



Art thou forever gone, Robin Adair,
While I am left alone, Robin Adair?
Can I believe thou art
Torn from my aching heart?
How can I bide the smart, Robin Adair?
(Anonymous.)

ROBIN ADAIR

Poem
Anonymous

Music by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND

High
★ Low

Published at
THE BOND SHOP
by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND & SON
INCORPORATED
FINE ARTS BUILDING
CHICAGO
®

60

Still is thy bosom now, Robin Adair,
Cold is thy manly brow, Robin Adair.
Wintry this world to me, Pleasure it canna be,
I am bereft of thee, Robin Adair.

To Mr. GEORGE O'CONNELL.

ROBIN ADAIR.

Alto.

* Words
ANONYMOUSMusic by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND.**Espressivo.**

mp

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 3/4 time. The right hand features a melodic line with a triplet of eighth notes in the third measure. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

p

1. Art thou for - ev - er gone, Rob - in A - dair,
 2. Still is thy bos - om now, Rob - in A - dair,
 3. But true love can - na dee, Rob - in A - dair,

p

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line features a similar melodic structure to the introduction, with a triplet in the right hand and a steady accompaniment in the left hand.

While I am left a - lone, Rob - in A - dair?
 Cold is thy man - ly brow, Rob - in A - dair.
 Sweet thought to com - fort me, Rob - in A - dair.

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line continues the musical theme, with a melodic line in the right hand and a supporting line in the left hand.

* Said by the best authorities to be the original words,

Copyright, MCMX, by Carrie Jacobs-Bond, Chicago, Ill.
International Copyright Secured.

cresc.

Can I be - lieve thou art Torn from my ach - ing heart?
Win - try this world to me, Pleas - ure it can - na be,
Soon shall we meet a - gain Where joys that nev - er wane

cresc.

f *p* 1

How can I bide the smart, — Rob - in A - dair?
I am be - reft of thee, — Rob - in A - dair.
Shall ban - ish il - ka pain, — Rob - in A -

12

dair. —

p *pp* 3