

Believe Me, If All Those Endearing Young Charms

THOMAS MOORE

IRISH AIR

Moderately slow

1. Be-lieve me, if all those en - dearing young charms, Which I gaze on so
2. It is not while beauty and youth are thine own, And thy cheeks unpro-

fond-ly to-day, Were to change by to-mor-row, and fleet in my arms, Like
faded by a tear, That the fer- vor and faith of a soul can be known, To which

fair - y gifts, fad - ing a - way, Thou wouldst still be a - dored as this
time will but make thee more dear! No, the heart that has tru - ly loved

moment thou art, Let thy love - li - ness fade as it will; And a - round the dear
nev - er for - gets, But as tru - ly loves on to the close; As the sun - flow - er

ru - in, each wish of my heart Would en - twine it - self ver - dant - ly still!
turns on her god, when he sets, The same look which she turn'd when he rose!