## THE ROSE OF TRALEE

Chas. Glover

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

 F#m
 D
 C#

 SHE
 WAS
 LOVELY
 AND
 FAIR
 AS
 THE
 ROSE
 OF
 THE
 SUMMER

 F#m
 D
 C#
 F#m

 YET
 TWAS
 HER
 BEAUTY
 ALONE
 THAT
 WON
 ME

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 NO,
 TWAS
 THE
 TRUTH
 IN
 HER
 EYE
 EVER
 DAWNING

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 E7
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 THAT
 MADE
 ME
 LOVE
 MARY
 THE
 ROSE
 OF
 TRALEE

THE COOL SHADES OF EVENING THEIR MANTLE WERE SPREADING

E7

AND MARY ALL SMILING WAS LISTENING TO ME

A

THE MOON THROUGH THE VALLEY HER PALE RAYS WAS SHEDDING

E7

A

WHEN I WON THE HEART OF THE ROSE OF TRALEE

F#M F#M D C#

SHE WAS LOVELY AND FAIR AS THE ROSE OF THE SUMMER

F#M D - C# F#M

YET 'TWAS NOT HER BEAUTY ALONE THAT WON ME

A A D A

OH NO, 'TWAS THE TRUTH IN HER EYE EVER DAWNING

E7 A E7 A

THAT MADE ME LOVE MARY, THE ROSE OF TRALEE