

OH THE DAYS ARE GONE WHEN BEAUTY BRIGHT

Thomas Moore  
b 1779

**G** **G** **Am7 - A7 D**  
 OH THE DAYS ARE GONE WHEN BEAUTY BRIGHT MY HEART'S CHAIN WOVE  
**G** **G** **G - Cm G**  
 WHEN MY DREAM OF LIFE FROM MORN TILL NIGHT WAS LOVE, STILL LOVE  
**G** **C** **G - A D7**  
 NEW HOPE MAY BLOOM AND DAYS MAY COME OF MILDER CALMER BEAM  
**G** **G** **Am7 - A7 D -D7**  
 BUT THERE'S NOTHING HALF SO SWEET IN LIFE, AS LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM  
**G** **G - D7 G G**  
 NO THERE'S NOTHING HALF SO SWEET IN LIFE AS LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM

**G** **G** **Am7 -A7 D**  
 THOUGH THE BARD TO PURER FAME MAY SOAR WHEN WILD YOUTH'S PAST  
**G** **G** **G - Cm G**  
 THOUGH HE WIN THE WISE WHO FROWNED BEFORE TO SMILE AT LAST  
**G** **C** **G - A D7**  
 HE'LL NEVER MEET A JOY SO SWEET IN ALL HIS NOON OF FAME  
**G** **G** **AM7 -A7 D-D7**  
 AS WHEN FIRST HE SANG TO WOMAN'S EAR HIS SOUL-FELT FLAME  
**G** **G - D7 G G**  
 AND AT EVERY CLOSE SHE BLUSHED TO HEAR THE ONE LOVED NAME

**G** **G** **Am7 - A7 D**  
 NO THAT HALLOWED FORM IS NE'ER FORGOT WHICH FIRST LOVE TRACED  
**G** **G** **G - Cm G**  
 STILL IT LINGERING HAUNTS THE GREENEST SPOT ON MEMORY'S WASTE  
**G** **C** **G - A D7**  
 'T WAS ODOR FLED AS SOON AS SHED, 'T WAS MORNING'S WINGED DREAM  
**G** **G** **Am7 - A7 D - D7**  
 'T WAS A LIGHT THAT NE'ER CAN SHINE AGAIN ON LIFE'S DULL STREAM  
**G** **G - D7 G G**  
 'T WAS A LIGHT THAT NE'ER CAN SHINE AGAIN ON LIFE'S DULL STREAM