ROCKIN’ ROBIN

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:

C  Dm7  G7  C  Dm7  G7  

Tweedly-deedly-dee, tweedly-deedly-dee, tweedly-deedly-dee, tweedly-deedly-dee

C  Dm7  G7  C  C  C  C  C

Tweedly-deedly-dee, tweedly-deedly-dee, tweet..... tweet......tweet tweet!

He rocks in the treetop all the day long, hoppin’ and a-boppin’ and a-singin’ his song
Every little swallow, every chickadee, every little bird in the tall oak tree

All the little birds on Jaybird Street, love to hear the robin go “Tweet, tweet, tweet.”
The wise old owl, the big black crow, flap their wings, singin’ “Go, bird, go.”

Rockin’ Robin...Rockin’ Robin...Blow, Rockin’ Robin ‘cause we’re really gonna rock to-night (2nd verse)

Bridge:

C  F9  C  G7  

A pretty little raven at the bird bandstand, taught him how to do the bop and it was grand

F  C  C7  G7

They started goin’ steady, and bless my soul, he out-bopped the buzzard and the oriole.

Repeat 1st verse then end with the intro.
ROCKIN’ ROBIN
4/4 1…2…1234

Intro:
C                               Dm7             G7                 C                            Dm7              G7
Tweedly-deedly-dee,       tweedly-deedly-dee, tweedly-deedly-dee,       tweedly-deedly-dee

C                               Dm7              G7                       C             C       C         C
Tweedly-deedly-dee,       tweedly-deedly-dee, tweet….. tweet… …tweet tweet!

C7
He rocks in the treetop all the day long, hoppin’ and a-boppin’ and a-singin’ his song
Every little swallow, every chickadee, every little bird in the tall oak tree

C7
All the little birds on Jaybird Street, love to hear the robin go “Tweet, tweet, tweet.”
The wise old owl, the big black crow, flap their wings, singin’ “Go, bird, go.”

F9                         C          G7                                                    F9                                 C
Rockin’ Robin...Rockin’ Robin...Blow, Rockin’ Robin ‘cause we’re really gonna rock to-night (2nd verse)

Bridge:
2.      F                                                                   C                                                    C7
A pretty little raven at the bird bandstand, taught him how to do the bop and it was grand

F                                   G7
They started goin’ steady, and bless my soul, he out-bopped the buzzard and the oriole.

Repeat 1st verse then end with the intro.