

# ROBIN ADAIR.

Scottish Melody.

*Expression.*



1. What's this dull town to me? Rob - in's not near. What was't I wish'd to see,  
 2. What made th'as-sembly shine? Rob - in A - dair; What made the ball so fine?  
 3. But now thou'rt cold to me, Rob - in A - dair, But now thou'rt cold to me,



What wish'd to.. hear? Where's all the joy and mirth, That made this town a  
 Rob - in.. was there; What, when the play was o'er, What made.. my....  
 Rob - in.. A - dair. Yet him I lov'd so well, Still in.... my....



heav'n on earth? Oh, they're all.. fled with thee, Rob - in.. A - dair.  
 heart so sore? Oh, it.... was part - ing with Rob - in.. A - dair.  
 heart shall dwell; Oh, I.... can ne'er for - get Rob - in.. A - dair.

