

# The Last Rose of Summer

12 **D** **G** 13 **D** 14 **D**

nigh \_\_\_\_\_, To re - flect back \_\_\_\_\_ her \_\_\_\_\_ blush - es, Or \_\_\_\_\_  
 bed \_\_\_\_\_, Where thy mates of \_\_\_\_\_ the \_\_\_\_\_ gard - en, Lie \_\_\_\_\_  
 flown \_\_\_\_\_, Oh \_\_\_\_\_! who would \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_ - hab - it this \_\_\_\_\_

15 **A** **A7** 16 <sup>1 & 2</sup> **D** 17 <sup>3.</sup> **D**

give \_\_\_\_\_ sigh for sigh I'll not  
 scent - less and dead. So \_\_\_\_\_  
 bleak \_\_\_\_\_ world a lone! Oh! \_\_\_\_\_

17 **G** 18 **D** 19 **A** **A7**

who would \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_ - hab - it This \_\_\_\_\_ bleak \_\_\_\_\_ world a -

20 **D**

lone?