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BIBLIOTHEK  
PADERBORN

## **Irish melodies**

**Stevenson, John A.**

**Dublin, 1859**

Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms.

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HARMONIZED FOR TWO VOICES.

*With feeling.*

Believe me if all those en - dear - ing young charms Which I  
 Believe 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  
 gaze on so fond - ly to - day, . . . Were to change by to - mor - row, and

fleet in my arms, Like fai - ry - gifts fad - ing a -  
fleet in my arms, Like fai - ry - gifts fad - ing a -

way, . . . Thou wouldst still be a - dor'd, as this mo - ment thou art, Let thy  
way, . . . Thou wouldst still be a - dor'd, as this mo - ment thou art, Let thy

love - li - ness fade as it will, . . . And a - round the dear ru - in each  
love - li - ness fade as it will, . . . And a - round the dear ru - in each

wish of my heart Would en - twine it - self ver - dant - ly still. . .  
 wish of my heart Would en - twine it - self ver - dant - ly still. . .

## SECOND VERSE.

It is not while beau - ty and youth are thine own, And thy  
 cheeks un - pro - fan'd with a tear, . . . That the fer - vour and faith of a  
 soul can be known, To which time will but make thee more

dear! . . . No, the heart that has tru - ly lov'd ne - ver for - gets, Buf as

tru - ly loves on to the close, . . . As the sun - flow-er turns on her

god, when he sets, The same look which she turn'd when he rose.



