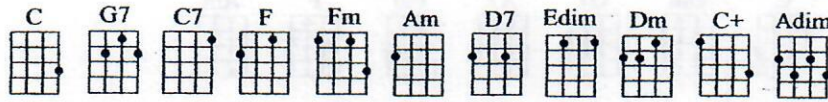


Dros C/G7/C

# When The Red, Red Robin Comes Bob, Bob Bobbin' Along

Words and Music by HARRY WOOD

FIRST NOTE



Breezily

C G7 C

When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a - long, a -

G7 C

long, there'll be no more sobbin', when he starts throbbin' his old sweet

C7 F Fm C

song. Wake up, wake up, you sleepy-head; get up, get

Am D7 G7 Edim

up, get out of bed. Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red, live, love,

Dm G7 C G7

laugh and be happy. What if I've been blue, now I'm walkin' through

C G7

fields of flow'rs. Rain may glisten, but still I listen for

C C+ F Fm

hours and hours. I'm just a kid again, doin' what I did again,

C Adim C G7 C

sing - ing a song, when the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a - long.