

# Believe Me if All.

*Moderato. ♩*

1. Be - lieve me if all those endearing young charms, Which I gaze on so fondly to - day. Were to  
2. It is not while beauty and youth are thine own, And thy cheeks unprofaned by a year, That the

change by to - mor - row and fleet in my arms, Like fai - ry gifts fad - ing a - way, Thou wouldst  
fer - vour and faith or a soul can be known, To which time will but make thee more dear | Oh! the

still be a - dored, as this moment thou art, Let thy love - fi - ness fade as it will; And a -  
heart which has tru - ly loved nev - er for - gets, But as tru - ly loves on to the close, As the

round the dear ru - in each wish of my heart Would en - twine it - self ver - dant - ly still  
sun - flow - er turns on her god when he sets, The same look which she turned when he rose.

*D.S.*