The last rose of summer

Thomas Moore

Irish traditional

arr. Alexander L’Estrange

Simply \( \frac{1}{4} \) 72

optional SOLO (any voice)

mp

Tis the

last rose of summer, left blooming alone,
al her lovely company

-panions are faded and gone.

No flower of her

No flower of her

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dred, dred, dred, dred,

\[\text{kindred, no rose bud is nigh, to reflect back her.}\]

kindred, no rose bud is nigh, to reflect back her.

\[\text{kindred, no rose bud is nigh, to reflect, to reflect.}\]

\[\text{kindred, no rose bud is nigh, to reflect back her.}\]

blushes, or give sigh for sigh.

\[\text{blushes, or give sigh for sigh.}\]

\[\text{blushes, or give sigh for sigh.}\]

\[\text{blushes, or give sigh for sigh.}\]

\[\text{I'll not leave thee, thou lone one, to pine on the}\]

\[\text{I'll not leave thee, thou lone one, to pine on the}\]
since the love-ly are sleep-ing, go, sleep thou with them.

stem, since the love-ly are sleep-ing, go, sleep thou with them.

Thus kind-ly I scatter thy leaves o'er the

Thus kind-ly I scatter thy leaves o'er the

bed where thy mates,

bed where thy mates lie scent-less and

bed where thy mates of the gar-den lie scent-less and

bed where thy mates of the gar-den lie scent-less and