

# 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 2 0 2 0 2 2 0 3 2 5 5 4 2  
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 0 3 2 0 2 0 2 2 0  
A  
B

D G/D G<sup>#</sup>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 2 0 2 2 2 0 3 2 5 5 4 2  
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 0 5 2 0 2 0 2 0 0 3  
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 2 0 5 5 0 0 2 3 5 5 4 2  
A  
B

D A<sup>7</sup> D

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

T 0 3 2 0 2 0 2 0  
 A  
 B

G/D G#<sup>o7</sup> 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

T 2 0 2 2 2 0 3 2 5 5 4 2  
 A  
 B

D/A A<sup>7</sup> D

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

T 0 5 2 0 2 0 2  
 A  
 B