

The Rose of Tralee

Words by Edward Mordaunt Spencer (d.1888)
from a poem by William Pembroke Mulchinock (1820-1864)

Music by Charles William Glover (1806-1863)
Arranged for SATB by Neil Hawes 2025

S/A

mp

The pale moon was ri - sing a - bove the green moun - tains, The sun was de - cli - ning be -

T/B

mf

- neath the blue sea; When I strayed with my love to the pure crys - tal foun - tain, That

f

stands in the beau - ti - ful vale of Tra - lee. She was love - ly and fair as the rose of the

mf

sum - mer, Yet 'twas not her beau - ty a - lone that won me; Oh no! 'twas the truth in her

f

*Tune and words in tenor;
other voices to Ah*

p

Ah

eyes e - ver dawn - ing, That made me love Ma - ry, the rose of Tra - lee. The cool shades of

mf

p

Ah

eve - ning their man - tle were sprea - ding, And Ma - ry all smi - ling was lis - tening to

me; The moon through the val - ley her pale rays was shed - ding, When I won the

heart of the rose of Tra - lee. Though love - ly and fair as the rose of the

*All voices on words
Slightly slower*

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

truth in her eyes e - ver dawn - ing, That made me love Ma - ry, the rose of Tra - lee.

rall.