

Viola Melody

Believe Me, If All Those Endearing Young Charms

Thomas Moore

Traditional

♩=92

(Air)

Be - lieve me, if all those en - dear - ing young charms, Which I
not while thy beau - ty and youth are thine own, And thy

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

change by to - mor - row, and fleet in my arms, Like____
fer - vour and faith of a soul can be known, To which

fair - y gifts fad - ing a way, _____ Thou wouldst
time will but make thee more dear. _____ No, the

still be a - dored, as this mo - ment thou art, Let thy
heart that has tru - ly loved ne - ver for - gets, But as

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

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

twine it - self ver - dant-ly still. _____ It is
look which she turned when he rose. _____