

SM 2509

# You're The Sweetest Rose That Grows In Old Killarney

3

Words by  
EARLE C. JONES

(Irish Ballad)

Music by  
EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE

Andante

VOICE

PIANO

*f* *p*

By the  
When I'm

*ten.*

shores of old Kil - lar - ney, Far be - yond the em - 'rald sea, There I  
sail - in' back to Er - in And my lit - tle I - rish queen, On my

*ten.*

left my Ma - ry Car - ney And she's wait - in' there for me. Just a  
waist-coat, I'll be wear-in' Just a lit - tle bow of green. Then I'll

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year a - go to - day, I went a - sail - in' on my way, But I  
grow a tri - fle bold and tell my 'I - rish heart of gold' That I

long for Dub - lin Bay and old Kil lar - ney - ney  
love her. as of old, and dear Kil lar - ney

## REFRAIN

By the hills and rip - pling rills of old Kil lar ney, There, I

*mp*

told my Ma - ry, dear, a tale of love, ————— And she

whis - pered "Yes" with - out a bit of blar - ney, She's the

sweet - est rose that grows in old — Kil - lar - ney

*ritard.*