

THE ROSE OF TRALEE

Words by
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Music by
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Andante

1. The pale moon was ris - ing a - bove the green moun - tain, The sun was de - clin - ing be -
2. The cool shades of eve - ning their man - tle were spread - ing, And Ma - ry all smil - ing was

neath the blue sea, When I stray'd with my love to the pure crys - tal foun - tain That
list - ning to me, The moon thro' the val - ley, her pale rays was shed - ding, When

rit *a tempo*

stands in the beau - ti - ful vale of Tra - lee; She was love - ly and fair as the
I won the heart of The Rose Of Tra - lee; Though love - ly and fair as the

dim. *poco rit* *a tempo*

rose of - the - sum - mer, Yet 'twas not her beau - ty a - lone that won me. Oh, no! 'Twas the
rose of - the - sum - mer, Yet 'twas not her beau - ty a - lone that won me. Oh, no! 'Twas the

poco rit

truth in her eye ev - er dawn - ing, That made me love Ma - ry, The Rose Of Tra - lee.
truth in her eye ev - er dawn - ing, That made me love Ma - ry, The Rose Of Tra - lee.

dim