Ah, Robin

Words & Music:
William Cornysh

SBB
Ah, Robin

William Cornysh (d. 1523)

F Dorian

Ah, Robin, gentle Robin, Tell me how your lover is, and

Ah, Robin, gentle Robin,

Tell me how your lover is, and I will tell of mine.

Tell me how your lover is, and I will tell of mine.

Ah, Robin, gentle Robin, Tell me how your lover is, and
Ah, Robin

I will tell of mine. My lover is unkind I think, a lack why is he mine.

Ah, Robin, gentle Robin, I will tell of mine. Ah, Robin, gentle Robin, I will tell of mine. Ah, Robin, gentle Robin, I will tell of mine.

so, He loves another better than me and yet he will say no, bin, Tell me how your lover is, and I will tell of mine. bin, Tell me how your lover is, and I will tell of mine. bin, Tell me how your lover is, and I will tell of mine.

Ah, Robin, gentle Robin, Tell me how your lover is, and Ah, Robin, gentle Robin, Tell me how your lover is, and Ah, Robin, gentle Robin, Tell me how your lover is, and

I will tell of mine. I cannot think such doubleness, for I find men are I will tell of mine. I will tell of mine. I will tell of mine.

Ah, Robin, gentle Robin, I will tell of mine. Ah, Robin, gentle Robin, I will tell of mine. Ah, Robin, gentle Robin, I will tell of mine. Ah, Robin, gentle Robin, I will tell of mine.
true, In faith my lover loves me well, he will change for no new.

bin, Tell me how your lover is, and I will tell of mine.

bin, Tell me how your lover is, and I will tell of mine.

Ah, Robin, gentle Robin, Tell me how your lover is, and I will tell of mine.

Ah, Robin, gentle Robin, Tell me how your lover is, and I will tell of mine.

Ah, Robin, gentle Robin, Tell me how your lover is, and I will tell of mine.
NOTES:

*Music & text:* William Cornysh (d. 1523).

This edition has been transposed down to the key of F Dorian, suitable for mezzo-soprano and bass/baritones. Bar lines are editorial. The initial 8 measures have been given to the soprano.

---

**The original text:**

Ah, Robyn, gentil Robyn,  
Tell me how thy leman doth  
and thou shalt know of mine.

My lady is unkind I wis,  
Alack why is she so?  
She lov'th another better than me,  
and yet she will say no.

Ah, Robyn, gentil Robyn,  
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 lov'th me well  
she will change for no new.

---

**Modernized English text:**

Ah, Robin, gentle Robin,  
Tell me how your lover is,  
And I will tell of mine.

My lover is unkind, I think,  
alack, why is he so,  
He loves another better than I  
and yet he will say no.

Ah, Robin, gentle Robin,  
Tell me how your lover is,  
And I will tell of mine.

I cannot think such doubleness,  
for I find men are true,  
In faith my lover loves me well,  
he will change for no new.

Ah, Robin, gentle Robin,  
Tell me how your lover is,  
And I will tell of mine.