

The Last Rose of Summer

Sir John Stevensons
(1761 - 1833)

Thomas Moore
(1779 - 1833)

1 **D** **G** 2 **D**

'Tis the last rose of sum - mer left
leave thee, thou lone one, To
soon may I fol - low, when

3 **A** **A7** 4 **D** 5 **G**

bloom - ing a - lone; All her love - ly com -
pine on the stem; Since the love - ly are
friend - ships de - cay And from love's shin - ing

6 **D** 7 **A** **A7** 8 **D**

- pan - ions Are fad - ed and gone, No
sleep - ing, Go sleep thou with them! 'Thus
cir - cle the gems drop a - way! When

9 **G** 10 **D** 11 **Bm**

flow - er of her kin - dred, No rose bud is
kind - ly I scat - ter, Thy leaves o'ver the
true hear - ts lie with - er'd and fond ones are