



Catharina Josepha Pratten (1821-1895)

Believe me if all those endearing young charms

LEtra Thomas Moore 1779-1825

Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms

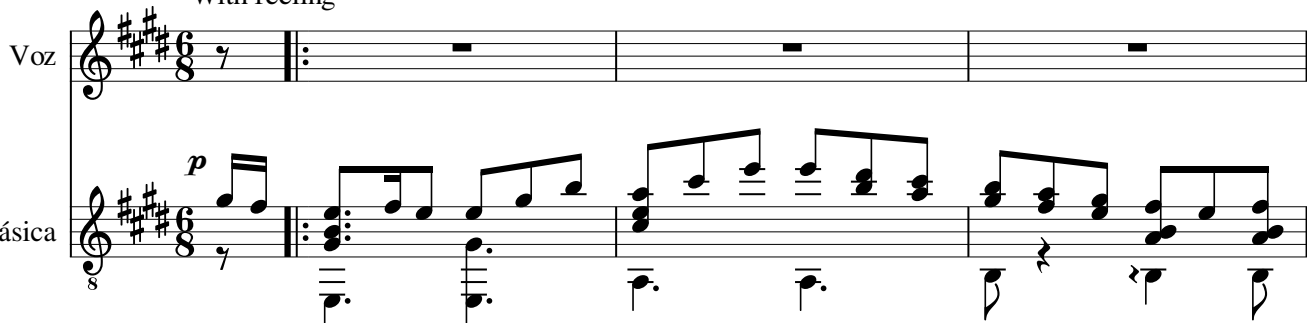
Irish Air" My Lodging is in Cold Ground"

Texto by Thomas Moore (1779-1825)

Arranged Catharina Josepha Pratten (1821-1895)

With feeling

Voz



Guitarra clásica

4

Be - lieve me, if all those en - dear - ing young charms, Which I
It is not while beau - ty and youth are thine own And thy

Guit.



7

gaze on so fond - ly to - day Were to change by to - mor - row and
cheeks un-pro-fan'd by a tear, That the fer - vour and faith of a

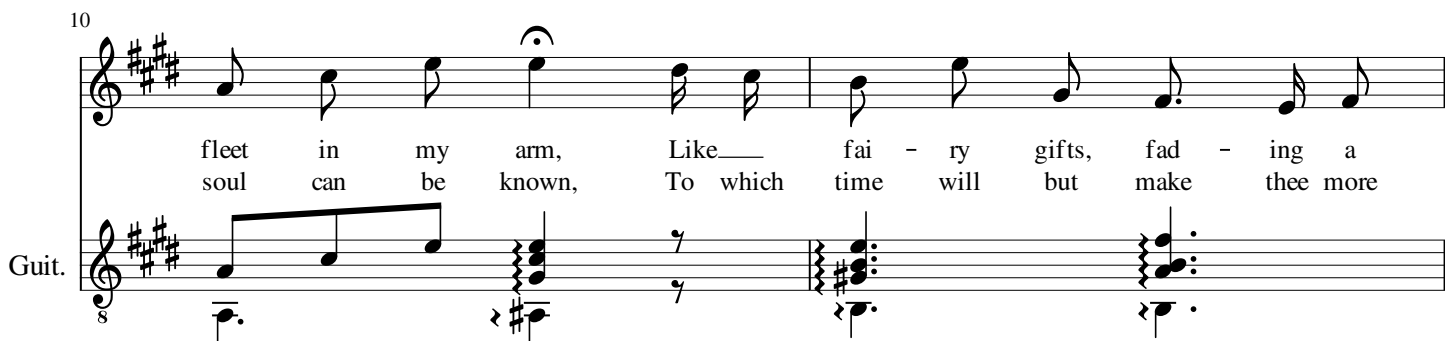
Guit.



10

fleet in my arm, Like fai - ry gifts, fad - ing a
soul can be known, To which time will but make thee more

Guit.



12

way dear! Thou wouldst still be a - dor'd as this
 dear! Oh! the heart, that has tru - ly lov'd

Guit.

14

mo - ment thou art, Let thy love - li - ness fade as it
 ne - ver for - gets, But as tru - ly loves on to the

Guit.

16

will; And a - round the dear ru - in each
 close; As the sun - flow - er turns on her

Guit.

18

wish of my heart Would en - twine it - self ver - dant-ly still;
 god, when he sets The same look which she tum'd when he rose!

Guit.

21

Guit.