

Believe Me

Thomas Moore

Voice 1

Voice 2

Piano

Be -

9

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

D G Em7 C D A7 D A Bm A D Bm Bm6 D A A7

17

change by to - mor - row and flee from my arms, Like fair - y gifts fad - ing a - way. _____ Thou would'st still be a -

D G G#o D Bm Em A7 D G Em7 D A D A

26

dored, as this mo-ment thou art, Let thy love - li-ness fade as it will. And a-round the dear ru - in, each

D G Em⁷ D A D Em F# F⁷ Bm D⁷

35

wish of my heart, Would en-twine it-self ver-dant-ly still. Ah, It is not while beau-ty and youth are thine

G G#^o D A⁷ Bm A⁷ D G Em⁷ D A⁷ D G

44

Ah, Ah, own, And thy cheeks un-pro-faned by a tear, That the fer - vour and faith of a soul can be

Em⁷ D A D A Bm A D Bm Bm⁶ D A A⁷ D G

52

Ah, _____ No, the heart that has tru - ly loved ne-ver for - gets, But as
 known, To which time will but make thee more dear. _____

G#° D Bm Em A⁷ D G Em⁷ D A D G Em⁷

61

tru - ly loves on to the close, _____ Like the Sun - flow'r turns on her god, when he

D A D Em F# F⁷ Bm D⁷ G

68 **rit.**

sets, The same look which she gave when he rose. _____

E⁷ G#° D A⁷ Bm A⁷ D G Em⁷ G D Em⁷ D