

## Believe Me, If All Those Endearing Young Charms

Eleanor McEvoy

Believe me, if all those endearing young charms  
Which I gaze on so fondly today  
Were to change by tomorrow, and fleet in my arms  
Like fairy-gifts, fading away!  
Thou wouldst still be ador'd as this moment thou art  
Let thy loveliness fade as it will;  
And, around the dear ruin, each wish of my heart  
Would entwine itself verdantly still!

It is not while beauty and youth are thine own

Or thy cheeks unprofan'd by a tear  
That the fervour and faith of a soul can be known  
To which time can but make thee more dear!  
No! the heart that has truly lov'd, never forgets  
But as truly loves on to the close;  
As the sun-flower turns to her god, when he sets  
The same look which she turn'd when he rose!