

Irish Music

"The Rose of Mooncoin / My Wild Irish Rose / My"

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How pleasant to roam by the sunny Suir stream
To hear the birds sing
'Neath the morning sunbeam
Where the thrush and the robin
Their sweet notes entwine
On the banks of the Suir
That flows down by Mooncoin

Flow on lovely river, flow gently along
By your waters so pure
Sounds the lark's merry song
On your green banks I'll wander
Where first I did join
With you lovely Molly, the Rose of Mooncoin

My wild Irish rose
The sweetest flower that grows
You may search everywhere
But none can compare
With my wild Irish rose
My wild Irish rose
The sweetest flower that grows
She may let me take
The bloom from my wild Irish rose

My wild Irish rose
The sweetest flower that grows
And some day for my sake
She may let me take
The bloom from my wild Irish rose

My wild Irish rose
The sweetest flower that grows
And some day for my sake
She may let me take
The bloom from my wild Irish rose

My lovely rose of Clare
You're the sweetest girl I know
You're the Queen of all the roses
Like the pretty flowers that grow

You are the sunshine of my life
So beautiful and fair
And I will always love you
My lovely rose of Clare

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