

# Now Robin, lend to me thy bow

Now Robin, lend to me thy bow, Sweet Robin, lend to

Now Robin, lend to

This system consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 4/2 time signature. The lyrics are: 'Now Robin, lend to me thy bow, Sweet Robin, lend to'. The second staff has a treble clef, one flat, and 4/2 time signature, with a whole rest in the first measure and a half note in the second measure. The third and fourth staves are empty.

me thy bow, For I must now a - hunt - - ing

me thy bow, Sweet Robin lend to

Now Robin, lend to

This system consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, continuing from the previous system. The lyrics are: 'me thy bow, For I must now a - hunt - - ing'. The second staff has a treble clef, one flat, and 4/2 time signature, with a whole rest in the first measure and a half note in the second measure. The third and fourth staves are empty.

with my la - dy go, With my sweet la - -  
 me thy bow, For I must now a - hunt - - ing  
 me thy bow, Sweet Ro - - bin, lend to  
 Now Ro - bin, lend to

dy go. And whith-er will thy  
 with my la - dy go, With my sweet la - -  
 me thy bow, For I must now a - hunt - - ing  
 me thy bow, Sweet Ro - - bin lend to

la - - dy go? Sweet Will - - kin, tell it  
 dy go, And whith - - er will thy  
 with my la - dy go, With my sweet la - -  
 me thy bow, For I must now a - hunt - - ing

un - - to me; And thou shalt have my hawk, my  
 la - - dy go? Sweet Wil - - kin tell it  
 dy go, And whi - ther will thy  
 with my la - dy go, With my sweet la - -

hound, and eke my bow, To wait on thy  
 un - - to me, And thou shalt have my hawk, my  
 la - - dy go? Sweet Wil - - kin, tell it  
 dy go, And whi - ther will thy

la - - dy. My  
hound, and eke my bow. To  
un - - to me, And  
la - - - dy go? Sweet

Now Robin, lend to my thy bow,  
Sweet Robin, lend to me thy bow,  
For I must now a-hunting with my lady go,  
With my sweet lady go.

And whither shall my lady go?  
Sweet Welkin, tell it unto me;  
And thou shalt have me hawk, my hound, and eke my bow,  
To wait on thy lady.

My lady will to Uppingham  
To Uppingham forsooth will she;  
And I myself appointed for to be the man,  
To wait upon my lady.

Adieu, good Wilkin, all beshrewed,  
Thy hunting nothing pleaseth me;  
But yet beware thy babbling hounds stray not abroad,  
For angering of thy lady.

My hounds shall be led in the line,  
So well I can assure it thee;  
Unless by view of strain some pursue I may find,  
To please my sweet lady.

With that the lady she came in,  
And will'd them all for to agree;  
For honest hunting never was accounted sin,  
Nor never shall for me.