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1900

The Red Robin

H. Milliard

Composer

M. J. Million

Lyricist

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THE RED ROBIN.

SUNG BY THE

Christy's Minstrels.

WRITTEN BY

M. J. MILLION, ESQ^{RE}.

Music by

H. MILLARD.

"And though 't is years since we parted
Yet the memories around me still cling,
Of how we were young and light hearted,
When we heard the sweet Red Robin sing."

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LONDON: PUBLISHED BY C. SHEARD, MUSICAL BOUQUET OFFICE, 192, HIGH HOLBORN.
CITY WHOLESALE AGENTS E. W. ALLEN 11 AVE MARIA LANE, & F. PITMAN, 20, PATERNOSTER ROW.

No. 3926, MUSICAL BOUQUET.

Vp. 008336
1900
RED

THE RED ROBIN.

Words by M. J. MILLION.

Music by H. MILLARD.

*ANDANTE
CON
ESPRESSIONE.*

mf

To - night, dearest Nell, I am lone-ly, And I sigh for the days that are

o'er, When all your sweet love was mine on-ly, And you vow'd to be true e-ver.

con espress. ad lib.

cres e colla voce.

-- more; Then fond-ly I'd gather the flowers, And the fair-est ones o'er you I'd

cres.

fling, And while you were bath'd in their show-ers, We would hear the sweet red ro-bin

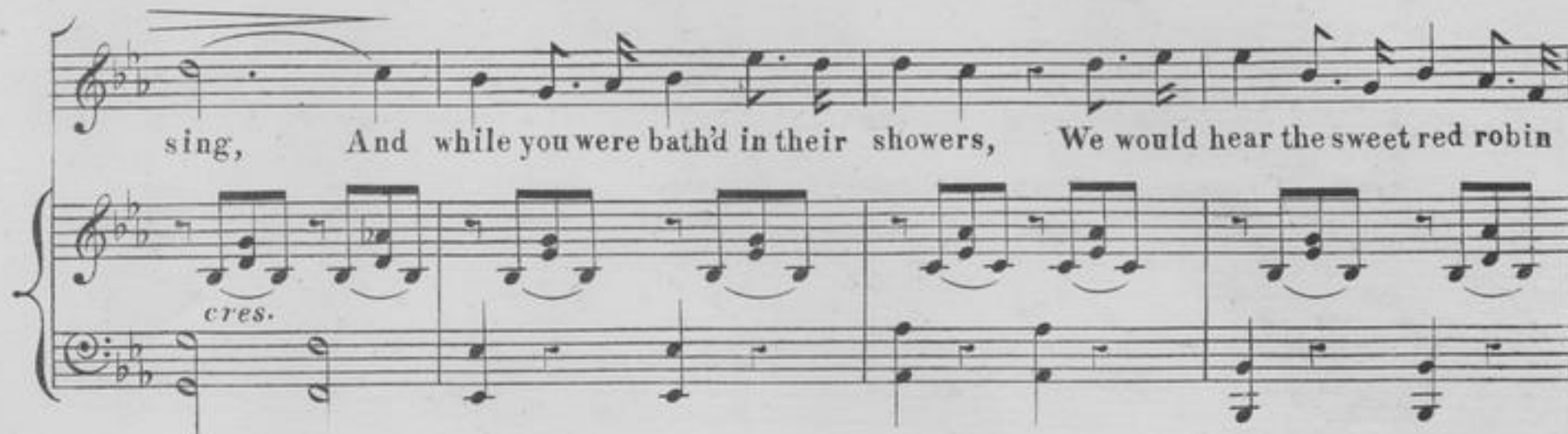
CHORUS.

sing, The robin, The robin, We would hear the sweet red ro-bin



sing, And while you were bath'd in their showers, We would hear the sweet red robin

cres.



