

Traditional Irish Music

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The Last Rose Of Summer

Thomas Moore

C Am F C F C G7 C
'Tis the Last Rose of Summer, left blooming alo ne;
F G7 C Am Dm C Am F C G7 C
All her lovely compani ons, are faded and gone;

Bm G A7 D Bm C#tm Bm F# Bm
No flow'r of her kindred, no rose bud is nigh

Fm C Dm C F C Dm7 G7 C
To reflect back her blushes, or give sigh for sigh.

So soon may I follow when friendships decay;
And from Love's shining circle the gems drop away!
When true hearts lie withered, and fond ones are flow'n,
Oh! who would inhabit this bleak world alone.