The Last Rose of Summer

English Air

1. 'Tis the last Rose of Summer left blooming alone, All her
love-ly com-pa-nions are fa - ded and gone. No flow'r of her kin-dred, no
rose-bud is nigh.
leaves o'er the bed, Where thy mates of the gar-den lie scent-less and dead.

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-ly I scat-ter thy
fond ones are flown, O! who would in-hab- it this bleak world a - lone?

3. So soon may I fol-low, when friend-ships de-cay, And from
love's shin-ing cir-cle, the gems drop a-way! When true hearts lie withered, and