

# Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms

Traditional folk song  
Words by Thomas Moore

N.C.      D      D<sup>7</sup>      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 4 2 | 0 2 0 0 4 2 | 0 4 7 7 6 4

A

B

D      A<sup>7</sup>      D      N.C.

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

T 2 0 4 2 0 2 | 4 4 2

A

B

D      G/D      G<sup>#o7</sup>      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

T 0 2 0 0 4 2 | 0 4 7 7 6 4

A

B

D/A      A<sup>7</sup>      D      N.C.

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

T 7 7 4 2 0 2 | 0 2 0

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 4 7 7 7 2 2 | 4 0 7 7 6 4

A

B

D A7 D

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

2 0 4 2 0 2 4 4 2

T  
A  
B

G/D G#o7 N.C.

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

0 2 0 0 4 2 0 4 7 7 6 4

T  
A  
B

D/A A7 D

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

7 7 4 2 0 2 0

T  
A  
B