

Robin Adair - song lyrics

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

ROBIN ADAIR

What's this dull town to me?
Robin's not here;
What was't I wish'd to see?
What wish'd to hear?
Where's all the joy and mirth,
Made this town a heaven on earth?
oh! they're all fled with thee,
Robin Adair.

What made th'assembly shine?
Robin Adair;
What made the ball so fine?
Robin was there.
What when the play was o'er,
What made my heart so sore?
Oh 1 it was parting with
Robin Adair.

But now thou'rt cold to me,
Robin Adair;
Yet I'll be true to thee,
Robin Adair.
And him I loved so well,
Still in my heart shall dwell,
Oh! I can ne'er forget
Robin Adair.