

The Garden's Last Red Rose

Sara Teasdale

Tenderly ♩ = 80

Brad Nix

Piano *mp* *rit.*

S
A

mp a tempo

I — sought a - mong the — drift - ing leaves, the gold - en leaves that

a tempo

once — were green, to see if Love were hid - ing there and

slight rit. *a tempo*

peep - ing — out be - tween.

slight rit. *mp a tempo*

For — through the sil - ver — showers of May and

mf 17

In vain I sought his
through the sum - mer's heav - y heat, **mf**

slight rit.

gold - en head and light, fast — fly - ing feet.

slight rit.

slight rit.

21 **Slower**

SA unis. **mp**

Per-haps when all the world is bare

TB unis. **mp**

and cru-el win-ter holds the land,

Slower

mp

25

slightly quicker

the Love that finds no place to hide will run and catch my

slightly quicker

slightly quicker the Love that finds no place to hide

29

with increasing momentum

hand. I shall not care to have him then,

with increasing momentum

will run and catch my hand. I shall not care to have him then,

with increasing momentum

33

mf

I shall be bit - ter and a-cold. It grows too late for

mf

mf

cheer - ful - ness when all the world is old.

38 **Broadly** *f*

molto rit. SA unis. Then lit - tle hid - ing

molto rit. TB unis. *f* **Broadly**

Love, come forth, come forth be - fore the au - tumn goes, and