

The Rose Of Tralee

Traditional

All: The pale moon was rising above the green mountain
The sun was declining beneath the blue sea
When I strayed with my love to the pure crystal fountain
That stands in the beautiful vale of Tralee

Chorus: **She was lovely and fair as the rose of the summer
Yet 'twas not her beauty alone that won me
Oh no 'twas the truth in her eyes ever dawning
That made me love Mary the Rose of Tralee**

Chorus:
Instrumental Verse

All: The cool shades of evening their mantles were spreading
And Mary all smiling sat listening to me
The moon through the valley her pale rays were shedding
When I won the heart of the Rose of Tralee

Chorus:

Chorus: **Repeat last line of chorus slow**