

# The Rose Of Tralee

British Isles

1 C 2 3 F 4 C

The pale moon was ris - ing a - bove the green moun - tain, The  
The cool shades of ev' - ing their man - tle were spreading, And

5 G 6 C 7 D 8 G

sun was de - clin - ing be - neath the blue sea, When I  
Mary all smi - ling was list' - n - ing to me, The moon

9 C 10 11 F 12 C

strayed with my love to the pure crys - tal foun - tain That  
thro - ugh the val - ley her pale rays was shed - ding, When

13 G G7 14 C 15 F 16 C

stands in the beau - ti - ful vale of Tra - lee. She was  
I won the heart of the Rose of Tra - lee.