Rose of Tralee

Words: C. Mordaunt Spencer
Music: Charles W. Glover

Originally in Bb Maj

1. The pale moon was rising above the green moun
    The cool shades of evening their man
tain, The sun was decl
    And Ma-ry, all smil

eing, was)

2. neath the blue sea, strayed with my love to the pure cry
    lis
    That

3. stands in the beau ti ful vale of Tra le: She was lo
    I won the heart of the Rose of Tra le, Thoug

4. rose of the sum mer, Yet 'twas not her beauty a
7. rose of the sum mer, Yet 'twas not her beauty a

5. me, Oh, no! 'twas the truth in her eye ever daw
7. me. Oh, no, 'twas the truth in her eye ever daw

6. made me love Ma-ry, the Rose of Tra le. ma
7. made me love Ma-ry, the Rose of Tra le.