's now drooped and dead; Yet dearer to me, yes, than all of its mates, Though each holds aloft its proud head.

'Twas given to me by a girl that I know, Since we've met, faith, I've known no repose; She is dearer by far than the world's brightest star, And I call her my wild Irish Rose.