

THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER

THOMAS MOORE (1779-1852)

OLD MELODY (17th century)
Arr. by Charles Fonteyn Manney

Slowly, with expression

VOICE

PIANO

mf *p* *mf*

$\frac{3}{4}$ *p*

1. 'Tis the
2. I'll not
3. So—

last rose of sum - mer, Left bloom - ing a -
leave thee, thou lone one, To pine on the
soon may I fol - low, When friend - ships de

lone; All her love - ly com - pan - ions Are
stem, Since the love - ly are sleep - ing, Go
cay, And from love's shin - ing cir - cle, The

fad - ed and gone; — No — flow'r — of her
 sleep — thou with them. — Thus — kind — ly I
 gems — drop a - way! — When — true — hearts lie

kin - dred, No — rose - bud is nigh, — To re -
 scat - ter, Thy — leaves — o'er the bed, — Where thy
 with - ered, And — fond — ones are flown, — Oh, —

a tempo

flect back — her blush - es, Or — give — sigh for
 mates of — the gar - den, Lie — scent - less and
 who would — in - hab - it This — bleak — world a -

sigh. —
 dead. —
 lone. —

D. S. %

D. S.