

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

D A⁷ D N.C.

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

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

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

D/A A⁷ D N.C.

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

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

D A⁷ D

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

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

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

D/A A⁷ D

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