

Dear Robin, I'll Be True - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

DEAR ROBIN, I'LL BE TRUE.

Copyright, 1885, by Willis Woodward & Co.

Written and sung by Banks Winter.

A heart heavy laden with sorrow and pain
Is all that is left me to-day,
To remind me of one who has crossed o'er the main,
To a land that is far, far away.
As I stand on the rocks gazing out on the ships
That are winging their way o'er the sea,
I pray God! the chalice may pass from my lips,
For the draught is too bitter for me.

Chorus.

Dear Robin, I'll be true to thee,
I'll love none else but you;
My heart will ever constant be,
Dear Robin, I'll be true.
Dear Robin, I'll be true to thee,
I'll love none else but you;
My heart will ever constant be,
Dear Robin, dear Robin, I'll be true.

The sun shines as brightly, the birds sing again,
The fragrance of flowers fill the air;
While alone in my heart there is sorrow and pain.
O'er my soul hangs the cloud of despair.
Pretty doves, spread your pinions and fly o'er the sea,
'Till the bark of my love you o'ertake,
And give him this message, yes, tell him for me,
To return or my sad heart will break.-Chorus.