

# The Rose of Tralee

*William Mulchinock*

D G D  
The pale moon was rising above the green mountains

D G A  
The sun was declining beneath a blue sea

D G D  
When I strayed with my love to the pure crystal fountains

A D A D  
That stands in the beautiful Vale of Tralee

Bm G F#  
She was lovely and fair as the rose of the summer

Bm D Em F# A7  
Yet 'twas not her beauty alone that won me-e

D G D  
Oh no, 'twas the truth in her eyes ever dawning

A D A D  
That made me love Mary, the rose of Tralee

D G D  
The cool shades of evening their mantles were spreading

D G A  
And Mary all smiling said listening to me

D G D  
The moon through the valley her pale rays was shedding

A D A D  
When I won the heart of the rose of Tralee

Bm G F#  
She was lovely and fair as the rose of the summer

Bm D Em F# A7  
Yet 'twas not her beauty alone that won me-e

D G D  
Oh no, 'twas the truth in her eyes ever dawning

A D A D  
That made me love Mary, the rose of Tralee