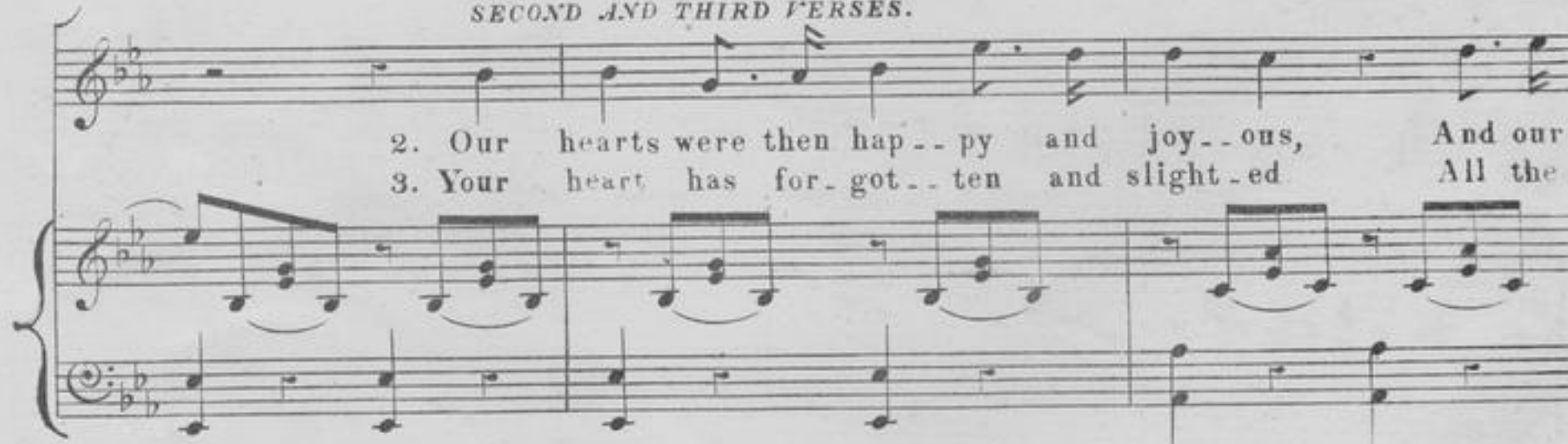
sing.

ff

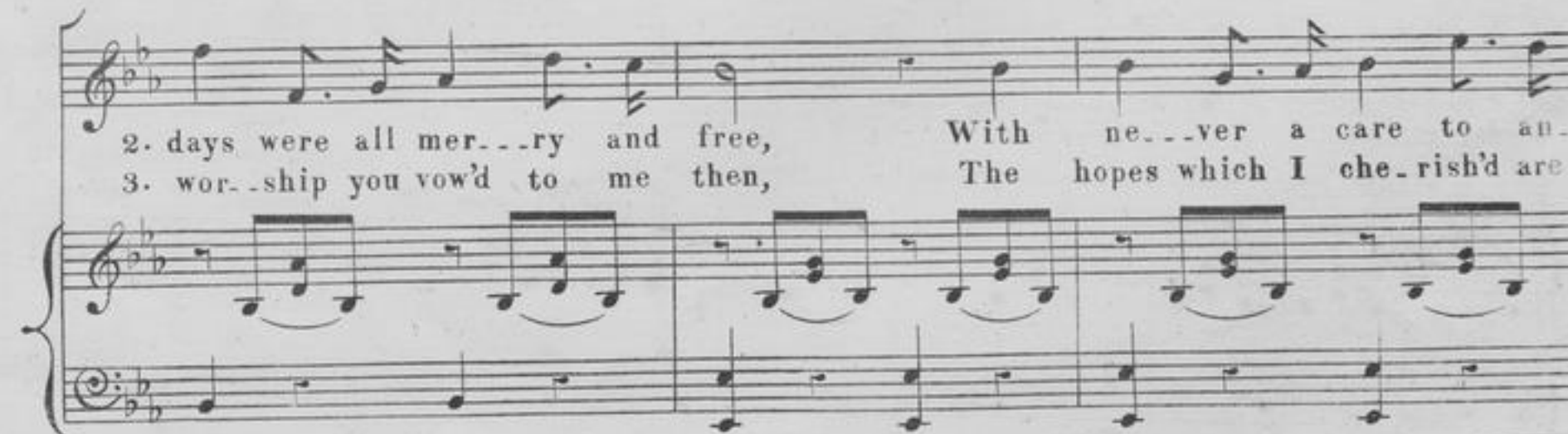


SECOND AND THIRD VERSES.

2. Our hearts were then hap-py and joy-ous, And our
3. Your heart has for-got-ten and slight-ed All the



2. days were all mer-ry and free, With ne-ver a care to an-
3. wor-ship you vow'd to me then, The hopes which I che-rish'd are



*con espress.**ad lib.*

2. -noy us,

3. blighted,

Like the birds we could sing in our glee;

And they ne-ver can blossom a-gain;

And tho' it is years since we

But still, like a tro-pi-cal

*cres e colla voce.**cres.*

2. parted,

3. wildwood,

Yet the mem'ries around me still cling,

Where the flow-ers for e-ver shall spring,

Of how we were young and light

Will be those bright hours of my

cres.

CHORUS.

2. heart-ed,

3. childhood,

When we heard the sweet red robin sing,

When we heard the sweet red robin sing,

The robin,

The robin,

The

The

2. robin,

3. robin,

We heard the sweet red robin sing,

We heard the sweet red robin sing,

Oh! how we were gay and light

Ah! bright were the hours of my

cres.

Ending.

2. heart-ed,

3. childhood,

When we heard the sweet red robin

When we heard the sweet red robin sing.