

OH! 'TIS SWEET TO THINK

Thomas Moore
b 1779

G - A9 G
OH 'TIS SWEET TO THINK THAT WHERE E'ER WE ROVE
Am Am
WE ARE SURE TO FIND SOMETHING BLISSFUL AND DEAR
G - A9 G
AND THAT WHEN WE'RE FAR FROM THE LIPS WE LOVE
G G
WE HAVE BUT TO MAKE LOVE TO THE LIPS WE ARE NEAR
G - D G - D
THE HEART, LIKE A TENDRIL, ACCUSTOMED TO CLING,
Am Am
LET IT GROW WHERE IT WILL, CANNOT FLOURISH ALONE
G - D G - D
BUT WILL LEAN TO THE NEAREST AND LOVELIEST THING
G G D7
IT CAN TWINE WITH ITSELF AND MAKE CLOSELY ITS OWN

G - A9 G
OH WHAT PLEASURE WHERE E'ER WE ROVE
Am Am
TO BE DOOMED TO FIND SOMETHING STILL THAT IS DEAR
G - A9 G
AND TO KNOW, WHEN FAR FROM THE LIPS WE LOVE
G G D7
WE HAVE BUT TO MAKE LOVE TO THE LIPS WE ARE NEAR

G - A9 G
'TWERE A SHAME, WHEN FLOWERS AROUND US RISE,
Am Am
TO MAKE LIGHT OF THE REST IF THE ROSE IS NOT THERE
G - A9 G
AND THE WORLD'S SO RICH IN RESPLENDENT EYES
G G
'TWERE A PITY TO LIMIT ONE'S LOVE TO A PAIR
G - D G - D
LOVE'S WING, AND THE PEACOCK'S ARE NEARLY ALIKE
Am Am
THEY ARE BOTH OF THEM BRIGHT, BUT THEY'RE CHANGEABLE TOO
G - D G - D
AND WHEREVER A NEW BEAM OF BEAUTY CAN STRIKE,
G G D7
IT WILL TINCTURE LOVE'S PLUME WITH A DIFFERENT HUE

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