

The Last Rose of Summer.

Andante moderato.

T. MOORE.



1. 'Tis the last rose of summer
2. I'll not leave thee, thou lone one,
3. So soon may I fol - low,

Left bloom - ing a - lone, To pine on the stem ; When friend - ships de - cay,

All her Since the And from

love - ly com - pan - ions Are fad - ed and gone ! No
love - ly are sleeping. Go, sleep thou with them : Thus
love's shin - ing cir - cle, The gems drop a - way, When

flower of her kin - dred, No rose - bud is nigh To re -
kind - ly I scat - ter Thy leaves o'er the bed Where thy
true hearts lie with - er'd, And fond ones are flown, Oh !

ad lib.

colla voce.

p

reflect back her blush-es,
mates of the gar-den
who would in - hab-it

Or give sigh for sigh.
Lie scent less and dead.
This bleak world a lone.

[Continuation of the vocal and piano parts from the previous page.]

D.S.

[Continuation of the vocal and piano parts, starting from the beginning of the section indicated by the 'D.S.' instruction.]