

Ah, Robyn

William Cornysfh

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Canon

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louth a - no - ther better than me and yet she will say no. Ah, Ro - byn, gen-tyl Ro-byn,
 wo - man's love is but a blast that turn - eth like the wind.
 I a - las can no way prove in love but lake and mourn.

tel me how thy lem-man doth and thow shal know of myne. Ah, Ro - byn, gen-tyl Ro-byn,

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tel me how thy lem-man doth and thow shal know of myne. I can not thynk such dou - byl - nes for
 If that be true yet as thou say'st that
 But if thou wilt a - void thy harm this

tel me how thy lem-man doth and thow shal know of myne. Ah, Ro - byn,

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I fynd wo - men trew In faith my la - dy lovith me well she will change for no new.
 wo - men turn their heart; Then bet - ter speak of them thou may'st in hope to have thy part.
 les - son learn of me: At o - ther fires thy - self to warm and let them warm with thee. **

gen - tyl Ro - byn, tel me how thy lem - man doth and thow shal know of myne.

**** Second canonic part ends here.**

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Ah, Ro - byn, gen - tyl Ro - byn, tel me how thy lem-man doth and thow shal know of myne.

Ah, Ro - byn, gen - tyl Ro - byn, tel me how thy lem - man doth and thow shal know of myne.