

Vocals

Last Rose of Summer

T. Moore

8
'Tis the last rose of sum-mer, Left bloom - ing a - lone; All her

13
love - ly com - pan - ions Are fa - ded and gone; No flow'r of her kin - dred, No

19
rose - bud is nigh, To re - flect back her blushes, Or give sigh for sigh.

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32
So soon may I fol - low; When friend - ships de - cay, And from love's shi - ning

38
cir - cle The gems drop a - way; When true hearts lie wi - ther'd, And fond ones are

44
flown, Oh! who would in - hab - it This bleak world a - lone?

49
3 3 3 3