

54. Robin Red-Breast.

By Jessie Gaynor & Alice Riley

1. Rob-in, rob-in red-breast, Hop-ping in the snow, Don't you wish 'twas
2. Rob-in, rob-in red-breast, Hop-ping there so gay, Wake us with your

sum-mer when the ros-es blow? Rob-in, rob-in red-breast,
greet-ing at the break of day; Rob-in, rob-in red-breast,

chill the springwinds blow, Don't you feel the cold, dear, Out there in the snow?
summer now is here, Share its sweetness with us, Rob-in, Rob-in dear.