

The Rose of Tralee.

Words by E. MORDAUNT SPENCER.

Music by CHARLES W. GLOVER.

Andantino con moto.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a treble clef, a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and features a series of eighth-note chords and single notes. The left hand starts with a bass clef and plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The introduction concludes with a *cres.* (crescendo) marking.

The first system of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of three flats. The lyrics are: "1. The pale moon was ris - ing a - bove the green" and "2. The cool shades of eve - ning their man - tle were". The piano accompaniment continues with a treble and bass clef, maintaining the eighth-note accompaniment. A *rall.* (rallentando) marking is placed over the piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. The system ends with a repeat sign.

The second system of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "moun - tain, The sun was de - clin - ing be - neath the blue sea, When I spread - ing, And Ma - ry all smil - ing was list - 'ning to me, The". The piano accompaniment continues with a treble and bass clef. A *p* (piano) dynamic marking is placed over the piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics.

The third system of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics: "strayed with my love to the pure crys - tal foun - tain That stands in the moon through the val - ley her pale rays was shed - ding, When I won the". The piano accompaniment continues with a treble and bass clef.

beau - ti - ful vale of Tra - lee: She was love - ly and fair as the rose of the
heart or the Rose of Tra - lee: Though love - ly and fair as the rose of the

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

dim. *sf* *p*

truth in her eye ev - er dawn - ing, That made me love Ma - ry, the
truth in her eye ev - er dawn - ing, That made me love Ma - ry, the

D.S.

Rose of Tra - lee.
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mf *rall.*