

# The Rose of Tralee

## Bing Crosby & John Scott Trotter and His Orchestra

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  
She was lovely and fair as the rose of the summer  
Yet 'twas not her beauty alone that won me  
Oh no, 'twas the truth in her eyes ever dawning  
That made me love Mary, the rose of Tralee  
The cool shades of evening, their mantle were  
spreading  
And Mary all smilin' was listenin' to me  
The moon through the valley, her pale rays were shading  
When I won the heart of the rose of Tralee  
The lovely and fair as the rose of the summer  
Yet 'twas not her beauty alone that won me  
Oh no, 'twas the truth in her eyes ever dawning  
That made me love Mary, the rose of Tralee

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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