

Violin Melody

# Believe Me, If All Those Endearing Young Charms

Thomas Moore

Traditional

(Air)

$\text{♩} = 92$

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.