

## Robin Redbreast

ALLINGHAM

FRIEDRICH KÜCKEN

1. Good - bye, good-bye to Sum-mer, For the Sum-mer's nearly done,  
 2. Bright yel - low, red and or - ange, The leaves come down in hosts,  
 3. The fire-side for the crick - et, The wheat-stack for the mouse,

For the Summer's near-ly done; The gar-den smil-ing faint - ly, Cool  
 The leaves come down in hosts, The trees are In - dian prin - ces, But  
 The wheat-stack for the mouse, When trembling night-winds whistle And

breez-es in the sun; The thrushes now are si-lent, Our swallows flown a-  
 soon they'll turn to ghosts; The leath'ry pears and apples Hang russet on the  
 moan all round the house; The frost-y ways, like i-ron, The branches, plum'd with

way, But Rob - in's here in coat of brown, And scar-let breast-knot gay.  
 bough; 'Tis Au - tumn, Au - tumn, Au - tumn, late, 'Twill soon be Win - ter now.  
 snow, A - las! in Win - ter dead and dark, Where can poor Rob - in go?

**CHORUS**

O Rob - in, Rob - in Red-breast, O Rob - in, Rob - in dear, O  
 Rob - in sings so sweet - ly in the fall - ing of the year.