

is a bea-con bright and fair, To cheer me on my way.

*dim.*

## Robin Adair

CAROLINE KEPPEL

*Moderato cresc.*  
*mf*

What's this dull town to me? Rob - in's not near;  
What made th'as - sem - bly shine? Rob - in A - dair;

*mf cresc.*

What was't I wish'd to see, What wish'd to hear?  
What made the ball so fine? Rob - in was there.

*mf cresc.*

Where's all the joy and mirth, Made this town a heav'n on earth?  
What, when the play was o'er, What made my heart so sore?

*f dim.*

Oh! they're all fled, with thee, Rob - in A - dair.  
Oh! it was part - ing with Rob - in A - dair.