


## My Last Cigar

*mf*





1. 'Twas off the blue Ca - na - ry Isles, A glo - rious sum - mer day, I  
 2. I leaned up - on the quar - ter - rail, And looked down in the sea, E'en  
 3. I watched the ash - es as it came Fast draw - ing to the end; I  
 4. I've seen the land of all I love Fade in the dis - tance dim, I've


*mf*

sat up - on the quar - ter - deck, And whiffed my cares a - way; And  
 there the pur - ple wreath of smoke Was curl - ing grace - ful - ly. O,  
 watched it as a friend would watch Be - side a dy - ing friend; But  
 watched a - bove the blight - ed heart, Where once proud hope had been; But I've


as the vol - umed smoke a - rose, Like incense in the air, I breath'd a sigh to  
 what had I at such a time, To do with wast - ing care? A - las! the trem - bling  
 still the flame crept slow - ly on, It van - ished in - to air, I threw it from me,  
 nev - er known a sor - row That could with that com - pare, When off the blue Ca -



*f* REFRAIN.



think, in sooth, It was my last ci - gar. It was my last ci - gar, It  
 tear pro - claimed It was my last ci - gar.  
 spare the tale, It was my last ci - gar.  
 na - ry Isles, I smoked my last ci - gar.

was my last ci - gar; I breath'd a sigh to think, in sooth, It was my last ci - gar.

