Robin Adair,  
The much admired Ballad,  
Sung with enthusiastic applause by  
Mr. Braham.  
at the  
Lyceum Theatre.  
The Symphony & Accompagnimants,  
Composed & Arranged  
for the  
Harp, or Piano Forte,  
By  
W. Reeve.  

Pr. 1/6  

London: Printed by Button & Whitaker, 75 St. Paul's Church Yard.

Sir,—In consequence of the very great popularity of the Song Robin Adair, now singing with unprecedented applause by Mr. Braham, I am informed that several spurious editions of it are preparing for the Press. Through the medium of your Paper, therefore, I feel it is but an act of justice to inform the Public that the Copyright of the only genuine Copy as sung by Mr. Braham, with the Symphony & Accompagniments, as composed expressly for that Gentleman by me, has been purchased at a liberal Price by Messrs. Button & Whitaker, of St. Paul's Church Yard, and that no other copies are genuine but what are published by those Gentlemen.  

I am, Sir,  
Your obedient Servant,  
W. Reeve,  
53, Northampton St. Dec. 16th 1811.


Andante

Affettuoso
What's this dull Town to me Robin not near.

What was I wish'd to see, What wish'd to hear,

Where's all the joy and mirth, Made this Town a Havin' on Earth

Oh! they're all fled with thee Robin A...
2

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! it was parting with
Robin Adair.

3

But now thou'rt cold to me
Robin Adair.
But now thou'rt cold to me
Robin Adair.
Yet him I lov'd so well
Still in my heart shall dwell:
Oh! I can ne'er forget
Robin Adair.

Robin Adair.
HARMONIZED for FOUR VOICES by Mr. WHITAKER.

SOPRANO:
What's this dull Town to me Rob-in's not near,

SOPRANO or ALTO:
What's this dull Town to me Rob-in's not near,

TENORE:
Rob-in's not near, What wast I

BASSO:
Rob-in's not near, What wast I

What wish'd to hear, Where's all the joy and mirth, Made this Town a

What wish'd to see, What wish'd to hear, Where's all the joy and mirth, Made this Town a

wish'd to see, What wish'd to hear, Where's all the joy and mirth, Made this Town a

Heav'n on Earth Oh, they're all fled with thee Rob-in a--dair.

Heav'n on Earth Oh, they're all fled with thee Rob-in a--dair.

Heav'n on Earth Oh, they're all fled with thee Rob-in a--dair.

Heav'n on Earth Oh, they're all fled with thee Rob-in a--dair.

Robin Adair.