

## My Wild Irish Rose/ My Wild Irish Rogue

Gail MacDonald created a response song, aimed at the darlin' Irish Rogue that was sweet-talking Irish Rose in the more familiar, time-tested version. Here they are, together

3 beats/chord unless noted. 1,2,3 1,2,3 C/// G7/// C/// G7///

C Fm C/// /// F/// /// C/// ///  
My wild Irish Rose, the sweetest flower that grows.

G7 C G7 C  
You may search everywhere, but none can compare,  
D7/// /// G7/// ///

With my wild Irish Rose;

C Fm C/// /// F/// /// C/// ///  
My wild Irish Rose, the dearest flower that grows.

G7 C G7 C  
And someday for my sake, she may let me take  
D7 G7 C G7

The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.

C Fm C/// /// F/// /// C/// ///  
My Wild Irish Rogue, he must think that I'm a bit slow.

G7 C G7 C  
He says I'm a flower: more blarney each hour,  
D7/// /// G7/// ///

In that Wild Irish Brogue;

C Fm C/// /// F/// /// C/// ///  
My Wild Irish laddie, I think he's just after my body.

G7 C G7 C  
If he thinks I will swoon, at each lie he croons,  
D7 G7 C/// /

He's a very foolish Irish Rogue!

