





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.

