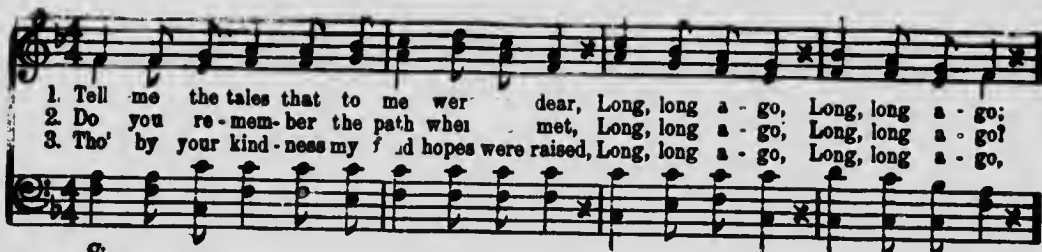
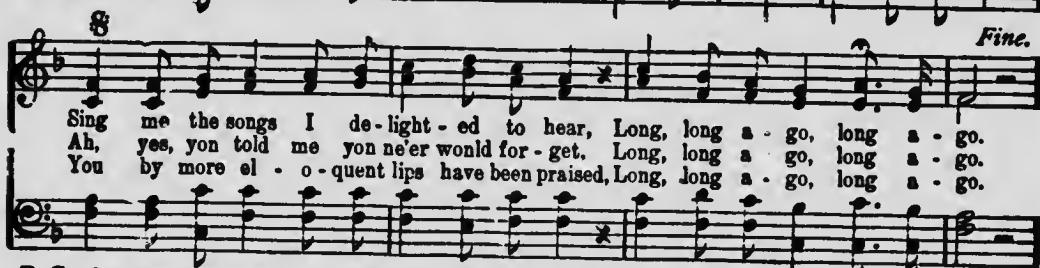


LONG, LONG AGO.



1. Tell me the tales that to me were dear, Long, long a - go, Long, long a - go;
 2. Do you re-mem-ber the path when met, Long, long a - go, Long, long a - go;
 3. Tho' by your kind-ness my fond hopes were raised, Long, long a - go, Long, long a - go.



Fine.
 Sing me the songs I de-light-ed to hear, Long, long a - go, long a - go.
 Ah, yes, you told me you ne'er would for-get, Long, long a - go, long a - go.
 You by more el-o-quent lips have been praised, Long, long a - go, long a - go.

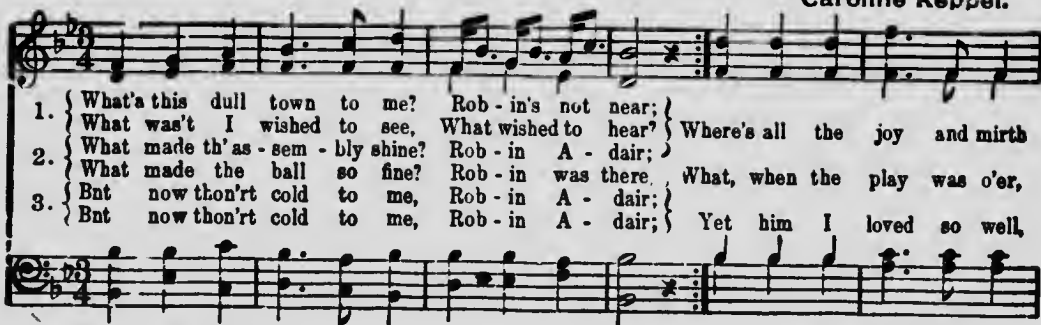
D. S.—Let me be-lieve that you love as you loved, Long, long a - go, long a - go.
D. S.—Still my heart treas-ures the prais-ea I heard, Long, long a - go, long a - go.
D. S.—Blest as I was when I sat by your side, Long, long a - go, long a - go.



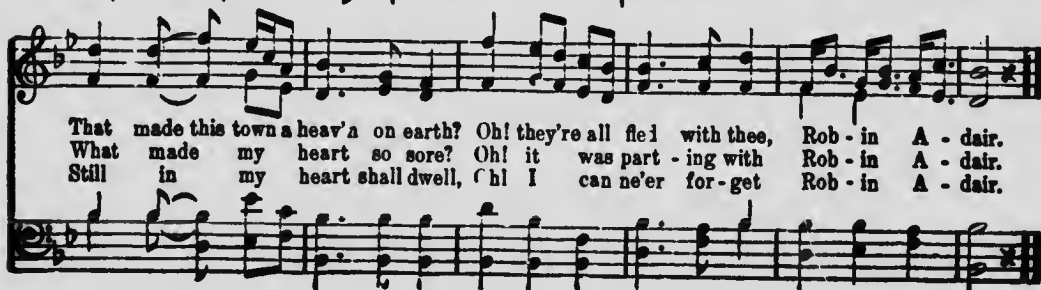
D. S.
 Now you are come, all my grief is re-moved, Let me for-get that so long you have roved,
 Then, to all oth-ers, my smile you pre-ferred, Love, when you spok-e, gave a charm to each word,
 But by long ab-sence your truth has been tried, Still to your ac-cents I list-en with pride,

ROBIN ADAIR.

Caroline Keppel.



1. { What's this dull town to me? Rob-in's not near; }
 { What was't I wished to see, What wished to hear? } Where's all the joy and mirth
 2. { What made th'as-sem-bly shine? Rob-in A-dair; }
 { What made the ball so fine? Rob-in was there. } What, when the play was o'er,
 3. { But now thon't cold to me, Rob-in A-dair; }
 { But now thon't cold to me, Rob-in A-dair; } Yet him I loved so well,



That made this town a heav'n on earth? Oh! they're all fied with thee, Rob-in A-dair.
 What made my heart so sore? Oh! it was part-ing with Rob-in A-dair.
 Still in my heart shall dwell, Oh! I can ne'er for-get Rob-in A-dair.