

# 'Tis The Last Rose Of Summer

Time Signature: 3/4

1. 'Tis the last rose of sum-mer\_\_\_ Left bloom-ing a---lone\_\_\_  
All her love-ly com-pan-ions\_\_\_ Are fa-ded and gone\_\_\_  
No flow'r of her kin-dred\_\_\_ No rose-bud is ni---igh\_\_\_  
To ref-lect back her blush-es\_\_\_ And give sigh for sigh\_\_\_
2. I'll not leave thee thou lone one\_\_\_ To pine on the stem\_\_\_  
Since the love-ly are sleep-ing\_\_\_ Go sleep thou with them\_\_\_  
Thus-kind-y I scat-ter\_\_\_ Thy leaves o'er the be---ed\_\_\_  
Where thy mates of the gard-en\_\_\_ Lie scent-less and dead\_\_\_
3. So soon may I fol-low\_\_\_ When friend-ships de-cay\_\_\_  
And from love's shin-ing circ-le\_\_\_ The gems drop a-way\_\_\_  
When true hearts lie with-er'd\_\_\_ And fond ones are flo---own\_\_\_  
Oh! who would in-hab-it\_\_\_ This bleak world a-lone\_\_\_  
This bleak world a-lone\_\_\_

