



the last rose of summer

AIR: GROVES OF BLARNEY

michael wílliam Balfe
(1808-1870)

the last rose of summer

M. W. Balfe

Larghetto

S *p dolce*
'Tis the last rose of _____

A *p dolce*
'Tis the last rose of _____

T *p dolce*
'Tis the last rose _____ of

B *p dolce*
'Tis the last rose of

Larghetto

Piano *f*
p



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4

S
Sum - mer, Left bloom - ing a - lone; All her

A
Sum - mer, Left bloom - ing a - lone; All her

T
Sum - mer, Left bloom - ing a - lone; All her

B
Sum - mer, Left bloom - ing a - lone; All her

Pno.

7

S
love - ly com - pan - ions Are fad - ed and

A
love - ly com - pan - ions Are fad - ed and

T
love - ly com - pan - ions Are fad - ed and

B
love - ly com - pan - ions Are fad - ed and

Pno.

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10 *cresc.*

S gone; No flow'r of her kin - dred, No

A gone; No flow'r of her kin - dred, No

T gone; No flow'r of her kin - dred, No

B gone; No flow'r of her kin - dred, No

Pno. *pp*

13 *dim.* *riten.* *pp* *a tempo*

S rose - bud is nigh, To re - flect back her

A rose - bud is nigh, To re - flect back her

T rose - bud is nigh, To re - flect back her

B rose - bud is nigh, To re - flect back her

Pno. *riten.* *a tempo* *pp*

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16

S
blush - es Or give sigh for sigh!

A
blush - es Or give sigh for sigh!

T
blush - es Or give sigh for sigh!

B
blush - es Or give sigh for sigh!

Pno.
3 3 *pp*

20

S
p dolce
I'll not leave thee, thou

A
p dolce
I'll not leave thee, thou

T
p dolce
I'll not leave thee, thou

B
p dolce
I'll not leave thee, thou

Pno.
s *p* 3 3 3

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23

S lone one, To pine on the stem; Since the

A lone one, To pine on the stem; Since the

T lone one, To pine on the stem; Since the

B lone one, To pine on the stem; Since the

Pno.

26

S love - ly are sleep - ing, Go sleep thou with

A love - ly are sleep - ing, Go sleep thou with

T love - ly are sleep - ing, Go sleep thou with

B love - ly are sleep - ing, Go sleep thou with

Pno.

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29 *cresc.*
S them. Thus kind - ly I scat - ter Thy
A them. Thus kind - ly I scat - ter Thy
T them. Thus kind - ly I scat - ter Thy
B them. Thus kind - ly I scat - ter Thy

Pno. *pp*

32 *dim.* *riten.* *pp* *p a tempo*
S leaves o'er the bed Where thy mates of the
A leaves o'er the bed Where thy mates of the
T leaves o'er the bed Where mates of the
B leaves o'er the bed Where mates of the

Pno. *riten.* *a tempo* *pp*

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35

S
gar - den Lie scent - less and dead.

A
gar - den Lie scent - less and dead.

T
gar - den Lie scent - less and dead.

B
gar - den Lie scent - less and dead.

Pno.

39

S
p dolce
So soon may I

A
p dolce
So soon may I

T
p dolce
So soon may I

B
p dolce
So soon may I

Pno.

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42

S
fol - low, When friend - ships de - cay, And from

A
fol - low, When friend - ships de - cay, And from

T
fol - low, When friend - ships de - cay, And from

B
fol - low, When friend - ships de - cay, And from

Pno.

45

S
Love's shin - ing cir - cle The gems drop a -

A
Love's shin - ing cir - cle The gems drop a -

T
Love's shin - ing cir - cle The gems drop a -

B
Love's shin - ing cir - cle The gems drop a -

Pno.

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48 *cresc.*

S way! When true hearts lie with - er'd, And

A way! When true hearts lie with - er'd, And

T way! When true hearts lie with - er'd, And

B way! When true hearts lie with - er'd, And

Pno. *pp*

51 *dim.* *riten.* *pp* *p* *a tempo*

S fond ones are flown, Oh! who would in -

A fond ones are flown, Oh! who would in -

T fond ones are flown, Oh! who would in -

B fond ones are flown, Oh! who would in -

Pno. *riten.* *a tempo* *pp*

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11

54

S
hab - it This bleak world a - lone?

A
hab - it This bleak world a - lone?

T
hab - it This bleak world a - lone?

B
hab - it This bleak world a - lone?

Pno.
54
3 3
pp

J. Alfred Novello
(1859)

Michael William Balfe (1808-1870) was born in Dublin, Ireland, and studied music in Ireland and London. At age 16, he became violinist in the Drury Lane orchestra and was celebrated as a singer throughout the region. His patron, Count Mazzara, took him to Italy, where he studied composition in Rome and Milan. His first dramatic piece was produced in Milan in 1826. He sang at the Paris Italian Opera and in Italian theaters until 1835, also producing several Italian operas, and sang in New York City in 1834. He returned to England and was a successful composer of English operas, at times residing in Paris and Vienna. He retired in 1864 and died in Rowney Abbey, Hertfordshire. His compositions include a number of operas, cantatas, glees, and part-songs.

'Tis the last rose of Summer,
Left blooming alone;
All her lovely companions
Are faded and gone;
No flower of her kindred,
No rose-bud is nigh,
To reflect back her blushes
Or give sigh for sigh!

I'll not leave thee, thou lone one,
To pine on the stem;
Since the lovely are sleeping,
Go sleep thou with them.
Thus kindly I scatter
Thy leaves o'er the bed
Where thy mates of the garden
Lie scentless and dead.

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 flown,
Oh! who would inhabit
This bleak world alone?

Thomas Moore (1779–1852)

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