

Believe Me if All Those Endearing Young Charms

TOM MOORE

1. Be - lieve me if all those en - dearing young charms Which I gaze on so fond - ly to -
 2. It is not while beauty and youth are thine own, And thy cheeks unpro-fan'd by a

day, Were to change by to - mor - row, and fleet in my arms, Like fai - ry gifts
 tear, That the fer - vor and faith of a soul can be known, To which time will but

fad - ing a - way, . Thou would'st still be a - dor'd, as this mo - ment thou art, Let thy
 make thee more dear. . . Oh! the heart that has tru - ly lov'd nev - er for - gets, But as

love - li - ness fade as it will; . . And a - round the dear ru - in each
 tru - ly loves on to the close; . . As the sun - flow - er turns on her

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

Fair Harvard

- 1 Fair Harvard! thy sons to thy jubilee throng,
And with blessings surrender thee o'er,
By these festival rites, from the age that is past,
To the age that is waiting before.
O relic and type of our ancestor's worth,
That has long kept their memory warm,
First flower of their wilderness! star of their night,
Calm rising through change and through storm!
- 2 To thy bowers we were led in the bloom of our youth,
From the home of our infantile years,
When our fathers had warned, and our mothers had prayed,
And our sisters had blest, through their tears;
Thou then wert our parent, the nurse of our souls,
We were moulded to manhood by thee,
Till freighted with treasure-thoughts friendships, and hopes,
Thou did'st launch us on Destiny's sea.
- 3 Farewell! be thy destinies onward and bright!
To thy children the lesson still give,
With freedom to think, and with patience to bear,
And for right ever bravely to live.
Let not moss-covered error moor thee at its side,
As the world on truth's current glides by;
Be the herald of light, and the bearer of love,
Till the stock of the Puritans die.

The Graduates' Farewell

W. T. ADAMS

- 1 How sad mid the sunshine that gladdens this scene,
Comes the thought that to-day we must part;
That the bond which affection has ever kept green
Must be severed to-day in the heart;
That we meet in this home of our childhood no more,
As we lovingly meet to the last;
That we never again on this time-bounded shore
May unite in the songs of the past!
- 2 But fondly our thoughts will return to the spot
On the wings of remembrance borne up;
And our hearts shall rejoice, while we cherish the lot
That permits us to drink of this cup.
Then farewell to our school, and farewell to the friends
Who have lighted our pathway with love;
Though to-day we must part, yet our prayers will ascend
That our school be united above!