

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 4 2 0 2 0 0 4 0 5 2 5 5 4 2
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 0 5 4 2 0 2 4 4 2
B

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

T 0 2 0 0 4 0 5 2 5 5 4 2
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 0 5 4 2 0 2 0 0 5
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 0 5 5 0 0 2 5 5 5 4 2
B

D A7 D

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

T 0 5 4 2 0 2 | 4 4 2

A B

G/D G#o7 N.C.

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

T 0 2 0 0 4 0 | 5 2 5 5 4 2

A B

D/A A7 D

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

T 0 5 4 2 0 2 | 0

A B