

# The Last Rose of Summer

Sir John Stevensons  
(1761 - 1833)

Thomas Moore  
(1779 - 1833)

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

'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