

WHEN THE RED, RED ROBIN COMES BOB, BOB, BOBBIN' ALONG 1926

Intro: Roy does two measures of bird tweets. . .

[G] When the red, red robin comes [D7] bob, bob, bobbin' [G] along,
[G7] along

There'll be [G] no more sobbin' when [D7] he starts throbbin' his
[G] old, sweet [G7] song

[C] Wake up, wake up you sleepy head

[G] Get up, get up, get out of bed

[A7] Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red

[D] Live, love, [Am] laugh and be [D7] happy [Tweet, one measure]

[G] What if I were blue, [D7] now I'm walking through,

[G] fields of [G7] flowers

[G] Rain may glisten but [D7] still I listen for [G] hours and [G7] hours

[C] I'm just a kid again, doing what I did again, [G] singing a [Em] song

When the [G] red, red robin comes [D7] bob, bob, bobbin' [G] along

When the [G] red, red robin comes [D7] bob, bob, bobbin [G] along,
[G7] along

There'll be no more sobbn' when [D7] he starts throbbin his

[G] old, sweet [G7] song

[C] Wake up, wake up you sleepy head

[G] Get up, get up, get out of bed

[A7] Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red

[D] Live, love, [Am] laugh and be [D7] happy [Tweet one measure]

[G] What if I were blue, [D7] now I'm walking through

[G] fields of [G7] flowers

Rain may glisten but [D7] still I listen for [G] hours and [G7] hours

[C] I'm just a kid again, doing what I did again, [G] singing a [Em] song

When the [G] red, red robin comes [D7] bob, bob, bobbin' [G] along

TAG: Last line, then Roy tweets and fades. . .