

## The Rose Of Tralee

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Mordaunt Spencer and Charles W. Glover

D7 G C D7 G D7  
 The pale moon was rising above the green mount ain,  
 G A7 D7  
 The sun was declining beneath the blue sea,  
 G C D7 G  
 When I strayed with my love to the pure crystal fountain  
 D7 G C G C  
 That stands in the beautiful vale of Tralee.

## Chorus:

G Em Am7 B  
 She was lovely and fair as the rose of the summer,  
 Em Am Em B Em  
 Yet 'twas not her beauty alone that won me.  
 D7 G D7 G7 C G  
 Oh, no, 'twas the truth in her eyes ever dawning  
 D7 G C G C7 D7 G  
 That made me love Mary, the Rose of Tralee.

The cool shades of evening their mantle were spreading,  
 And Mary, all smiling, was list'ning to me;  
 The moon thro' the valley her pale rays was shedding,  
 When I won the heart of the Rose of Tralee.