

The Last Rose of Summer

Words by Thomas Moore (1779-1833)

Sir John Stevenson (1761-1833)
arrangement © Neil V. Hawes May 2010

Adagio piangevole *cresc.*

p
'Tis the last rose _ of _ sum - mer, Left _ bloom - ing _ a _ lone; All her

dim. *mf*

love - ly _ com - pan - ions are _ fad - ed _ and _ gone. No _

rall. *a tempo*

flow - er of her kin - dred, No _ rose bud is nigh, _ To re -

dim.

(A/T) To re - flect back
- flect back _ her _ blush - es, Or _ give sigh _ for _ sigh.

Her

S *mf* I'll not leave thee, — thou — lone one, To — pine on — the — stem;

A *mf* I'll not leave thee, — thou lone one — to pine on the

T *mf* I'll not leave thee, — thou — lone one, To — pine on — the — stem; Since the

B *mf* I'll not leave thee, — thou — lone one, To pine on the stem;

S Since the love — ly are sleep - ing, *p* Go — sleep — thou with them; *mf* Thus —

A stem; Since — they are sleep - ing, *p* Go sleep thou with them; *mf* Thus

T love - - ly — are — sleep - ing, *p* Go — sleep thou — with — them; *mf* Thus —

B Since they are sleep - ing, *p* Go sleep with them; *mf* Thus

S
kind - - - ly I scat - ter Thy leaves o'er the bed,

A
kind - ly I scat - ter Thy leaves o'er the bed *p* Where thy

T
kind - - ly I scat - ter Thy leaves o'er the bed, *p* Where thy

B
kind - ly I scat - ter Thy leaves o'er the bed,

S
p Where thy mates of the gar - den Lie scent - less and dead.

A
mates of the gar - den Lie scent - less and dead.

T
mates of the gar - den Lie scent - less and dead.

B
p Where the mates lie scent - less and dead. *> 1st bass hold*

mf
Oh — soon may — I — fol - low When — friend - ships — de — cay, And from

pp love's shin - ing — cir - cle The — gems drop — a — way! *mf* hearts lie
When — true — hearts lie

pp with - ered And — fond — ones are flown — Oh — who could — in — hab - it This —

Meno mosso
Once voice per part *Reduce to one soprano*
bleak world — a — lone? Oh — who could — in — hab - it This — bleak world — a — lone?