

Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms

Traditional folk song
Words by Thomas Moore

N.C. D D⁷ G/D

Be - lieve me if all those en - dear - ing young charms, Which
It is not _____ while beau - ty and youth are thine own, And thy

T
A
B

D A⁷ D N.C.

gaze on so fond - ly to - day, _____ Were to
cheeks un - pro - fan'd by a tear, _____ That the

T
A
B

D G/D G^{#o7} N.C.

change by to - mor - row and a fleet in my arms, Like _____
fer - vor and faith of a soul can be known, To which

T
A
B

D/A A⁷ D N.C.

fai - ry gifts but fad make - ing a - way, _____ Thou would'st
time will but make thee more dear! _____ Oh! the

T
A
B

D G

still be a - dor'd as this mo - ment thou art, Let thy
heart that has tru - ly lov'd nev - er for - gets, But as

T
A
B

D A⁷ D

love - li - ness fade on as it the will, And a -
 tru - ly loves on to the close, As the

T									
A	2	0	4	2	0	2	4	4	2
B									

G/D G[#]7 N.C.

round the dear ru - in each wish of my heart, Would en -
 sun - flow - er turns on her god, when my he sets, The same

T									
A	0	2	0	0	4	2	0	0	2
B									

D/A A⁷ D

twine it - self she ver - dant - ly still.
 look which she turn'd when he rose!

T									
A	2	0	4	2	0	2	0		
B									