

There's A Rose That Is Blooming In Ireland

BM 299

(And I Call Her My Wild Irish Rose)

& M - Geo. Pitman & Gus Sullivan

Arr. © 1986 by *Dick Ellington*

1 [Verse] 2 3 4 the sea;

To - night I am dream-ing of some-one I love, of some-one far o-ver the sea; Her

5 6 7 8 to me; 9

eyes are as blue as the sky up a-bove; they're bright-er than dia-monds to me; How well I re-mem-ber when I

10 11 12 13 14

kissed her good-bye, down where the dear Shan-non flows; The love-light was gleam-ing as I heard her sigh; In the

Shan- non flows;

15 16 17 [Chorus] 18 19

eyes of my Wild I- rish Rose; There's a rose that is bloom-ing in Ire-land,

20 21 22 23 Wild I - rish 24 Rose;

And I call her my Wild I - rish Rose; She is

land, Wild I - rish Rose;

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25 wait - ing for me far o - ver the sea; 26 27 28 29 There where the

30 shaa - rock 31 grows; 32 shaa - rock grows; 33 And some-day I'll go back there to 34

35 claim her, 36 claim her, 37 How I love her there's no - bo - dy knows; 38 39

40 There's a rose 41 that is bloom - ing in 42 Ire - land, 43 Ire - land, 44 And I

45 call her my wild, 46 My Wild 47 I - rish Rose, 48 49

50 and I call her my Wild 51 I - rish 52 Wild I - rish Rose. 53 54