

SMS911

BELIEVE ME IF ALL THOSE ENDEARING YOUNG CHARMS



THOMAS MOORE

Air: "My lodging, it is on the cold ground"
Arranged by W. A. F.

Moderato e graziosamente *mf*

VOICE

1. Be - lieve me if all those en -
2. It - is not while beau - ty and

PIANO *mf*

con Pedale

dear - ing young charms, Which I gaze on so fond - ly to - day, ————— Were to
youth are thine own, And thy cheek un - pro - faned by a tear, ————— That the

change by to - mor - row and fleet in my arms, Like fair - y gifts fad - ing a -
fer - vor and faith of a soul can be known, To which time will but make thee more

way, _____ Thou wouldst still be a - dored, as this mo - ment thou art, Let thy
 dear! _____ Oh! the heart that has tru - ly loved nev - er for - gets, But as

love - li - ness fade as it will; _____ And a - round the dear ru - in each
 tru - ly loves on to the close; _____ As the sun - flow - er turns on her

wish of my heart Would en - twine it - self ver - dant - ly still. _____ *D. C.*
 god when he sets, The same look that she turn'd when he rose. _____
 (gave)

L. H.
D. C.