

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

words and music by Harry Woods, 1926

Am

I heard a robin this morning. I'm feeling happy today.

Gonna pack my cares in a whistle and blow them all away.

What if I've been unlucky. Really I ain't got a thing.

G7

But there's a time I always feel happy. I'm as happy as a king.

(N/C first time only and slow)

N/C

C

G7

C

II: When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' along, along,

G7

C

C7

There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old, sweet song.

F

Dm

Wake up, wake up, you sleepy head,

C

Am

Get up, get up, get out of bed,

D7

Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red.

G7

Dm

G7

Live, love, laugh, and be happy.

C

G7

C

What if I've been blue, now I'm walkin' through fields of flowers.

G7

C

C7

Rain may glisten, but still I listen for hours and hours.

F (Slow, this line)

Fm

C

D7

I'm just a kid again, doin' what I did again, singin' a song,

C

G7

/ C /

/ G7 :||

When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' along.

(End w/ G7 C)

