

The Ink Spots "My Wild Irish Rose"

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My Wild Irish Rose

The Ink Spots

History goes back to 1899 but not charted in the Top 110 since 1937, when Jan

Garber hit # 19 with it.

Written by Chauncey Olcott

My wild Irish rose

The sweetest flow'r that grows

You may search everywhere

Bu there's none can compare

With my wild Irish rose

My wild Irish rose

The sweetest flow'r that grows

Some day for my sake

She may let take

The bloom from my wild Irish rose

MONOLOGUE: Wild, wild Irish rose. I'm tellin' ya it's the sweetest flower that

EVER grows. *She may let me take and there's none can compare *, with my

wild, that good ole wild, wild Irish rose. Honey chile, I'm talkin' 'bout that wild Irish

rose. It's the sweetest flower that grows. And some day

for MY sake, honey lamb,

I hope you'll let me take just one little bloom from my wild, wild Irish rose.

My wild Irish rose

The sweetest flow'r that grows

Some day for my sake

She may let take

The bloom from my wild Irish rose

TRANSCRIBER'S NOTE: * I think the monologist may have messed up here but it

IS what he says

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