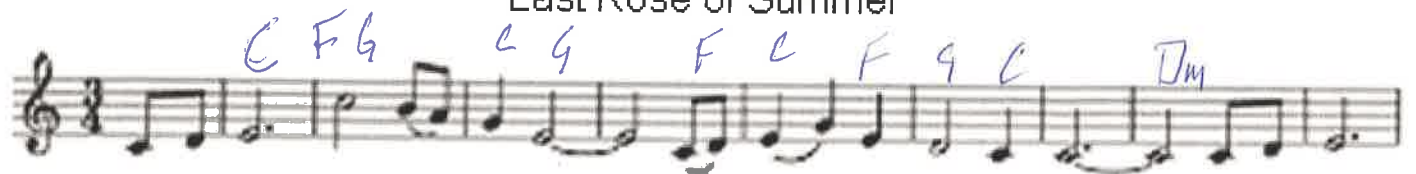


# Last Rose of Summer

C F G C G F C F G C Dm



'Tis the last rose of summer left blooming all alone. All her love-

C A<sub>7</sub> E<sub>m</sub>



ly companions are faded and gone. No flower of her kindred, no

F Dm C F G C G F C F G C



rose-bud is nigh, to reflect back her blushes And give sigh for sigh.