

name, Tho' with shaft and bow, He de-parted long ago, Un - perishing shall be his

fame. Like a no - ble soul He doated on the bowl, And a goblet of the best love

we; So, though bold Robin's gone, Still his heart lives on, And we

CHORUS.
drink to him with three times three. So, though bold Robin's gone, Still his

heart lives on, And we drink to him with three times three.