

Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms

Traditional folk song
Words by Thomas Moore

N.C. A A⁷ D/A

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

A E⁷ A N.C.

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

A D/A D#^{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

A/E E⁷ A N.C.

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

A D

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

A E⁷ A

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

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

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

A/E E⁷ A

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