

# THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER

Thomas Moore (1779 – 1852)

Based on the Irish traditional  
song: "Aisling An Óigfhir"  
Arr. Adriano Secco

$\text{♩} = 48$

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves labeled S. (Soprano), A. (Alto), T. (Tenor), and B. (Bass). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 48. The lyrics 'Uh, uh, uh,' are written below each staff, with horizontal lines indicating the vocal line. The music features a melodic line in the upper voices and a supporting bass line.

6 *poco rit.* - - - **Tempo**

The second system of the musical score begins at measure 6. It features a tempo change from 'poco rit.' to 'Tempo'. The lyrics 'uh, 'Tis the last rose of sum-mer, left' are written below the Soprano staff. The music continues with the same instrumental accompaniment and vocal lines as the first system.

bloom - ing all a - lone, and her love - ly com - pan - ions are fad - ed and

(simile)

(simile)

(simile)

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

No flow - er of her kind - red, no rose - bud is nigh, Uh,

*rit.* ----- **Tempo**

(simile)

flect back her blush - es, or give sigh for sigh. Uh,

(simile) Uh, uh, Uh,

Uh,

uh, Uh, uh, Uh, uh, I'll not leave thee, thou lone one, to uh, I'll not leave thee, thou lone one, to

(simile) pine on the stem; since the love - ly are sleep - ing, go sleep thou with. pine on the stem; since the love - ly are sleep - ing, go sleep thou with.

Thus kind - ly I scat - ter, thy leaves o'er the bed Ah Ah them; Uh, where thy them; Uh, where thy

Ah, ah, Uh,  
 Ah, ah, Uh, uh,  
 mates of the gar-den lie scent-less and dead. Uh,  
 mates of the gar-den lie scent-less and dead. Uh,

uh, So soon may I fol-low when  
 uh, So soon may I fol-low when  
 Uh, So soon may I fol-low when  
 uh, So soon may I fol-low when

friend-ships de-cay, and from love's shin-ing circ-le the gems drop a -  
 friend-ships de-cay, and from love's shin-ing circ-le the gems drop a -  
 friend-ships de-cay, and from love's shin-ing circ-le the gems drop a -  
 friend-ships de-cay, and from love's shin-ing circ-le the gems drop a -

56

rit. ----- Tempo 5

way! When true hearts lie wither-ed and fond ones are flown oh!\_

way! When true hearts lie wither-ed and fond ones are flown oh!\_

way! Ah, \_\_\_\_\_ and fond ones are flown Uh, \_

way! Ah, \_\_\_\_\_ ah, \_\_\_\_\_ fond ones are flown Uh, \_

61

Tempo

Who would in - hab - it this bleak world a - lone? Uh, \_

Who would in - hab - it this bleak world a - lone? Uh, \_

\_\_\_\_\_ this bleak world a - lone?

\_\_\_\_\_ this bleak world a - lone?

65

molto rit. -----

(simile)

(simile)

Uh, \_\_\_\_\_ (simile)

Uh, \_\_\_\_\_ (simile)