

# Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms

traditional Irish song of the early 1800s

*C* *C7* *F* *F*  
Believe me, if all those endearing young charms  
*C* *G* *C* *G7*  
Which I gaze on so fondly today  
*C* *C7* *F* *F*  
Were to change by tomorrow and fleet in my arms  
*C* *G* *C* *C*  
Like fairy gifts fading away.

*C* *C* *F* *F*  
Thou wouldst still be adored as this moment thou art  
*C* *G* *C* *G7*  
Let thy loveliness fade as it will  
*C* *C* *F* *F*  
And around the dear ruin each wish of my heart  
*F#dim7* *C* *G7* *C* *C*  
Would entwine itself verdantly still.

It is not while beauty and youth are thine own  
And thy cheeks unprofaned by a tear  
That the fervor and faith of a soul can be known  
To which time will but make thee more dear.

No, the heart that has truly loved never forgets  
But as truly loves on to the close  
As the sunflower turns to her God when he sets  
The same look which she turned when she rose