

The Ink Spots

"People Will Say Were In Love"

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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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