

The last rose of summer

1. It's the last rose of sum-mer, left bloom



S. A.

lers volksliedje

love - ly comp-an - ions are fad - ed and gone. No



flow - er of her kind - red, no rose - bud is nigh, to re -



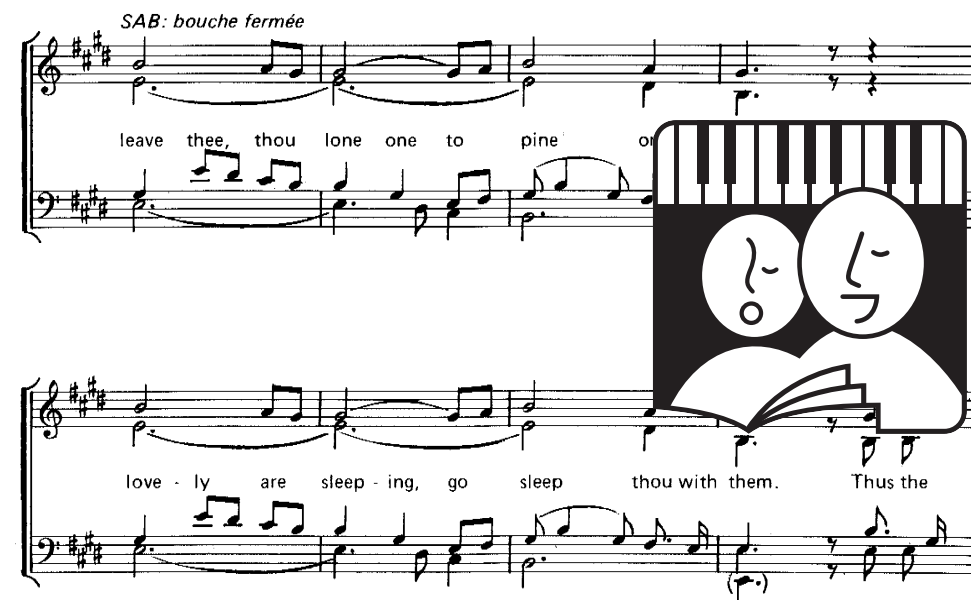
sh - es or give sigh for sigh. 2. I'll not



Tenoren melodie

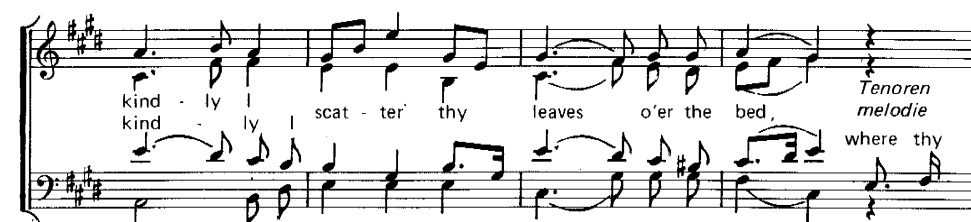
SAB: bouche fermée

leave thee, thou lone one to pine or



love - ly are sleep - ing, go sleep thou with them. Thus the

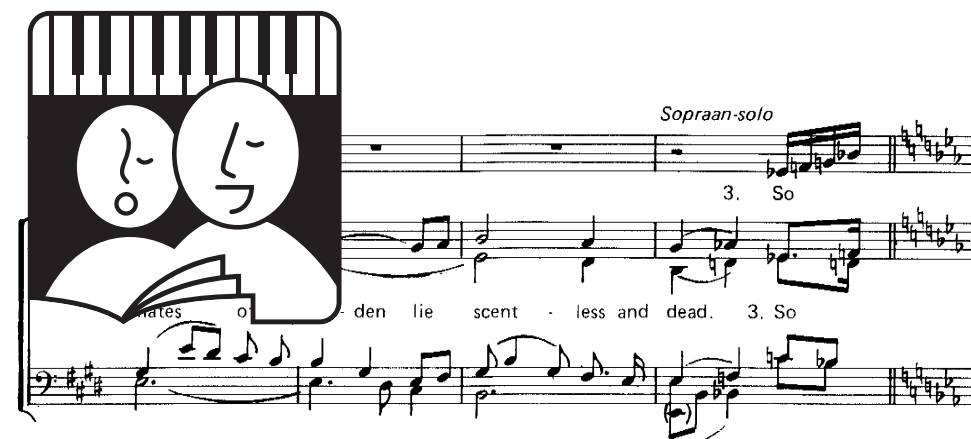
kind - ly scat - ter' thy leaves o'er the bed, where thy



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Sopraan-solo

3. So



ates o - den lie scent - less and dead. 3. So

soon may I fol - low, when friend - ships de - cay, and from

soon may I fol - low, when friend - sh

love's shin-ing circ - le the gems drop a - way. When

love's shin-ing circ - le the gems drop a - way. When

true hearts lie with - ered, and fond ones are flown, oh,

true hearts lie with - ered, and fond - ones are flown, oh,

ha - bit this bleak world a - lone?

who should ha - bit this bleak world a - lone?

