19. Believe Me, If All Those Endearing Young Charms

Thomas Moore

Irish Air: "My Lodging is the Cold Ground"

Andantino

Thomas Moore (1779-1852), the Irish poet, made many contributions to modern song by taking old Irish folk-tunes which were not suita

Be – lieve me, if all those en – dear – ing young charms, Which I gaze on so fond – ly to – day, Were to

change by to – mor – row, and fleet in my arms, Like fair – y gifts, fad – ing a – way, Thou wouldst

still be a – dored as this mo – ment thou art, Let thy love – li–ness fade as it will; And a –

2. It is not while beauty and youth are thine own, And they 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 hear

round the dear ru – in each wish of my heart Would en – twine it – self ver – dant–ly still!