

I'D MOURN THE HOPES THAT LEAVE ME

Thomas Moore  
b 1779

**G** **Em -** **D**  
I'D MOURN THE HOPES THAT LEAVE ME, IF THY SMILES HAD LEFT ME TOO;  
**G** **Em -** **G**  
I'D WEEP WHEN FRIENDS DECEIVE ME, IF THOU WEFT, LIKE THEM, UNTRUE  
**G** **Am7 -** **C**  
BUT WHILE I'VE THEE BEFORE ME, WITH HEART SO WARM AND EYES SO BRIGHT  
**G** **Em -** **G**  
NO CLOUDS CAN LINGER O'ER ME, THAT SMILE TURNS THEM ALL TO LIGHT

**G** **Em -** **D**  
'TIS NOT IN FATE TO HARM ME, WHILE FATE LEAVES THY LOVE TO ME,  
**G** **Em -** **G**  
'TIS NOT IN JOY TO CHARM ME, UNLESS JOY BE SHARED WITH THEE  
**G** **Am7 -** **C**  
ONE MINUTE'S DREAM ABOUT THEE WERE WORTH A LONG AND ENDLESS YEAR  
**G** **Em -** **G**  
OF WAKING BLISS WITHOUT THEE, MY OWN LOVE, MY ONLY DEAR.

**G** **Em -** **D**  
AND THOUGH THE HOPE BE GONE, LOVE, THAT LONG SPARKLED O'ER OUR WAY, OH!  
**G** **Em -** **G**  
WE SHALL JOURNEY ON, LOVE, MORE SAFELY, WITHOUT ITS RAY.  
**G** **Am7 -** **C**  
FAR BETTER LIGHTS SHALL WIN ME ALONG THE PATH I'VE YET TO ROAM  
**G** **Em -** **G**  
THE MIND THAT ABURNS WITHIN ME, AND PURE SMILES FROM THEE AT HOME.

**G** **Em -** **D**  
THUS, WHEN THE LAMP THAT LIGHTED THE TRAVELER, AT FIRST GOES OUT, HE  
**G** **Em -** **G**  
FEELS AWHILE BENIGHTED, AND LOOKS 'ROUND IN FEAR AND DOUBT  
**G** **Am7 -** **C**  
BUT SOON, THE PROSPECT CLEARING, BY CLOUDLESS STARLIGHT ON HE TREADS  
**G** **Em -** **G** **G** **G**  
AND THINKS NO LAMP SO CHEERING AS THAT LIGHT WHICH HEAVEN SHEDS