

# The Last Rose of Summer

Lyrics: Thomas Moore (1779–1852)

Music: John Stevenson (1761–1833)

Arrangement: Robert Latham

**Warmly** *mp*

S 1 E<sub>b</sub> A<sub>b</sub> E<sub>b</sub> C<sub>m</sub> E<sub>b/B<sub>b</sub></sub> B<sub>b</sub><sup>7</sup> E<sub>b</sub> E<sub>b</sub> A<sub>b</sub>

1. 'Tis the last rose of sum-mer, left bloom-ing lone, all her love-ly com -

S 2 *mp*

1. 'Tis the last rose of sum-mer, left bloom lone, all her love-ly com -

6 G<sub>m</sub> C<sub>m</sub> E<sub>b/B<sub>b</sub></sub> B<sub>b</sub> E<sub>b</sub> E<sub>b/D</sub> A<sub>b</sub> C<sub>m</sub>

pa - nions. are fa - ded and gone. No flow'r of her kin - dred, no

pa - nions. are fa - ded and gone. No flow'r of her kin - dred, no

*II* C<sub>m</sub> G A<sub>b</sub> F<sup>7</sup> A<sub>b</sub> C<sub>m</sub> E<sub>b/B<sub>b</sub></sub> B<sub>b</sub> E<sub>b</sub>,

rose - bud is nigh, reflect back blush-es, or give sigh for sigh.

rose - bud is nigh, reflect back her blush-es, or give sigh for sigh.

*mf* 17 E<sub>b</sub> A<sub>b</sub> E<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub> E<sub>b</sub> E<sub>b</sub> A<sub>b</sub>

2. I'll not leave thee alone, to pine on the stem. Since the love - ly are

*mf*

2. I'll not leave thee alone on to pine on the stem. Since the love - ly are

22 E<sub>b</sub> A<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub> E<sub>b</sub> E<sub>b/D</sub> C<sub>m</sub> A<sub>b</sub> E<sub>b</sub> E<sub>b/D</sub>

sleep-ing, sleep thou with them. Thus kind - ly I scat - ter thy

sleep-ing, go sleep thou with them. Thus kind - ly I scat - ter thy

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27      Cm      G      Cm      F<sup>7</sup>  
leaves o'er\_ the\_ bed\_ where thy mates of the\_ gar-den\_ lie\_ scentless\_ and\_ dead.  
leaves o'er\_ the\_ bed\_ where thy mates of the\_ gar- lie\_ less\_ and\_ dead.

Eb      p      Ab      Eb  
3. Ooh,

mf  
3. So\_ soon may I fol - low\_ friend - ships\_ de - cay, and\_

37      Eb      Ab      Eb      Bb<sup>6</sup>      Ab      Bb      Eb      Eb/D  
ooh, drop\_ a - way.  
from love's shin - cle\_ e\_ gems drop\_ a - way. When\_

41      Cm      Gm      Cm      G      Ab      Fm  
lie with er'd and fond ones\_ flown.  
lie with - e'd and fond ones\_ are\_ flown, oh\_,

slow rall.  
E/G      Eb      Cm      E/Bb      Bb  
ooh, a - lone?  
who would in - ha - bit\_ this\_ bleak world a - lone?

molto rall.  
Ab      Fm<sup>6</sup>      Eb  
pp

