Ah, Robin gentle Robin

William Cornyshe (c.1468-1523)

Ah, Robin, gentle Robin, Tell me how thy leman doth and thou shalt know of mine. Ah, Robin, gentle Robin,

Ah, Robin, gentle Robin, Tell me how thy leman doth and thou shalt know of mine. Ah, Robin, gentle Robin,

Ah, Robin, gentle Robin, Tell me how thy leman doth and thou shalt know of mine. My lady is unkind I wis, A lack why is she so? loveth another better than me, and

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thou shalt know of mine. Ah, Robin, gentle, Robin,
yet she will say no. Ah, Robin, gentle, Robin,
Tell me how thy leman doth and thou shalt know of mine.
I cannot think such doubleness for I find women true, In
faith my lady loveth me well she will change for no new. Ah, Robin,
gen- tle, Robin, Tell me how thy leman doth and thou shalt know of mine.
gen- tle, Robin, Tell me how thy leman doth and thou shalt know of mine.