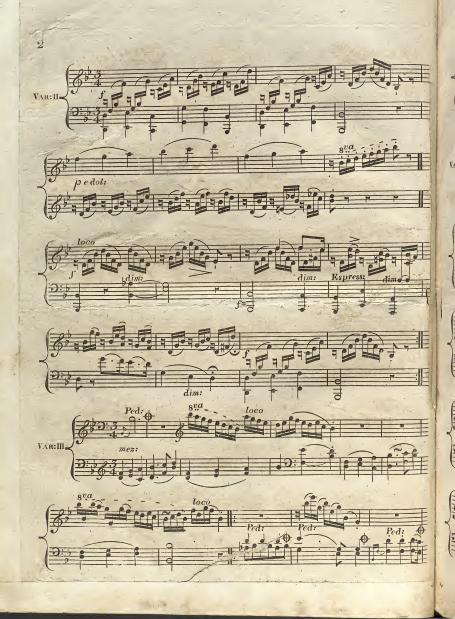
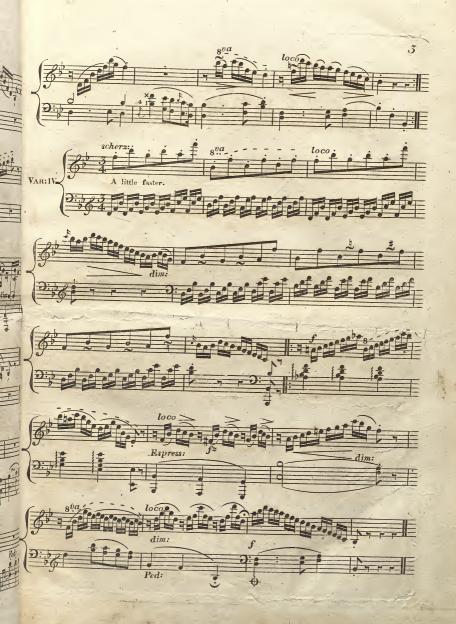
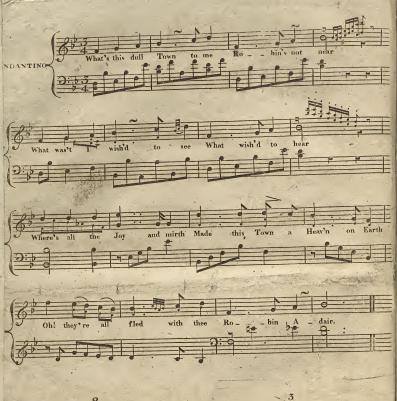


在明月







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 deplore? Oh! it was paring with

Robin Adair .

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 .