

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	4	2	0	2	0	0	4	2	0	0	3	3	2	0
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	2	0	4	2	0	2	4	4	2					
B														

D G/D G[#]7 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														
A	0	2	0	0	4	2	0	0	3	3	2	0		
B														

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

T														
A	2	3	4	2	0	2	0	2	0	2	0			
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	4	2	3	3	2	2	0	0	3	3	2	0		
B														

D A7 D

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

T
A
B

G/D G#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

T
A
B

D/A A7 D

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

T
A
B